The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 31

BANK FAILURE IN PHILADELPHIA

Depreciated Bonds Cause Chestnut Street Bank to Close.

DRAGS A TRUST COMPANY DOWN

Several Million Dollars Involved in the Failure.

MANY TRUST FUNDS ON DEPOSIT

The Deposits in the Suspended Bank Amount to Over Two Million Dollars, Including Government and State Moneys—Comptroller Eckels' View of the Failure—Says He Thinks the Bank Will Pay Dollar for Dollar.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 23.—The doors of the Chestnut street National bank were closed this morning by directions of National Bank Examiner Hardt. The Chestnut Street Trust company, which operated in conjunction with the bank has also suspended.

William M. Singerly is president of both institutions. The bank started ten years ago with half a million capital and Robert E. Patteson was president. When the latter became governor he was succeeded in the presidency by Singerly.

As soon as notice of suspension was pasted a crowd gathered about the door, but there was no special excitement. The bank at all times had a good reputation but it was known for some time past that its business had fallen off considerably. It is not known to what extent the trust company's affairs are involved in those of the bank.

The statement October 5 showed loans and discounts $2,700,500; United States bonds $150,000; due from National banks, $226,632; due from agents, $360,733; exchange for clearing house, $174,505; money on hand, $140,040. Liabilities—Capital stock a half million; surplus, $150,000; undivided profits, $24,025; bank notes outstanding, $13,0000; due other banks, $640,882; deposits, $2,035,850; cashiers' checks outstanding, $126,572; United States deposits $04,715; bills payable, $250,000.

There are city funds in the bank to the amount of $289,571. The bank was also the depository of the national government, but the latter is fully protected by security of $100,000 in United States bonds. It is said that the bank has the police and firemens' pension fund, school teachers' pension and annuity fund, and deposits of the Fairmont park commission, including bequests for park improvements. President Singerly, who is also proprietor of the Philadelphia Daily Record, yesterday laid before the clearing house a proposition to issue $2,000,000 preferred stock of the Record as collateral for a loan to tide over the bank, but the committee concluded it was not enough to justify the clearing house in advancing the funds needed. It is said no other banks are involved.

WHAT ECKLES SAYS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Comptroller Eckles said the suspension of the Chestnut street bank of Philadelphia was primarily due to the shrinkage in the value of bonds and notes of the Singerly pulp and paper mills located in Elkin, Md. The capital of the bank was half a million, and the deposits aggregating about $1,700,000. Its surplus is $150,000. When the pulp and paper mill securities were taken by the bank they were regarded as first class by everyone, but since that time the paper has fallen in price from 10 cents less than 2 cents and the securities have depreciated in proportion.

Eckles said there was not the least suspicion of any wrong doing on the part of any one interested in the bank and he still had strong hopes of arranging for a voluntary liquidation of the bank's affairs without the expense incident to the appointment of a receiver. He thinks the bank will pay every dollar it owes.

STATE MONEY ON DEPOSIT.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Dec. 23.—It is announced by the state treasurer that the state has $225,000 on deposit in the Chestnut Street National bank, Philadelphia.

MAMMOTH CARGO OF GRAIN.

The Steamer Algoa Leaves Tacoma With Nearly 400,000 Bushels of Wheat.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 23.—The mammoth steamer Algoa sailed from Tacoma last night with the largest cargo of grain ever loaded in a single vessel, carrying 377,500 bushels of wheat valued at $312,000. The Algoa

GENERAL BOOTH COMING.

Head of the Salvation Army to Visit This Country—Mrs. B. Booth Dying.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—General Wm. Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation army is expected to arrive in New York January 8th. His coming will be of special importance at this time, owing to recent developments in the affairs of the Volunteers of Ballington Booth and the Salvation Army here. General Booth has written his son Ballington but once in the two years of their estrangement. This letter requests for a private interview. Ballington Booth replied expressing his willingness to meet his father as a father, but not to discuss the present situation or make any arrangement to return to the Salvation Army. Mrs. Ballington Booth is dying of encurism of the heart at the Presbyterian hospital in this city.

WORKING HAND IN HAND

Both Armour and Leiter Are on One End of the Big Wheat Deal --Late Developments.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—The possibility that Leiter and Armour will pool their interests to corner May wheat is stirring traders on 'Change. The Evening Post says: George French, operating for the Leiter crowd has piled up fully 4,000,000 bushels of May wheat according to reports from the floor. Armour's radical change of front in bulling May wheat is common knowledge. It is equally well known that Armour has a pyramid of May wheat today. Already that option is regarded as being as dangerous for the public to handle as a red hot stove.

The winter wheat crop of this country will not be harvested until July and according to forecasters on 'Change the situation has never been so favorable for a corner in May wheat as it will be this season. Everywhere the price of May wheat is on the rise and the difference between May and December is being rapidly narrowed.

FIENDISH WORK OF MURDERERS

Run a Wad Down the Throat of a St. Louis Man, Killing Him.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 23.—A post mortem was held on the body of Jacob Weinand, found dead in his kitchen, having been gagged, bound and murdered. At the time a towel was found tightly twisted around his throat, but the post mortem revealed the peculiarly fiendish method murders resort to. Far down in the old man's throat, tightly embedded at the bronchial tubes, was a thick cloth which had been wrapped with horse hair. Fingers could not have reached that far and a stick wa probably used to ram the wad down. Then the old man was garroted with a towel.

A SWEEPING CHALLENGE.

Henry Kanaska, the Milwaukee Bicycle Rider, Challenges the World.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 23.—Henry Kanaska, professional cyclist, of this city, issued a challenge to the world to race any distance from one to three miles on indoor track for a purse of from $500 to $1,000. The conditions challenge each rider to furnish his own pace makers. Kanaska prefers to go against Michael, the Welsh wonder, but failing in this he will take any of the speedy ones. Kanaska holds the world's indoor paced record for one mile at 1:58 2-5.

SHOT DEAD BY A POSSE.

Slayer of Mich el Roher Pursued and Riddled With Bullets.

DUBOIS, Pa., Dec. 23.—Stephen Spellen, who killed Michael Roher last night, was shot dead this morning attempting to escape a posse in pursuit of him. Before shot he fired at his pursuers, wounding one of the posse.

DEVOURED BY HOGS.

Sad Fate of the Two Little Children of a Missouri Farmer.

TIFFENTY, Mo., Dec. 23.—Two little children of a farmer living near here climed into a pig sty, to catch one of the pigs. They were set upon by the hogs, torn to pieces, and devoured.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Bengal chamber of comerce at Calcutta has sent an address to the government which says the time has arrived to adopt the gold standard.

One of the worst buzzards that has visited northern New York state in a number of years is raging. Two feet of snow now covers the ground and is still coming.

Lady Millais, widow of Sir John E. Millais, late president of the Royal Academy, died in London. She was the divorced wife of John Ruskin, who voluntarily gave her up on discovering she loved Millais, to whom she was married in 1855.

A. B. HAYES DEAD

Expired at His Yorkville Farm About 11:30 Last Night.

HIS DEATH WAS UNEXPECTED

Had Only Been Sick a Short Time—Was One of the Best Known Residents in the County—A Member of the County Board.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

Abraham Bolton Hayes is dead. He passed away at 11:30 o'clock last night, at his farm in the town of Yorkville, the ailment being dropsy. The announcement of his demise was a shock to the entire community as his friends did not know he was sick. Several days ago he was prostrated with a local ailment that developed into dropsy and ended in death.

Deceased was born June 11, 1838, in Patterson, New York, and was the youngest living child of James and Jane (Entisel) Bolton. When about 4 years of age his mother died and he was adopted by Mr. Robert Hayes, with the understanding that he was not to be taken from the state of New York until he reached his majority. He took his foster father's name. He was reared in New York state, but when 9 years of age his adopted parents, contrary to expectations at the time of adopiton, decided to try their fortunes in the great west.

A meeting was held between the father and foster father of the boy and the lad decided that he would rather come west than remain in New York state. The trio to Racine county was made in 1846, by way of the Erie canal and the great lakes, and on their arrival the father of the boy purchased a forty acre claim, unimproved, and with no habitation upon it. The Indians had just left the section and the experience of frontier life formed a history of the family during the first years of their settlement. Their home was a primitive log cabin and wheat was the principal product. When Abraham Hayes was nineteen years of age his foster parent bought for him 80 acres of land. By hard work he succeeded in paying for the farm.

Mr. Hayes prospered and has been known as one of the best farmers in Yorkville for many years. His farm is composed of nearly 400 acres and he has devoted his time the past few years to stock raising and the dairy business and has some of a very best stock in the county. For over sixteen years he was the secretary of the Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant Insurance company. When he attained his majority Mr. Hayes became a Republican, but later was independent, and then became a Democrat and later a Populist. He has attended many conventions in the interests of the parties he represented, and is at present a member of the Racine county board of supervisors, representing the town of Yorkville. He had been chairman of the board and served something like twelve or fourteen years. He also held other offices of trust and has been a candidate for state senator, but was defeated. In 1861 he was the secretary of the Racine and Kenosha Agricultural society. Socially he was a member of the Union Grove Masonic lodge. For many years he was superintendent of poor for the middle district of the county and served as assessor. During his career as a stock raiser he has done much to improve the grades of stock. In January, 1861, he was married to Miss Dorothy Yates who was born in England. She with seven grown children survive him. The children are James B., Milwaukee; Mrs. Walter Bixby, Union Grove; William B., Elizabeth B., Charles B., Robert B. and Ida, of Yorkville. By his fellow townsmen Mr. Hayes is held in the highest regard as a man of sterling worth and principles, and was accounted one of the leading agriculturists of the community. His public and private life were above reproach, and all with whom business or social relations rought him in contact held him in high esteem.

ORPHANS REMEMBERED.

Christmas Gifts Sent to the Taylor Orphan Asylum for the Children.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The little orphans at the Taylor Orphan asylum are not forgotten at Christmas time. Merchants and others always remember them. Mr. Stephen Bull, although he is way off in Europe, sent the usual box of fine oranges and half a keg of grapes. Mr. and Mrs. Hahn, of Sixth street presented an ample supply of toys and each little girl with a cap. B. Hinrich sent out some pretty dolls and Williams & Breese a game of carroms. For these the matron of the institution and children are very thankful. The annual Christmas tree and entertainment will take place on Saturday afternoon and everybody is invited to

GOOD TIMES ARE HERE.

Factories Are Running and Wages Are Good—Letter Received by a Firm.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The croaker is always singing that times are hard, there is no business and the prosperity promised is not here. He forgets to look around and observe that every factory in the city is in operation and that good wages are being paid. The fact is that business is picking up and there will be an increase all around on the first of the year. Here is a letter received by one of Racine's largest business houses that tells the tale. It is a hint to what is going on in all sections of the country.

Dear Sir:—Owing to the advanced cost of production of pottery, resulting from the very considerable increase in wages to all employees going into effect on Xmas day, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations of prices, discounts, and terms, now in force on our goods.

Schedule of new prices to apply after Jan. 1st, 1898, will be mailed you upon application.

You can be assured that we shall be, as always heretofore, the recognized leaders in quality; and in a position to compete in price with any reputable line. Your generous patronage in the past has been valuable to us, and your encouragement in the future will aid our ambition to make American pottery the standard of the world.

Very truly yours,
The Homer Laughlin China Co.,
W. E. Wells, Secretary.

ROCKWELL'S PENSION PLAN.

An Eastern Man Has a Scheme for Finding Pension Appropriations.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—W. F. Rockwell, a prominent manufacturer of Meriden, Conn., is in view the presentation of a bill in congress, through the pension committee looking toward the finding of the pension appropriation. This bill, according to Rockwell, promises to be of great benefit not only to the government in saving millions of dollars but to the vast army of pensioners also. Rockwell has talked about his plan to the president, Secretary Bliss, members of the ways and means committee and pension officials, all of whom he says, think well of it, but they are not decided as yet how it would be received by the country.

It has long been an idea of congress, said Rockwell, speaking of his plan to an Associated press reporter, "that pensioners are dependent, whereas, as a matter of fact, the great bulk of them are independent. Thousands of them are owners of farms in the west, which are mortgaged, the mortgages bearing interest anywhere from 8 to 12 per cent. My idea is to issue negotiable bonds to the pensioners, or pay them cash at their option to cover the amount they would receive from the government, based on life insurance expectancy. This would enable them to pay off these mortgages, thus saving them the differences between the lowest ratest in any state, 6 per cent and the interest on the bonds 2½ per cent. This would relieve them from present entanglement."

"There are in round numbers, about 950,000 persons on the pension roll, and to those who are not owners of farms, payment of the entire amount which, according to my table that would be due them would enable many of them to start in business. It would also be a great saving to the government in the matter of salaries and expences, since it would do away with the pension office machinery while the only expense the government would incur would be in issuing the bonds. It would also do away with the pension attorneys who receive from the pensioners a good share of the money paid them."

CIVIL SERVICE LAW.

Illinois Supreme Court Says It is Constitutional—A Word to the Wise.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The constitutionality of the civil service law was upheld by the Illinois supreme court yesterday. All the employes of the Chicago city government were declared under civil service rules with the exception of the mayor and the members of the cabinet. The decision sets forth that the city council has no power to except any city offices from the control of the civil service commission, and that any ordinances requiring the confirmation of the council for appointment are void. Heads of bureaus in one department are held not to be heads of departments, and that therefore they must come under the operation of the civil service law.

It might be well for Mayor Graham to take notice of this decision. The aldermen who are backing him up in the fight against the law should study the situation carefully. Perhaps action in the right direction might save the city of Racine hundreds of dollars expense. The expense must be borne by the tax-payers. Attorneys interviewed openly state that just as sure as the case reaches the supreme court so sure will Mayor Graham be de-

A MUSICAL FEAST

"The Messiah" Presented at Belle City Opera House Last Night.

BY THE ORPHEUS CLUB

Prof. Dan Protheroe the Leader—Soloists the Best Heard in Years—Chorus Superb—Something About the Organization.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The Orpheus club gave its third annual performance of Handel's "Messiah" at the opera house last evening. The club has been in existence four years and is well known in Racine as the musical organization of the city. The attendance was fair, but it went to show that Racine people do not appreciate in any great measure the efforts of the club to maintain a high standard of music. This is a deplorable fact as almost every city of any pretentions supports some musical society in its midst. Prof. Dan Protheroe of Milwaukee is the conductor and Miss Annie Peat the accompanist. The chorus numbers about sixty members.

Handel's "Messiah" is sung in almost every city each year as the Christmas season comes on. The club secured Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, soprano of Chicago, Miss Susie Roberts of Racine, alto; Mr. Glen P. Hall, tenor, of Chicago; Mr. Charles A. Granger, base of Milwaukee. Schulte's orchestra accompanied Miss Annie Peat, pianist. Mrs. Wilson proved her right to a place in oratorio work more than once during the evening and particularly in the passage "I know that my Redeemer liveth," a passage of which the sentimentalists have said only a good singer who is a good woman can sound all its wondrous and heart breaking heights and depths. Mr. Glen P. Hall has one of the most pleasing tenor voices ever heard in the city. When his "Comfort ye, my people" rang out. The audience felt that they were to be treated to a fine rendering of the tenor parts and they were not disappointed. His voice has much power and flexibility. Miss Susie Roberts has won fame for herself in Racine and never did she sing better than she did last evening. Her voice is pure and of good quality and her rendering of "He Was Despised" was fine. No doubt Miss Roberts has a future before her. Mr. Charles H. Granger, bass, of Milwaukee was a pleasing soloist. He sang with force and flexibility and with a careful attention to light and shade. "Why Do the Nations So Furiously Rage Together," presented him at his best, and there was no lack of fire in his rendition of that noble passage. The choir was good, especially in 'Worthy is the lamb that was slain."

They sang with precision and careful attention to the shading. It is not necessary to have a large number of singers for the greatest number Handel himself ever heard sing the "Messiah" was but twenty-three including the principals. The Hallelujah chorus in the Messiah is known to everyone. Handel is reported to have said that when he wrote it he thought he saw heaven opened and the great God Himself. As a rule, the audience stands when this grand chorus is sung, but last evening they did not seem to have enthusiasm enough to applaud even. Perhaps the bitter cold outside affected the audience. As a whole, the performance was meritorious and there ought to have been a better crowd. The officers of the Orpheus have worked hard and faithfully to make it a success and it is hoped that at the next concert more enthusiasm will be shown. Below is a list of the officers, directors and members:

Officers—

President—H. J. Rogers.
Vice-president—M. D. Morris.
Treasurer—J. L. Evans.
Secretary—Mrs. Lucia J. Hines.
Assistant secretary—Leonard Lang.
Librarian—Charles Brewer.

Directors—

Mrs. E. E. Cahoon, Richard Peat, J. C. Lund, George P. Howell, Miss Hughes, Daniel protheroe, musical base conductor; Miss Annie Peat, accompanist.

Sopranos—

Misses Rose, Dombrowska, Ruth Evans, Nellie Griffith, Lottie Grissinger, Glendora Hines, Maggie Hughes, Jessie Henderson, Lillian Jones, Millie Kempf, Laura Kaempfer, Clara Olson, Ida Peck, Ida Roberts, Ella Smith, Pera VanVickle, Stella VanVickle, Ada Wood, Helen Williamson; Mesdames A. Druce, A. T. Hines, R. Peat.

Altos—

Mesdames W. G. Barker, E. E. Cahoon, J. C. Lund, J. C. McCollins, Edward Spear; Misses P. Augustine, Grace McPherson, Belle Peck, Susie Roberts, Margaret Roggenbeau, Julia Smith, Henrietta Wiegners.

Tenors—

Messrs. John R. Davis, J. L. Evans, [illegible] Evans, H. C. Frank, Oscar Graff, A. J. George, A. T. Herman, A. T. Hines, George Howell, J. C. Lund, M. D. Morris, Bernie Morgan, Thomas Morgan, Richard Peet, W. E. Smith, H. O. Wadewitz, W. J. Williams.

Bass—

J. E. Armitage, Charles F. Brewer, Stanley Brewer, George H. Bolton, William L. Bolton, S. Davidson, W. J. Harvey, C. A. Knippenberg, L. C. Lang, F. A. Morey, T. F. Owen, H. J. Rogers, Bert Roberts, J. T. Rowlands, W. H. Smith, Dr. J. D. Thompson.

ON THE RIGHT ROAD.

Beta Council, No. 2, Royal League, the Largest Order in Racine.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

Beta council, No. 2, Royal League, is the largest fraternal organization in Racine. Last night the order held a large and enthusiastic meeting. It was for the purpose of taking in the members of Forward council which dissolved a week ago. Thirty-two men of good standing were made members. This swells the membership to three hundred and sixty-three without a doubt the largest member organization in the city.

Supreme scribe Charles E. Piper of Chicago was present at the meeting and made a very interesting and instructive address. He reviewed the recent trouble occasioned by the supreme council increasing assessment rates and admitted that many members before they understood the object, left the order but they have come back in hundreds and are still coming and the Royal League has nearly gained back every member who went out and there are new ones.

This is the first visit the Beta council has had from the new supreme scribe and all were well pleased with his appearance and talk. It was straight from the shoulder and business from start to finish. He is with the rank and file of the members and believes that they should have a word to say when radical changes are to be made.

The order voted in favor of their representative to the advisory council which meets in Milwaukee soon, introducing a resolution that one special assessment be set aside toward a reserve fund. The representative was so instructed. This is a move in the right direction for any man who has taken the pains to figure out the ways of fraternal organizations, is fully aware that the only way to succeed and remain intact for evermore, is to create a reserve fund. Old line insurance companies work on this plan and fraternal organizations must do likewise.

It is expected that the league will grow during the coming year and that when January 1899 comes around the books will show 400 members of good standing.

The virtues of the Roya' League and other organizations are many and here is a little illustration of its good: "It is hard for some laboring men to meet their assessments during the winter months," said the writer to a proprietor of a large manufacturing industry. "Yes, it is," was his reply. "But I notice several of my employes who have joined this order here have quit spending their time at the saloon, and, although wages have been reduced, they are living more comfortably than they did last winter. What kind of a society have you got any way?" "One that is just as good for the employer as for the employe," was the reply and his name went in on an application. He thought that an order that kept his men sober was worth joining, and he was not far from the right, yet this order does not profess to be a temperance society. It does say, however, that men who drink intoxicants to excess are not good insurance risks, and cannot come in or remain in the order.

Mr. Piper, during the course of his remarks stated to the order that ex-Supreme Scribe Warren, who held the office for twelve years and worked hard and faithful for the welfare of the Royal League, and who was obliged to retire on account of failing health, is lying very sick at his Chicago home and the attending physician informed him that it was doubtful if Mr. Warren would live through the winter. This sad news will be received with sorrow among members of all fraternal organizations for the reason that Mr. Warren is well known and liked by everybody.

La Crosse Republican and Leader: The plan for relieving the hungry Klondikers is to collect 600 reindeer in Norway or Greenland, or Siberia or Lapland, ship them to New York, transfer them by cars to Pacific coast, thence by vessels to Dyea where an expedition will be organized for the forty or fifty days' journey to Dawson or other points where the silly victims of their own recklessness are supposed to be in danger of starvation. If this is the best that can be done the Klondikers are six months from a square meal. If they live to get it, Cleopatra's dissolved pearls would be cheap nutriment by comparison. Every bean will cost a dollar and every can of tomatoes a fortune.

KILLED IN A RUNAWAY

Peter Anderson Run Away With and Killed at Franksville.

HIS SON ALSO INJURED

They Were in the City Yesterday Afternoon—Team Frightened by a Locomotive Whistle—They Run Down the Track.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

A fatal accident occurred at Franksville last night. The victim was Peter Anderson, a farmer living seven miles west of Franksville. Mr. Anderson and his son were in the city yesterday trading and called at No. 1341 Washington avenue to see a daughter. Toward dusk they started for home. When crossing the tracks of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway at or near the Franksville station, the horses became frightened at the blowing of a locomotive whistle and ran away. They started down the tracks and Mr. Anderson and son were thrown out and the old gentleman was instantly killed and the boy was cut and bruised, but no bones were broken. He is feeling pretty sore, however, but will recover. The sleigh in which Mr. Anderson was riding with his boy was damaged. The horses were also considerably injured.

The body of the dead man was removed to the station and Coroner Stripple was notified by telegraph and went to the scene of the accident. This morning Charles Bayerman, of the Racine Undertaking company, was called to take charge of the remains and prepare the body for burial. The daughter of the dead man was notified of the accident this morning and her grief was heartrending to witness.

An inquest is being held on the body today. Mr. Anderson was a man about fifty years of age and well known and liked in the vicinity where he lived.

Later information in regard to the accident reveals that the man was killed by a train. He was driving across the track on the road near the village depot when the engineer of a south bound train spied him and sounded the whistle and the horses started and turned down the track. They were just turning off and had cleared the rails when the locomotive struck the sleigh and threw the occupants many feet, but the train had been slowed up considerably. As stated above Mr. Anderson was killed and the seventeen year old son quite badly hurt.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The three trials of Lord and Emery, who were convicted of murdering Peter Houston at Grand Rapids, has cost Wood county $30,000.

James W. Hulze, a fifteen-year-old Wisconsin boy beat his way to West Point, where he was stopped by a sentinel when he attempted to enter the barracks. The boy was heartbroken when he was told of the necessary requirements to enter.

An order for ten Baldwin locomotives was recently placed by the Wisconsin Central road, and they will soon be put in service on the northern division of the road.

Pensions have been granted to persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Increase—Amos Thompson, Hillsboro, $11 to $17; George P. Zinn, Morgantown, $6 to $8.

Allen McPhee, a log scaler of twenty-two years experience was found frozen to death eight miles south of Stanley.

The city of Kenosha will bring suit against the Chicago and Northwestern road to force it to vacate city lands on which tracks have been laid.

The council of Sheboygan would not pass the ordinance for an issue of $50,000 4½ per cent bonds, the money to be used in building a couple of new school houses. The motion will be reconsidered at the first meeting in January.

The Wisconsin dairymen's association will hold its twenty-sixth annual convention in Manitowoc, February 9-11, 1898, and its officers feel warranted in promising that in attendance and interest it will be the equal of any of its predecessors.

"Let me," urged the merchant, "sell you a cyclometer. It will tell you just how much ground you have covered."

The man with the slender legs took the cyclometer in his hands, gazed upon it earnestly for a moment, and then smiled bravely through his bicycle face.

"Have you none that registers in acres?" he asked, with a palpable effort to be bright.—Detroit Journal.

When iron and steel look up so does business and these two metals are now doing that very thing.

The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 31

REIGN OF TERROR AT DAWSON CITY

Jim Gray a Saloonkeeper Robbed of $20.000.

HIS BARTENDER ARRESTED

Another Man Relieved of Eight Thousand Dollars.

RICH STRIKES AT HUNKER CREEK

One Man Comes Out of the Gold Fields With $75,000 in Dust—Claim Owners Reduce Wages from $15 to $10 a Day and a Strike is Threatened—Latest News from the Alaska Gold Fields.

VICTORIA, B. C., Dec. 28.—The steamer Tees from Skaguay brought down five Klondikers, Richard Shaw of Victoria, who left Dawson November 16, and three other Victorians and T. Handby of Seattle who started on the tramp October 27. The party leaving on the latter date ran out of provisions at Fort Selkirk, and had to beg their way along, getting food at different camps or when it was not to be had, living on anything they could shoot.

Shaw came out by a dog train leaving Dawson after the ice formed. He passed fifty men along the river, bound outward. They were all coming along with just enough food to last them. At Stewart river, forty-three outfits, bound for Dawson were frozen in.

Two or three rafts of beef on bars just above Dawson were carried down the river, right past the town by floating ice on the night of November 10.

Jim Gray's saloon at Dawson was robbed of $20,000. Ed Lord, the bartender, and two other men were arrested.

At Fort Selkirk a man named Keeler was robbed of $8,000. Ed Jackson was arrested on suspicion.

Report has reached Dawson that a rich strike was made forty-three miles below on Hunker creek. The dirt went $2 to the pan and there is five feet of gravel. Dominion creek is also turning out well. Americans complain bitterly of having to pay duty on outfits at Tagish Lake.

J. W. McKay, who left Dawson November 23, reached Skaguay before the steamer Tees left. It is stated he brought out $75,000 in dust. Shaw says none of the men on the trails will get down until the ice goes out in the spring. Just before he left, claim owners reduced wages from $15 to $10 a day and the men were threatening to strike.

Speaking of the food situation at Dawson Shaw stated that food was scarce, but the men now there have enough to last them through the winter. There are a number of men along the trails not very well provided. All recent mails at Big Salmon are awaiting means of transportation to Dawson.

GAGE WILL NOT RESIGN.

The President Is in Accord With the Secretary's Financial Views.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Assistant Secretary Vanderlip being asked today regarding a report that Secretary Gage had tendered his resignation and that the president has refused to accept it said: "There is nothing in it." The report in question gave Vanderlip as authority for the assertion that Gage himself left for New York this morning.

Vanderlip, when questioned further, said as far as he is quoted as authority for the assertion there is nothing in it, for he never so stated to any person. As to whether or not Gage has offered his resignation and McKinley refused to accept it Vanderlip could say nothing for he did not know whether it was so or not. It is believed in some usually well-informed circles that the report is substantially correct but there was no former tender of resignation. It is regarded as probable that some conversation with the president, Secretary Gage, in an informal way, stated he would resign if his financial views were embarrassing the administration and that the president in reply stated very positively that he did not want the secretary to resign.

It is learned further that at the time of this conversation the president informed Gage that their views were in accord and he must not think of resigning. It is regarded as certain that Gage wil continue in office.

BIG FIRE AT DETROIT.

Wholesale House Burned Out and a Newspaper Plant Damaged.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 28.—The Arcade building burned this morning, destroying the paper stock of Charles L. Roehm & Son, wholesale stationers and a stock of perfume materials of the Elisun Manufacturing company. The five-story structure to the west of the Arcade building occupied by the Detroit Free Press Printing company, with its contents was badly damaged. The total loss is $125,000.

Clocks, watches, jewelry. Watchmaker. Work guaranteed at Spillum & Co.'s, North Cape.

OREGON CATTLEMAN KILLED

Cowardly Murder of Peter French, an Extensive Ranch Owner.

BAKER CITY, Ore., Dec. 28.—A telephone message from Canyon City brings the news of the killing of Peter French, a prominent cattle and land owner of Harney county by a man named Oliver. It is reported the deed was done in cold blooded murder, the victim being shot in the back of the head, the bullet coming out between the eyes. Land dispute is said to be the cause of the trouble. French was probably the largest cattle owner in Oregon, his herd running into the thousands. He was also owner of thousands in southwestern Oregon and employed several hundred men on his numerous ranches.

MR. COOPER IN TOWN

And the Postoffice Fight is Renewed--What the Congressman Has to Say.

From Daily of Dec. 28.

Congressman H. A. Cooper arrived in the city last night and registered at Hotel Racine. He came from Chicago and the various candidates for the Racine postoffice were somewhat surprised, the majority not expecting that he would again come to the city before announcing the name of the gentleman who is to be our next postmaster.

When Mr. Cooper was seen by a reporter for the Journal this morning he said that he had just got back and found the fight over the postoffice matter quite animated. On account of the death of his beloved mother and the funeral he had not been able to pay any attention to the postoffice matter for two weeks past. He had been informed that a large mass of matter pertaining to the postoffice had been forwarded to Washington, but he had not received it. Since his arrival in the city he had received two letters informing him that many letters had been sent to Washington bearing on the subject. He had sent for this matter and hopes to have it here, as it is necessary that they be considered.

As to whether he would make the recommendation before he departed for Washington, which would be the latter part of the week, would depend upon how much investigation the mass of matter sent to Washington would require. Mr. Cooper gave no intimation who was likely to be appointed. He is fully aware and posted upon all of the opposition that has cropped out against each of the candidates and from what source it emanates.

COUNTY NEWS.

HUSHER.

Husher, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

The funeral of Mrs. Ernst Miller, who died last week Monday, took place Thursday afternoon, Rev. John Anderson officiating. Deceased was born in Germany in 1811 and soon emigrated to America. She has ben a resident of Caledonia ever since 1848. Mrs. Miller was known as a devout Christian mother, unpretentious in manner, yet possessing many excellencies of character. In all her dealings she was fair and straightforward, and she enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew her.

Carl Herulein, who has been ill a long time, is not reported better.

Mrs. Aug. Smidth, of Sutton, Minn., is paying her friends and relatives here a long visit.

The school in district No. 4 closed last Friday for a two weeks vacation. The instructor, Miss Annie Paddock, takes her much needed rest at her home at Sylvania.

The entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gerkie last Sunday was well attended.

Attorney-at-law Charles Krenzkie of Racine, was seen in our midst the holidays.

Ernst Berg of the Northwestern University, is spending his Christmas vacation at home.

Ice harvest is coming along swiftly.

A little more snow is needed for fine sleighing.

A happy New Year to the Journal and its many readers.

Splendid Christmas weather; everybody is happy and were well remembered by old Santa.

Miss Hulda Jansen is visiting in the Cream City.

Edwin Fancher spent Christmas with his parents.

Eddie Goebel of Kilbournville, is spending his vacation with Leon Fancher.

Katie Rodenbeck is spending the holidays at home.

Miss Lizzie Young is visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Schnetz.

Our school begins Jan. 3, 1898, after only one weeks vacation.

A number of this vicinity attended the stock fair at Oakwood last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goebel of Kilbournville had a family gathering at their home on Christmas day.

For the last time in the old year "Hustling Isaac" is driving a herd of cattle to Milwaukee today.

Overcoats for children, boys and men at surprising prices before the holidays at Spillum's, North Cape, Wis.

THE KEEPER RESIGNS

Mr. Murgatroyd Resigns as Keeper of Racine County Poor House.

CHAIRMAN ELA WAS NOTIFIED

Sickness of His Wife Given as the Reason —C. W. Scutt Put in Temporary Charge—Special Meeting May be Necessary.

The Racine county poor house is without a keeper and C. W. Scutt, former keeper of the institution has temporary charge. On the 18th day of November the Racine county board of supervisors, in annual session, opened bids for the keeper of the house. There was three bidders, as follows:

Moses Murgatroyd	$750
E. C. Pierce	700
C. W. Scutt	850

The members of the county board were anxious to economize and there were several ballots before a keeper could be selected. On the first ballot each of the candidates received six votes apiece. On the second ballot Mr. Murgatroyd received 8; Scutt 6, and Pierce 4. On the third ballot Mr. Murgatroyd got 10, Scutt 6, and pierce 2 and Mr. Murgatroyd was declared elected.

The gentleman proceeded to purchase horses, farming implements, etc., and was to have taken possession of the farm on January 1.

One day this week, however, Mr. Murgatroyd called on Chairman Ela of Rochester and tendered his resignation, stating that it would be ispossible for him to take the farm on account of the severe sickness of his wife.

The chairman hustled about, went to the poor farm and notified Mr. Scutt, who had not left the place, to continue as keeper until further notice.

In all probability it will be necessary to call a special meeting of the board of supervisors to elect a superintendent, unless it will be lawful to appoint the next lowest bidder, upon authority of the chairman.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Mrs. J. K. Puffer of Kenosha, is spending a few days in the village at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Owens.

Dr. Dave Roberts and wife of Waukesha, spent Christmas with relatives at this place.

D. O. Greene and wife of Hartford, accompanied by their sister, Dell Greene of Layton Park, are spending their vacation with friends and relatives here.

Geo. Baker of Milwaukee, came down to eat his Christmas turkey under the parental roof.

Miss Minnie Estberg of Somers. Sundayed with relatives in the village.

Miss Carrie Baker and Miss Ella Owens entertained company from abroad Sunday.

A handsome easy chair was placed on the Christmas tree for Miss Belle Giddings by the school board of district No. 10, in appreciation of her services while teacher in their school.

Mr. Frank Lumber of Edgbrook enjoyed himself with friends in the village on Sunday.

A very pleasing entertainment followed by a Christmas tree and oyster supper was given at the M. E. church on Christmas eve from which a neat sum was realized.

Now that another man has been killed at the railroad crossing the question of guard gates is being discussed by every one. The crossing is certainly a very dangerous one, and the traveling public should be warned in some way of the approach of a train.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Southwell entertained a large number of their friends on last Friday evening, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their marriage. After partaking of a bountiful supper the party repaired to Garity's hall where all enjoyed themselves at dancing until the small hours of the morning.

DENIES THE REPORT.

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—The National Zeitung denies that tariff negotiations with the United States are broken off.

INSURANCE MEETING.

Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant Fire Insurance Co., on Jan. 4, at Ives Grove.

The annual meeting of the Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant Fire Ins. Co. will be held at Ives Grove on Tuesday, January 4th, 1898; at 10 o'clock a. m. Members are requested to be present.

Supervisor Appointed.

The recent death of A. B. Hayes left a vacancy in the board from the town of Yorkville, but the town board and clerk held a meeting yesterday afternoon and appointed Hannibal Skewes to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Hayes' death.

"It seems strange that they should make such a vulgar display of their wealth."

"Oh, I don't know—he started as a window dresser."—Chicago Journal.

Full line footwear and harness goods. Repairing done at Spillum & Co.'s store, North Cape.

COUNTY NEWS.

UNION CHURCH.

Union Church, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

The Christmas bells have ceased their ringing, and we shall soon hear their merry peal ring out the old and in the New Year.

A social evening was enjoyed at the home of Mr. George Smiley Christmas eve. The rooms were artistically decorated with evergreen and holly, and with the illumination, was indeed a beautiful scene, to greet the guests at their arrival. The evening was pleasantly spent in games, music, etc. Mrs. Ashton of Nebraska was there to enjoy the Christmas feast in her old home.

Miss Julia and Mr. John Grasle have gone to Madison to visit their sisters and other relations. They intend to extend their stay six or seven weeks.

Miss Laura Du Four has gone to her home in Racine for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Weyler, mother of Mrs. Charles Mitchell, died at her home in Greenfield December 21. A number of residents from this place attended her funeral December 23. Surviving the deceased are two daughters, Mrs. J. Hecklemier, residing in Greenfield, Mrs. Charles Mitchell of this place and a son who resides at Greenfield.

Turkey thieves are quite prominent in the vicinity.

A number of young folks insisting on having a merry Xmas took a sleigh ride Saturday evening. No doubt the surrounding neighbors were cheered in their quiet homes by the song and laughter that resounded from the party as the sleigh jumped over the ground.

Mrs. Brice, we are glad to report, is improving.

Mr. Stephen Jonas of Milwaukee is at home for a Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Burgatt is visiting friends near her old home north of Milwaukee.

Miss L. Sheck is at home to enjoy a week's vacation.

A happy New Year to all.

Mrs. Brice is not well.

Julien Walker was absent from school the past week on account of a bad cold.

Johnnie Peterson of Raymond attended Sunday school at this place a short time ago.

Mr. John Drought is having an ice house built.

Miss Sophia Michel is having a week's vacation.

Mr. George Drought is about to commence drilling a well on a farm near North Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Field, a young married couple, and Mr. Willie Brice, all of Manistee, Mich., were visiting relatives in this vicinity lately.

Mr. William Fischer and son Bennie, spent Christmas in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Rummel attended the funeral of his mother in Milwaukee a week ago last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christianson have a little daughter a few weeks old.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Colby spent Christmas with their many Racine friends.

Mr. Will Stone of Michigan is the guest of Charlie Scutt and family.

Dr. and Mrs. Barthof entertained friends from Burlington on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weiler and children are visiting friends.

John Mutter and wife and Rob Mutter and lady friend of Burlington were the guests of Miss Gertrude Hardy on Sunday.

Nearly fifty from around here attended the Christmas exercises at Kansasville Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moe of Milwaukee are visiting relatives and friends around here.

Miss Nellie Thompson spent Christmas with Antioch friends.

Dr. Falvey of Racine was the guest of C. H. Thompson on Friday.

Miss Lillian Blackburn is spending a few days with her Racine friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Callender are happy over the arrival of a baby girl.

Miss Inez Esmond has returned after an absence of three weeks visiting Franksville friends.

Miss Ballou spent Sunday the guest of her sister in Kenosha.

Mr. and Mrs. Houson of Elkhorn are the guests of Mrs. Houson's brother, Mr. Louis Larson.

Rev. and Mrs. Brown are entertaining Mrs. Brown's mother and sister from Iowa.

The funeral of A. B. Hayes was held from the Congregational church in this village Sunday at 11 a. m. The large attendance showed the high esteem in which the deceased was held. A large number of friends came from Racine, Chicago, Burlington, Waterford, Rochester and Bristol. The funeral was under the direction of our local A. F. & A. M. order, assisted by the local Order of the Eastern Star and K. of P. of Racine of which societies he was a member. The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

Dr. H. S. Lester visited friends in Woodford the past week.

Mrs. A. McBeth spent Christmas with Cream City friends.

Mrs. V. F. Brown is enjoying a visit from her mother and sister.

Prof. W. W. Storms of Burlington Sundayed in this village.

The M. W. of A. will hold a public installation of officers January 10. Head Banker Fratt of Racine is expected to be present, and they will also have an entertainment and oyster supper. Come one! Come all!

Jay Heidbrink of Kenosha Sundayed with relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Heidbrink entertained Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Racine Christmas.

Rev. E. W. Mager and wife are guests at the residence of W. G. Powles.

Nels Nelson, who attended school at Wayland academy is home on a vacation.

D. Worrall of Chicago is visiting old time friends in this village.

J. McKune and son Frank of Kenosha were here today on business.

E. M. Minton employed the services of M. Nisen to assist him in his shop during the rush in horseshoing.

John and Albert Anderson are spending a week in Chicago.

Mrs. Barbara Tucker has recovered from a severe illness and is again able to be out.

J. C. Drury and family spent several days at the home of Spencer Hall in Racine during the Christmas holidays.

Miss Fannie Adams and William Murgatroyd were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. W. J. Adams on December 22, 1897, at 7 p. m. Only relatives were present. The groom is a well known young farmer, respected by his acquaintances, while the bride is one of the Grove's fair daughters. They will reside three miles south of the Grove.

What might have been a serious accident occurred at Hancack & Murdoch's hardware store last week. A number o. boys came into the store with guns and were examining them, when one exploded the charge lodging in the ceiling. To say the least there was consternation in the vicinity until it was ascertained that no one was injured.

James Motley sold his farm last week to Charles Drinkwater, who has resided on the Barrows estate the past two years. Mr. Motley has purchased the Barrows homestead and is moving thereon.

Boyd Fell, who has charge of the new factory at Miner's Corners, north of Salem, came home for a short time on Friday.

The engine on the first section of the through freight due here at 10:10 p. m. blew out a cylinder head last night, delaying them in town nearly all night.

A slight earthquake shock was felt here on the evening of December 27 at about midnight.

It is reported that a certain young lady who received a pretty lamp of the Christmas tree was so pleased with her present that she arose in the night and lit it so as to admire it more fully.

Santa Claus gladdened the hearts of the children at the M. E. church on Christmas eve and seemed pleased with the promptness with which the scholars took their part in the exercises.

A 'progressive krokonole' party was given by Mr. and Mrs. William Murdoch on Tuesday evening. The champion players proved to be Mr. John Gittings and Miss Jeanette Murdoch.

Miss Belle Scofield returned to her home in Oshkosh today after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mr. J. Z. Collier.

C. R. Goldsworthy made a business trip to Vesper last week, and reports business booming in his line.

Rev. J. Wills spent Tuesday in Milwaukee.

A very successful social was held at the home of R. W. Smith on Tuesday evening about one hundred people being present.

At the Congregational church on Christmas eve were gathered a large number of people to enjoy the fine program prepared and to help strip the two trees loaded with good things for the little folks.

New Baking Powder Law.

In view of the new baking powder law, which takes effect January 1, an advertisement published in our columns today is worth looking up and reading. It contains a series of reports from the present or late state analysts of Wisconsin and every neighboring state, showing that the well-known and popular Royal Baking Powder is not only a pure cream of tartar powder, free from alum and every form of adulteration, but superior to all others in leavening strength and therefore the best for every use. To receive such an official recognition the merits of the Royal must indeed be eminent. Consumers of baking powder will be glad to receive this timely advice upon a matter of such general importance.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

The holiday season is passing with the usual festivities. There was a goodly crowd at the exercises of the Christmas tree held in the church Christmas night.

Miss Louisa Collier of Appleton and Miss Effie Collier of Green Bay are visiting their sister, Mrs. W. B. Skewes.

Fred Peehn and Will Skewes of Milwaukee are home.

Mr. Hannibal Lugg of Racine is spending a few days with friends about here.

Ralph Thomas, who is attending college at Appleton and Miss Kate Thomas are spending vacation at home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Longmore of Somers attended Christmas exercises.

Miss Edith Haidle of Racine was seen in our midst Christmas.

CHAUNCEY LAHATCHKA'S DEATH

Sudden Demise of One of the Most Popular Young Men in Racine County.

The news of the death of Chauncey Lahatchka, was received with profound regret by his host of friends in the city and county. Although a resident of the city but a few years, he made during this short period of time hundreds of friends, by whom he was universally beloved and esteemed and his untimely demise was a shock to all. Chauncey Lahatchka was a man among men. Always kind, generous and obliging he won the admiration of those who came in contact with His many excellent and noble traits of character endeared him to all and his example was always one of emolution. He was born at Rochester, Racine county, Wis., July 20, 1871, and died at his home in this city Dec. 27, 1897 at 10:15 a. m. He attended public school and Rochester Seminary. He lived at home until he accepted a position at the Racine County asylum in 1890 where he was employed for two years and a half, resigning to accept a position with Hanley Bros., of this city, with whom he had been employed for the last four years. He was married June 27, 1894 to Nellie B. Palmer, second daughter of Nelson H. Palmer of Waterford, this county, and sister of Mrs. James F. Malone and Walter C. Palmer of this city.

He has always been a consistent Catholic, one whose character is above reproach and loved by all who knew him.

He left no children, but his wife, an aged mother and three sisters and a brother survive him. His mother resides at Rochester, this county, while one sister resides at Milwaukee and the other two and the brother reside in Geneva, Ia.

The funeral service will be held at St. Rose church at 8:00 tomorrow (Wednesday) morning, after which the interment will take place at Waterford.

He was a member in good standing of the Royal Arcanum of this city.

Sylvania Surrenders to Yorkville.

The most pleasant event which has transpired in this locality in a long time took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Gillett of Sylvania on last Wednesday evening, December 22, at 6 o'clock the occasion being the marriage of their daughter Clara to Mr. Walter Vyvyan of Yorkville. At an early hour the guests began to assemble and soon the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Gillett was comfortably filled with nearly one hundred relatives and friends. At the appointed hour while Mr. Thomas Bowers discoursed the strains of a beautiful wedding march, the wedding party led by the Rev. Horace Houghton of Yorkville entered the parlor which was prettily decorated for the occasion, where, in a very impressive ceremony they were pronounced man and wife. Mr. Benjamin Vyvyan, a brother of the groom, performed the duties as groomsman, while Miss Lottie Gillett, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

The bride wore a beautiful dress of light brown satin trimmed with lace. The groom wore the usual conventional black.

After congratulations were over an elegant wedding dinner was served in the dining room. The tables bearing a resemblance of Fairy Land, so beautifully were they decorated.

The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents.

Among those present were relatives from Racine, Burlington, Somers and elsewhere.

The bride is one of Sylvania's most estimable young ladies and the groom is one of Yorkville's most highly respected young men.

Before the guests departed the young couple were invited into the dining room where a generous amount of rice was showered upon them.

Memories of the pleasant event will linger many years with those who were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Vyvyan will make Yorkville their future home, and start out in life with the brightest of prospects.

While Sylvania loses one of her charming young daughters, Yorkville has made a very substantial gain. Their many friends join in wishing them great happiness while on life's journey.

SALEM.

Salem, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Christmas was spent very quietly by our citizens.

Mrs. Mary Maynard of Kenosha is spending this week with friends in Salem and vicinity.

Arthur Bloss is entertaining Mr. Wood of New York this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mutter, Mr. Calvin Clark and Miss Pearl Sanborn spent Christmas at Silver Lake with O. J. Foster and family.

Miss Flossie Lawler of Chicago, was the guest of Miss Cue Van Wie from Friday till Monday.

Charles Luescher spent Sunday with Arthur Bloss.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Acker spent Christmas at Geneva Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Phillips visited in Hebron with Mr. Phillips' parents from Friday until Tuesday.

Joe Van Wie entertained Harry Lawlew of Chicago Christmas.

Mr. Clarence Hurd and family spent Christmas in Union Grove with Mr. Hurd's father.

Misses Jennie and Josie Leescher visited Misses Grace Minnis and Alice Stevens in Bristol Tuesday and Wednesday.

Tom Hurly of Omaha, Neb., formerly of Richmond, Ill., called on Salem friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Beecher Hindes are spending the holidays in Janesville with relatives and friends.

Marvin Acker and Santa Watkins have bought the meat market of Frank Powles.

Kurz & Haegala commenced filling No. 2 ice house on Hooker lake Monday. This company owns three large ice houses at Twin Lakes, and employ over 300 men at both lakes during the ice cutting season.

Mr. Clap Minner is slowly recovering from his recent illness under the treatment of Dr. A. O. Tiedt.

Large assortment of toys, candies, fruits, etc., at Spillum & Co.s, North Cape, Wis.

Baking Powders Analyzed

"Royal," a cream of tartar powder of superior purity and strength.

The following extracts from Certificates of analyses of the Royal Baking Powder, made from time to time, are very helpful to those who wish to be certain as to what baking powder to select in order to get a pure article, free from alum or any form of adulteration.

My tests show the Royal Baking Powder of very superior leavening power and a most commendable preparation. It is a cream of tartar powder of the highest purity, containing no alum, lime, ammonia, or any unwholesome material.

R. C. KEDZIE,
Professor Chemistry, Michigan Agricultural College,
Late State Analyst.

For a number of years past I have from time to time analyzed the Royal Baking Powder and have uniformly found it to be high in leavening power, and composed of pure ingredients.

H. A. WEBER,
Ohio State Analyst.

After examining samples of the leading brands of baking powder I have arrived at the conclusion that the Royal is superior in purity, leavening power and keeping qualities. It is a cream of tartar powder, entirely free from alum, lime, ammonia, and all deleterious ingredients.

GEORGE S. COX,
Wisconsin State Chemist.

I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder to careful chemical tests, and find it to be perfectly free from any substance in any way deleterious or injurious.

H. A. HUSTON,
Indiana State Chemist.

I have analyzed all the principal brands of baking powder sold in this State. Royal has the highest leavening power, and is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. No other gave results so satisfactory.

FLOYD DAVIS,
Iowa State Chemist.

I have made a large number of analyses of Royal Baking Powder, and have found it to be an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder, entirely free from ammonia and all adulterations and impurities. In leavening power it is of the very highest.

CHARLES W. DREW,
Late Chemist Minn. Food and Dairy Commission.

I have analyzed samples of the Royal Baking Powder and find it invariably composed of wholesome ingredients and entirely free of adulteration or impurities of any sort.

A. W. PALMER,
Professor Chemistry,
University of Illinois.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DEPENDENTS WANTED.

Effort to Get Dependent Children Into Loving Homes.

"INSTITUTIONS" ARE NO PLACE.

Rap the Spirit Out of Boys and Girls—Vilas at the Whist Table—Mrs. Adams' Book of Verses—Dairy Students and "Store" Clothing—8,000 Acres of Pine Land at $12 an Acre—University's $14,000 Barn and "Hood's" Gift of Stock.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 21.—The board of control has issued a notice to the people of the state to the effect that it is desirable to get the children of the Sparta institution out into homes as rapidly as possible.

This suggests a fact that has only recently been forced home on us Americans—that "institutions" for children are no blessing—that is, as permanent homes. Of course, they are blessings as compared with no homes at all, or drunken homes.

But what I would emphasize is, that institution-trained children have all the originality and enthusiasm crushed out of them. When you visit a "home" and hear a class of orphans recite or even play in the yard, you notice what a sad, stolid lot of boys and girls they are.

But you say, "This is because they have lost their parents and because of such fearful memories of drunken fathers and beatings at home."

Not so; children from the most wretched of slums, when placed in individual homes and loved and petted and adopted, forget their early miseries. God has so made them that their crushed natures rebound and they are glad again if their surroundings admit of it. But in the institution, no matter how kindly the teacher, 100 dependent children are treated as 100 machines. If one of them is bumped he learns not to cry. If one of the little girls has a wild, foolish, sweet enthusiasm for anything, the orderly, sober atmosphere of the place soon glooms it out of her. Each day, each hour is mapped out for the child by others; no planning, no thinking, no originality on his part is necessary. His "power of initiative" comes under the head of "arrested development"—in other words, the child spends years in the dull, lifeless, mechanical routine of the institution, its young powers of action, self-control, individuality, suppressed and subdued. The eternal order and unchanging rules of an institution are essential for the economical and proper control of a great body of youth, but they are fatal to fresh, hearty, original, impulsive, self-reliant boyhood and girlhood.

Shortcomings of Girard College.

Girard college has been training thousands of youths in the past sixty years, but if any of these machine-made children have achieved fame or done great things in the world, you and I have never heard of them. Who ever heard of a famous graduate of Girard college? There must be some, but their names should be legion by this time.

No; poor children, dependents, should be hurried into the homes of the people just as soon as possible, one or two children to the home. Here let them grow up as the rest of us have grown up, with a soul to call our own, with a nose to be bumped, and mourned over with tears, and a will to exert in hunting woodchucks and forcing setting hens to their duty. The "institution child" has his life arranged for him until he is thrown on the cold world, where he must rely on himself. Then he feels his helplessness. He cannot compete with the woodchuck-hunting boy, who leans on nobody but himself. If you have any homeless boys, any motherless girls, get them in a good Christian private family if you can. If you can't, do the next best thing and send them to an institution. It's something to have a roof and plenty to eat and to be sheltered from harm. The board of control is wise in making the Sparta home a mere "clearing house" for infant wretchedness and possibilities. The officials have a fine lot of lads and lassies from 3 to 9 years old. Who wants a child to love and hug?

An Irishman's Cemetery Jest.

A Madison Irishman got off one of the quick, witty inflections the other day for which his race is justly celebrated. A well-known banker of this city went out to our cemetery to see about the interment of the ashes of a Wisconsin man of note. The banker was accompanied by the son of the deceased, but the young man probably did not especially relish the grave digger's remark, which furnishes the excuse for relating it.

The banker wanted to know the fee for digging a grave. "We get $3 for the same, if you please," replied the Irishman in a rich brogue that could not long have been this side of the Atlantic.

"But this is a very small casket."

"O, for a child's, we cut the price in two."

"You don't understand," explained the banker, "we wish to inter the ashes of a friend in a small box or casket that you can hold in one hand."

"And is it cremated he was?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Faith and he got the start of the devil that time, sure, and he did."

Politicians at Whist.

Whist, like politics, makes strange bed fellows. Madison is much given to this game, which Tallyrand said one must learn "to escape a dismal old age." One of the quartettes that play every Saturday night is made up of ex-Senator Vilas, H. A. Taylor, R. M. Bashford and Dr. Brown. The latter is a quiet, modest eye specialist, who is much esteemed as a man and a whist expert. The enthusiasts often meet in his office, sometimes for a "hand" during the day, but the practice is to meet at each other's houses in turn. "Uncle Hod" says he is always disposed to quit at midnight, but Vilas hangs on even till 2 o'clock.

Mr. Bashford has had an interesting career. He started in as a young lawyer as private secretary to Governor Taylor, whose daughter he married. That was in 1874-76. She died and he married again. He has been in the state senate recently and there is some talk of running him for governor, if the Wisconsin Democracy get united enough to want a gold Democrat for a candidate. Mr. Bashford presided at [illegible] is a brother of the Hudson lawyer by the same name, and another brother is a splendid big Methodist, president of an Ohio college. Our Madison Bashford is a man of much ability, though notwithstanding his family church connections, he doesn't go gunning for unpopular moral causes to champion.

Senator Vilas' only son has brought his bride, a fair young girl of Pittsburg here, and the young couple live with the old folks. Her name was Ford and her father is a director in the Pennsylvania railroad. President and Mrs. Adams of the university gave a musicale for them the other night and the gentle bride wins friends of all she meets.

A Hymn to Marriage.

Mrs. Adams, by the way, has recently issued a book of poems. She has a good deal of poetic ability, and often contributes verses to the college boys' anniversaries, etc. One of her most ambitious poems is "A Wedding Hymn," which has been bound beautifully in white. The lady often presents her young friends with a copy of this book when they go to the altar. Mrs. Adams is a woman of gracious manners and charming sentiment; in fact, possesses many of the traits of the noblest womanhood. She is a great help to her husband—as all wives should be; for he is colossal and unwieldy among strangers, especially in a mixed company, and doesn't remember names or say quick, restful, tactful things—all of which his good wife does admirably.

The professors of the agricultural school tell me there never was such a rush of farmers' boys who want to learn book agriculture. Although a dairy school—where they learn practically butter and cheese-making, handling the milk of seventy farmers—is equipped for the instruction of but 100 students, there are 110 at work with others applying for places.

Farm Lads Never Play Football.

These boys are here for business; they are never charged with being "football loafers." They are in Madison for a number of weeks only and do not enter into the student life, except among themselves. They have their pictures taken as a group before they go home and work up considerable enthusiasm. Of course this does not apply to the "long course" students who study here for perhaps two years. Some of these "dairy students" would be called "green" by the city youth. I saw one in church the other day—his clothes of the "store variety," not merely "ready-made," but of the variegated, striped, shapeless, Alpaca variety, pants and all. I hadn't seen any clothes of that kind since I lived up in Maine. I didn't know they were longer made. The truth is the lad could have fitted himself out in a suit of ready-made goods of some solid color for about the same price if he had made his purchase in a city.

Dairy Cows and Electricity.

Professor Henry of the Agricultural school has long wanted a new barn in which to experiment on how to fatten stock to best advantage and now he has one. It is a beauty and with its tower and minarets makes an imposing structure. The dairy cow division will accommodate forty animals. It is lighted by electricity, as are most of the rooms in the building, and the walls are finished in corrugated, galvanized iron. The feed room centers five chutes into which various fodders collect, and the milk room is practically a refrigerator. There is a circular brick silo for corn ensilage with a car running on a track. Of course, there are fine scales at hand. The directors' office is a beauty, with a sleeping room opening off it. Medicine chests are at hand. The stock-judging room is largely enclosed in glass, including a sky-light, as in an artist's studio. This room is also used for photographing stock. The stalls are of metal tubing, webbed with wire. In the second story are four storage rooms with a capacity of twenty or thirty tons each. Teams drive up to the third story on a trestle-way to dump their loads conveniently. The hay fork and carrier is obsolete in the modern barn. On this floor are the tops of the enormous "bays" holding sixty tons. The silo and huge water tank also project to the top of the building. An electric motor furnishes the power to the feed cutter, water system, etc. In the basement are the root and tool room. Sewerage and ventilation are scientifically safeguarded. The total cost is about $14,000.

There is a good deal of stock about the farm at present, which the students "judge" for practice. Mayor Hoven of Madison is a butcher on an extensive scale, and some years ago he gave gold medals which are awarded each year to the best student judges. There are 110 sheep, some of them belonging to George McKerron, the institute director, and 76 hogs, one of them, "Black Chief," weighing 455 pounds. Everyone has heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He lives in Lowell, Mass., and live stock is his hobby. He has given the farm some fine pigs with pedigrees as long as a walking stick. The farm owns some Clydesdale and Norman horses, one span of the latter weighing 3,500 pounds, and whenever they are driven down town, the whole street stops to admire them. They have taken many prizes, and Professor Henry says they are the finest horses in the country of their class.

$91,000 for 8,000 Acres.

Governor Scofield is happy over the outcome of the state lands at Rhinelander, for he was afraid the appraisal was so high there would be no bids. The land brought $91,688. One piece of forty acres brought $1,800; and one half-acre piece brought $6—a summer resort point. Of the total, $31,644 goes into the common school fund; the balance into the general fund, unless a contention shall be raised that it should be divided between drainage [illegible] mal school fund. Of the 8,000 [illegible] fered for sale, only 8,000 [illegible] choice pine land—was sold. [illegible] ance any one can buy at the [illegible] price by applying at the la[illegible] Wisconsin now offers to settlers [illegible] of 450,000 acres of land, which can be cleared and used for forest homes. A good deal has been said about the wisdom of the sale of the state park lands. The truth of the matter, probably, is that the legislature should have authorized the sale of the pine and kept the lands. Unless it is used for settlement, it brings too little—$1.25 an acre, where it has no timber value—to make the sale worth the while. It is worth more to the state than to any one else, and some day will be valuable.

ORLANDO BURNETTT.

A BRASS BAND DISPLACES THE REGULATION CHOIR.

Why the First Methodist Church of Chicago Finds Band Music Useful—The Pastor Aims to Make the House of God as Attractive as the Theater.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—The First Methodist church of this city, the Nestor of Methodist organizations in Cook county, has flung aside the mantle of orthodoxy and substituted for its regulation choir a gorgeously uniformed brass band, and a military band at that.

The purpose of this singular action, as it is termed by members of other congregations, is stated by the Rev. James P. Brushingham, the church's pastor, to be merely an indication that the Methodist church is keeping firm step in the march of progress and realizes, so says Mr. Brushingham, that in order to hold its place it must make the church services as attractive as the worldly amusements. Here over his own signature Mr. Brushingham states the whys and wherefores:

Our band that we have in church is only one feature of the campaign which we propose making in the down town district of Chicago to make our Sunday services popular in the sense that they shall be a counter influence to the vaudeville shows and variety theaters that surround us in the same block.

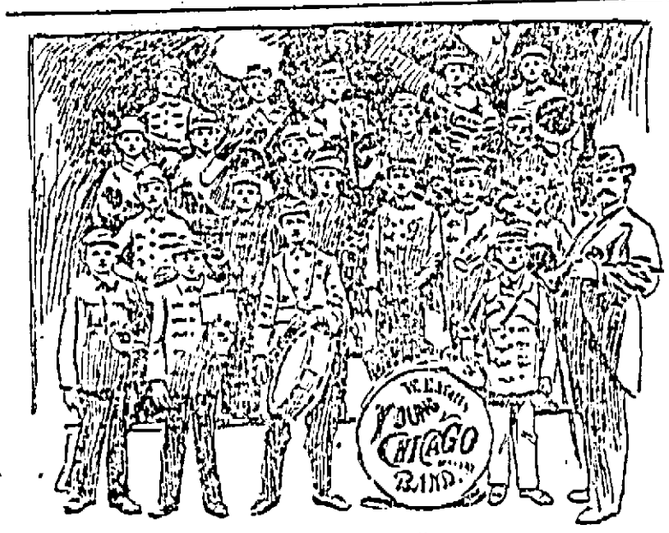
Since the band and other musical features were made part of our church programme our audiences have increased fourfold. For this reason we expect to continue along the same lines in making our services attractive to the public.

While our present band is accomplishing the purpose for which we engaged it my real idea of a band is to have one which consists of a mixed orchestra and a few brass pieces, securing the very best talent possible, and making the complete organization a permanent feature in our Sunday services, particularly the evening services. The auditorium of our church will seat about 1,200 persons, and when well filled the loud music these instruments of brass create seems in no way inappropriate to the surroundings, especially when it becomes an accompaniment to what we call gospel songs.

As I have said, the band is but one of the features we propose to introduce. We have just decided upon a brilliant series of electric lights to be placed upon the outside of the building in the same fashion in which the places of amusement seek to attract patrons.

J. P. BRUSHINGHAM, D. D.,
Pastor First M. E. Church.

The brass band which Dr. Brushingham has utilized [illegible] used of the older pupils of the Graham school, located at 415 Emerald avenue, Chicago. The leader of the musicians is Mr. W. E. Watt, the Graham school's principal. Their labors are not considered as a contribution to the church's welfare, but are given on a purely business basis. The church pays the band so much per service, just as each member of the orchestra of a theater is paid for every night that he plays.



THE CHURCH BAND.

The members of the band are clothed in a very handsome uniform of dark blue, plentifully adorned with gilt braid, while gorgeous "frogs" in front serve to make their appearance even more spectacular. The caps the boys wear are similar to those which adorn the heads of the members of Sousa's band, except in the case of the snare drummer, who wears a cap like one of Uncle Sam's soldiers.

During service in the church the band is stationed in the rostrum formerly occupied by the choir, which is situated directly behind the pulpit. From this point the music sounds in a volume which fills the old edifice to overflowing. It has not been considered necessary to confine the selections played by the musicians to the old orthodox hymn tunes, and while they have not yet played "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight" they have very nearly approached it. In fact, so lively have the selections played become that at a recent service, when an air in waltz time was given, the audience applauded and cheered heartily.

Neither was this demonstration frowned on by Dr. Brushingham, for his eyes sparkled with good humor as he stood up by the pulpit and said: "I don't wonder you feel like cheering. That is the kind of music the people all want, and that is what we must have." At that same service, when about half way through his sermon, Dr. Brushingham turned to the young men in the bright uniforms behind him and remarked "I must hasten toward the close of this sermon, for when I finish these boys are going to give us some more music, and I am anxious to hear them play again."

To thoroughly appreciate what a remarkable innovation this introduction of a brass band into the church referred to is, it must be understood that the First Methodist church is one of the pioneer institutions of Chicago. It is located in a business block, situated at the corner of Randolph and Clark streets, but among its communicants are many of those whose names are prominent in the list of those who have made Chicago's history.

It has always been considered a conservative of the conservatives, never leaning toward the exuberance of Methodism sometimes apparent at the so called "revivals" of that church. In its staid old quarters the congregation has met ever since the fire which leveled Chicago in 1871. Before that for many years the church was in existence, and it was noted for retaining the customs of its forefathers, as it were, almost in their entirety.

One of the customs of the Methodist church, as everybody knows, is that the stay of a minister with one congregation is limited, and so it has happened that with the occupancy of the pulpit by the doxy hitherto apparent has gradually lessened, until with the advent of Dr. Brushingham the new school, that which believes in fighting fire with fire and making the church as attractive as the theater, wrought a great change in the customs of the First church.

It is Dr. Brushingham's intention, so he says, to continue the introduction of novelties which will attract the flotsam and jetsam of humanity which vacillates between the church and the theater, just as the independent vote swings from political party to party.

The members of Dr. Brushingham's church are apparently heart and soul with their pastor in his new departures, for they uphold him in every one of them. The only source of criticism of the minister's actions is that element of Methodism which is found in other churches in the conference to which the First church belongs. Dr. Brushingham's avowed object in inaugurating the methods which are now considered the policy of his church was to make his congregation the largest possible and to attract to the services the careless and the thoughtless, who under ordinary circumstances would have given the church a wide berth.

W. H. GIMSON.

HALF PECKS OF SILVER.

Kansas Wheat Raisers Weighted Down With Coin.

[Special Correspondence.]

ABILENE, Kan., Dec. 14.—For once in a decade a big wheat crop and high prices have come at the same time on the western Kansas plains. The result is a condition of affairs that is abnormal and curious. Especially among the large Russian colonies, where are seen the customs and dress of the steppes of eastern Europe, is the coming of the sudden riches attended with interesting features. The farmers put in their crop on land worth $1 to $3 an acre. They harvested 16 to 30 bushels of wheat per acre and sold it for 80 cents to $1 a bushel. It was a prairie Klondike for them, and, coming as it did after years of discouragement and failure, made them more than happy. When the buyers located at the little stations and began to purchase the grain, they found that the settlers had a firmly grounded distrust of bank checks, drafts and paper money generally. Their experience with banks has been that failure was likely to result almost any time. Their paper money was easily destroyed or stolen from the slight frame cabins. The only money with which they felt safe was coin.

As the government, in order to encourage the use of silver, pays the expressage on that form of currency to any point in the nation, the buyers were only too glad to accommodate the particular desires of the people. Silver dollars and half dollars were shipped in by the bushel and the local bank vaults took on the appearance of granaries with sacks piled up in every corner. When the wheat came in, it was paid for in coin, $500 to $2,000 at a time, and the streets of the villages in the wheat region have presented a curious appearance. The settlers have heavy canvas pockets extending nearly to the knees of their coarse trousers. Into these they pour the white coins, a half peck at a time. Then in the bottom of empty grain sacks they place the remainder and after trudging about the streets, like walking subtreasuries, set out for home.

What are they doing with it? Just two things—burying it and paying their debts. The latter is first and then somewhere about the claim is carefully "cached" the remainder of the crop's return. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are underground in western Kansas to be taken out a little at a time to pay current expenses or buy more land when prices decrease. At present lands are high. Half sections held for years at $300 are selling for five times that amount, and are being sown to wheat. Never was there in the west a wheat sowing craze like that of the present season. Drills are too few, and implement men send to eastern Kansas and Missouri to purchase second hand ones. Wheat will be sown until February and by that time almost every piece of plowed ground will be ready to give a crop.

Into one station over $65,000 in silver has been shipped this season; into another $30,000 and into many others almost equal amounts. It is little wonder that western Kansas is happy when the crop of a single year has paid for the farms many times over. In most counties there has been raised over 200 bushels of wheat for each person residing there—the greatest return from the land ever known in the state.

C. M. HARGER.

Hypnotism and Rest.

A French scientist, M. Liebault, has probably had more experience and has done more to establish the claims of hypnotism than any modern physician. According to him, the dangers of hypnotism are nonexistent if it be employed by fit and proper persons, who, whether to themselves or others, suggest only what is in harmony with the physiological functions of the organism; otherwise the dangers are obvious. In itself the induced sleep, like ordinary sleep, is a condition which tends to the equilibrium of nerve forces and of the organic movements which those forces excite. The special qualities required for the production of the hypnotic sleep are self confidence, assurance of success and a persuasive manner on the part of a hypnotizer; on the part of the subject, the wish to be hypnotized, confidence in the hypnotizer and free consent to the imposition of his suggestion.—New York Ledger.

A Great Fortune Awaits the Compressed Air Inventor If They Are Realized.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Charles E. Tripler, the inventor of a method of producing liquefied air in large quantities, has just completed the fitting up of a shop in which he expects to prove conclusively the availability and cheapness of the new force for commercial uses. That is the prime object of Mr. Tripler's experiments. Other men have produced liquefied air in small quantities for the purpose of demonstration, but Mr. Tripler makes it by the tank and carries it around in a bucket. In a short time he hopes to show the world that it is an efficient, economical and safe force for all commercial purposes. If he does that, nothing stands between him and a very gratifying combination of wealth and fame.

Not long ago a capitalist sent word to Mr. Tripler by the chief engineer of one of the big traction lines that if he could demonstrate a saving of 15 per cent in the creation of force he (the capitalist) would put $100,000 to $200,000 into the development of the invention. This question of economy is the commercial question, and it is the one to which Mr. Tripler is bending his energies now. Heretofore he has been at a disadvantage because he had to get his compressed air from one of the companies which are experimenting with the compressed air motor on the street car lines of New York. Now he has an independent air compressing plant, and I saw him make a liquid of the air we breathe a few days ago in his laboratory in Eighty-ninth street.

Safety, efficiency, economy—these are the desiderata of any motor power. Mr. Tripler says he is sure of the safety and efficiency of the new force, and he has every reason to believe in its economy.

"Remember," he said to me in a recent conversation which I had with him, "I have nothing to do with motors. I have found a means of liquefying air and applying it as a force. The form of motor it may drive I am not concerned with."

"Do you think it can be used in the way that compressed air or steam is used—to drive a piston backward and forward in a cylinder?"

"Undoubtedly. It can be used the same as any other expansive force."

"And it can be stored in iron bottles, just as compressed air is?"

"In just the same way."

"Let me ask you one serious practical question," I said. "In the experiments made with the compressed air motor in Washington recently there was some difficulty in making a car cover the entire route, because the air pressure diminished as the motor drove the car ahead and on the return journey there was no certainty that it would reach the power house. For this reason the company asked permission to lay supply pipes from the compressor to stations along the route. Do you expect to have the same difficulty with liquefied air?"

"I do not," said Mr. Tripler. "With liquefied air you can have a constant pressure. So long as there is a drop of the liquid left you can have the initial force—say 2,000 pounds to the square inch. The application of heat, which restores the liquid to its gaseous form and causes it to expand, may be made constant, and thenir will expand at the same rate so long as the heat is applied and the motor is in use. I expect to be able to send a car from Harlem to the Battery and return without recharging."

"Do you expect to use artificial heat, as is done with compressed air?"

"Artificial heat can be used, or the heat of the atmosphere."

"What is the compression of the air in its liquefied form?"

"About 1,000 to 1,200 cubic feet of air goes into a cubic foot of the liquid."

"But have you ever made a practical use of the force?" I asked.

"I have run that little pump over there," said Mr. Tripler, indicating a small pump which stood in the middle of the shop. "I used it as I would use any gas. I expect in a few days to be running a dynamo with the air."

There is one point in his process where Mr. Tripler seems to get pretty close to perpetual motion—that bugbear of the patent office. He proposes to use his liquid air, as it expands, to liquefy other air—that is, he claims that the liquid air, taking heat from the atmosphere to vaporize it and turn it into force, will cool the air to the point where it will liquefy and become a potential force. He does not expect to make the two balance exactly. In the transfer of thermodynamic heat, some of it is always lost. Where it goes nobody can say. But he expects to get back most of the condensation which is lost in the vaporizing of the liquid air and to use it again and again. With a vacuum pump to create cold as nature creates it, he expects to go on indefinitely producing liquid air and force at a minimum expenditure of effort.

"It isn't perpetual motion," he said, "though it sounds like it. It is the utilization of the sun's heat—the heat that is in the atmosphere. And, then, look at the heat that is going to waste all over the world. In that furnace over there 95 per cent of the heat escapes. That is one of millions of furnaces all over the world which are throwing off heat. If I can only recover a small part of that heat and convert it into force, what an enormous power I shall have!"

Like all inventors, Mr. Tripler has had to combat doubt on all sides. First the patent office people said that he could not do with his machine what he claimed to do, and to prove that he could he filled a bucket with liquid air, took a train for Washington, and there in the parlors of the Ebbitt House exhibited it to a circle of patent office officials. "This is what I do with air," he said to them. "If you want to see me do it, come over to New York." The patent examiners were partly convinced, but Mr. Tripler has not yet obtained all of his patents. For that reason he has not made the details of his process public, though he is ready to demonstrate results to any one who is interested.

From some scientists comes opposition, due possibly to their interest in artificial refrigerating machines, for if liquid air can be made as easily and as cheaply as Mr. Tripler thinks every artificial refrigerator will be driven out of use. And, by the way, one of the propositions of science which stared the inventor in the face at the outset was this—that air in a liquid form would not produce cold unless vaporized under pressure.

Mr. Tripler says he expects the new force to be used not for running small motors alone, but for operating factories. The machinery for condensing the air to run a large manufacturing establishment, he thinks, can be put in a corner of an engine room, and not a very large corner either. It seems to be all a question of economy of production, though unexpected difficulties may intervene when an attempt is made to use the new force commercially.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

BY W. X.

THE mountains of New England could not please Julia. Nor did she find the Adirondacks more congenial. Those stiff and massive ranges, bristling with hemlocks and towering against a horizon of purest blue, did not arrest her fancy. There was no ice cream at the rude hotel, and the punkeys were horrid.

But West Virginia delighted her soul. Not rocky and windy like New England; not pointed and lonely like the Adirondacks, but receding to the distance in rounded and genial masses, delightfully varied and verdant. And at the Chalybeate Springs, in the very heart of this picturesque region, mosquitoes were almost unknown; there was a lovely ball-room, and a cook of divine genius.

One evening, while twilight wrapped the hills, Julia sat upon the balcony gazing down across the area to the covered porch. The gong had struck for supper, and she watched the guests while they sauntered along the covered way to the dining room beyond.

A whip-poor-will in the grove near by struck up his plaintive monotone; the crickets chirped, the trees sighed, the mountains stood up somberly in the fading light, but Julia neither heard nor saw these things. They were diurnal; but the count was a rarity, and might pass at any moment. She must watch for him.

None of the ladies had yet seen the count. He had arrived the previous evening, and Miss Chauncey's father saw him register "Count Eugene de la Rammont, Paris, France." He had lunched and dined in his room, but from his valet it had been learned that he would sup in the refectory, and, also, that he was a young man of great wealth and classic ancestry.

Another lady stepped out upon the balcony. It was Miss Chauncey, and a jealous thrill skipped across Julia's heart. She knew that Miss Chauncey had been reviewing her French lexicon all day.

"Why, oh, why!" thought Julia, in an agony of envy, "did I never study French at school?"

Miss Chauncey smiled sweetly as she greeted Julia—one of those charming, candid smiles, which woman bestows on woman when she feels herself better dressed and handsomer. And Julia smiled back in radiant defiance.

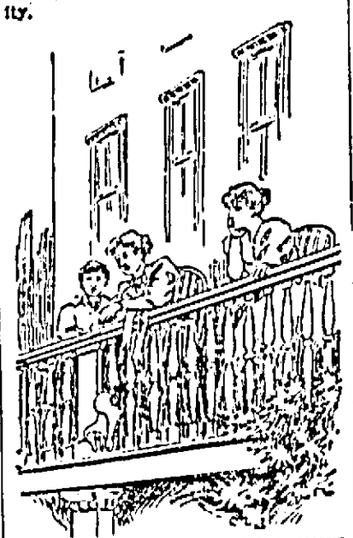
A form appeared on the porch below, just as the dazzling reflector in the area was lighted for the evening—a man of notable physique, tall, graceful, strong and cultured. The dark, curling locks, the piercing eyes, the heavy mustache and aquiline nose, made up a distinguished personality; while his air of authority plainly denoted one accustomed to rule. He strolled to a pilaster and leaned quietly against it, smoking his cigarette leisurely, and gazing upon the parterre of flowers. The light of the huge reflector illumined the entire area, and fell upon the stranger, but he did not see the ladies in the balcony above.

Miss Chauncey looked at Julia, and asked in a low voice:

"Is it the count, or——?"

Julia gave a knowing look, and Miss Chauncey did not complete the question; they both felt that it must be the count.

But Julia's heart was torn with rivalry; for, as Miss Chauncey turned to put the query, Julia noticed in her hair a dainty fleur-de-lis, the historic choice and symbol of the old French nobility.



DROPPED HER HANDKERCHIEF.

The door behind them opened, and another lady stepped out upon the porch—Mrs. Vance. Julia thought—a dashing, saucy lady, endowed with a sprightly, aristocratic air and an elegant wardrobe. She bowed a gentle greeting tinged with condescension—and advanced to Miss Chauncey's chair; her eye caught the stranger instantly, and she stopped short.

"Is that the count, or——?"

She paused midway in her question to look inquiringly at Julia.

"Who?" asked Julia, very innocently.

The widow turned away contemptuously, and Julia exulted; for she knew that she had tripped the widow in a too eager inquiry, and had caused her some chagrin.

But the widow was a skillful spider. From the corner of the balcony she accidentally dropped her handkerchief. It fluttered down into the area; the count looked up and saw her. She gazed after the handkerchief with a pretty look of consternation; and as she [illegible] nated her.

The notes of the whip-poor-will struck up suddenly quite near, and its mournful cry startled all. The stranger shifted his position. With an air of the utmost solicitude he called a passing servant, pointed out the handkerchief, and sent him to restore it to its owner. As he looked toward the balcony the young widow bestowed a grateful smile and a modest bow of thanks upon him. The count lifted his hat with such profound respect and ease that Julia worshiped him, and could have torn Mrs. Vance to shreds. Then he resumed his former attitude, and smoked his cigarette in silence.

Again the door opened behind Julia, and Mrs. Clevedale came out upon the balcony. She advanced quietly, a sagacious, portly female, an intriguant.

"Is that the count or——" she asked, in her smooth, soft tones, and paused without finishing the question.

It must be he, of course; and no one took the pains to answer her.

"He is handsome," said Mrs. Vance.

This remark broke the ice. They all turned toward one another, and a beautiful harmony united them as they discussed the count.

"So distingue!" murmured Miss Clevedale.

"A gentleman of great experience," said Mrs. Vance. "What a splendid forehead! Not every woman can attract him."

And she smoothed her tricolored necktie complacently and looked hard at the girls.

"Rather sunburnt, it seems to me," remarked Miss Chauncey, with affected indifference.

"A very lordly air," said Julia.

"Oh, yes. He would make a tyrannical husband," responded Miss Clevedale, quietly; "I advise no young person to marry him."

A lady appeared on the porch below—a short and stumpy woman.

"That is Mrs. Peters, who came here yesterday," observed Miss Chauncey. "They say her husband will be here soon. How brazen to go into tea so early and attract the count's attention!"

Miss Chauncey put her hand up to the fleur-de-lis and adjusted it spitefully.

The count did not see Mrs. Peters. His eyes were fixed in lofty study on the parterre; he smoked thoughtfully, with haughty air.

Mrs. Peters touched him on the shoulder. The four ladies in the balcony gasped at her audacity. Count la Rammont instantly dropped the cigarette. His look of authority and independence vanished. His proud carriage dissolved into meekness. He took off his hat and smoothed his hair with a docile hand. Mrs. Peters took his arm and he went into supper with her, subdued and humble.

Four noses in the balcony turned skyward; four sighs of contempt breathed toward the stars, and Mrs. Vance exclaimed, bitterly:

"Pshaw! Mr. Peters—nothing but a married man, after all!"

Simultaneously Mr. Chauncey's voice as he came through the door to join them announced that the real count had left by a private conveyance half an hour before.

UNCLE SAM AN EASY MASTER.

Government Clerks Can Take a Vacation Whenever They Choose.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat: "Life in the departments at Washington," said a government clerk at home on his vacation despite the fever, "is certainly a delightful sort of a thing if you have a good position. The hours are easy, 9 to 4 o'clock, and you are allowed thirty days' annual and thirty days' sick leave. This leave you can take by the hour, day or in a lump. Of course, you are not expected to take the sick leave unless you are sick, but then it is much easier to be sick under the government than in any commercial house. Nobody asks any unpleasant questions. You put in a slip; that is the end of the matter. I know a chief of a division in the patent office who regularly every year goes off to Nova Scotia. After he has used his thirty days' annual leave he gets a physician's certificate to cover his sick leave. The physician states that it is necessary for his patient's health that he stay in Nova Scotia. Such is life.

"Of course, there are those who are scrupulous even about government sick leave, but they are too rare to live long. Two months in the departments modify most consciences in this respect. But this little matter aside, you have exceptional facilities to study human nature. Washington is a beautiful city; there are all sorts of interesting places to go to; you are surrounded on all sides by great cities, with fast trains running every hour; the seashore is a few hours from you; the mountains are not far away. It is just a matter of pleasure to walk through Washington, with its beautiful, clean streets, its parks and circles of greenery, its clear atmosphere free from the smoke of factories. If you wish to have dreams of magnificence, all you have to do is to go on a starlight night and take a stand between the capitol, with its dome and symmetrical flanks, and the majestic proportions of the new library building."

Cost of Projectiles.

Projectiles used by the United States army for its great modern guns cost as follows: Solid shot, eight-inch, $69.80 each; ten-inch, $144.50 each; twelve-inch, $212 each; twelve-inch mortar shells, weighing 800 pounds, $114 each; twelve-inch mortar shells, weighing 1,000 pounds, $195 each.

The Racine Journal.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1897.

The Weekly Journal is a twelve-page paper, containing interesting correspondence from the county towns and the news of the county and county seat up to the morning of publication, Thursday of each week.

The Weekly Journal contains every week a telegraph report of important National and state matters, and the market reports, revised by good authorities.

The Weekly Journal gives the news of the day unbiased. Its miscellaneous news matter is compiled by competent writers, and the serials published from time to time are from the best authors. Its correspondents are instructed to give the news of interest from their respective towns and local gossip free from personal allusions.

The Weekly Journal is a handsomely printed paper and is a general favorite throughout the sections in which it circulates. It aims to give the news of the day, foreign and domestic, in addition to the local news, and in a readable form. The Weekly Journal is a family paper and will continue in its efforts to give the fullest satisfaction to its readers.

The subscription price of the Weekly Journal is one dollar ($1.00) a year, in advance, and the several premiums offered are valuable. These premium offers are intended for all subscribers alike, subscribers who for any reason may happen to be in arrears, can obtain the premium desired by paying up all arrears and one year in advance. All premiums must be ordered at the time of paying for the paper. Otherwise they will not be sent or given.

The premium list is as follows:

The Weekly Journal and New New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.10.

The Weekly Journal and the Farm News one year for $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and the New York Weekly Press one year for $1.50.

The Weekly Journal and Womankind, with cook book or poultry book, one year for $1.00. See adv.

The Weekly Journal one year and the Family Physician, a valuable book for the household, $1.25. If required to be sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

Order Premium Wanted With Paper.

It is understood that no premium ordered will be sent or given unless it is ordered or requested at the time of paying for the paper.

These premiums are sent or given as per announcement, with the proviso that they shall be specifically asked for at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given so that there shall be no misunderstanding.

Social and Personal.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Fisher, a ten-pound daughter.

Miss Anna Ellis of Chicago, will visit in Racine this week.

Elmer E. Lovell of Springfield, Wis., is visiting Racine friends.

Mr. J. Baumblatt departed for New York City on a business trip.

Willard Harris has returned from Amherst, to spend the holidays.

Robert Knetsch of Illinois, is spending a couple of weeks in the city.

A. B. Grenier of Madison University is visiting his parents in the city.

Frederick M. Knapp has returned from an extended visit in the east.

John Christensen spent Christmas with his parents at Raymond Center.

Miss Gertrude Reader of Delavan, spent the day in the city with friends.

Miss Lucy Drury is entertaining her niece, Miss Drury of Rochester, N. Y.

Eddie Howells of Beloit college, is visiting Mrs. Jane Howells, 720 Villa street.

Mr. Al Olson, now located in Indiana, is spending a few days with his parents.

M. A. Knapp of Chicago was a guest of his father at Hotel Racine over Christmas.

Mrs. Albertson and children have left for an extended visit throughout the north.

Miss Carrie Laun of Oshkosh is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Pike of Main street.

Erville B. Woods is home from Beloit college spending the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Webster of South Superior are guests of Hon. and Mrs. N. D. Pratt.

Miss Sadie Christensen of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother in this city.

Miss Marie Mitchell is home for the holidays from Cleveland, O., where sch is attending school.

Misses Kate and Selma Schroff of Chicago, are visiting their brother City Clerk Henry Schroff.

Miss Nellie Davis of Chicago came down and spent Christmas with her sister Mrs. S. M. Driver.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacab Herman and children of Kenosha, spent Christmas with their son on Lincoln street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Adams of North Platte, Neb., surprised Ammon Adams on Friday and will make a holiday visit.

Robert Baker left this morning for an extended visit in France. He will be gone two and one-half to three years.

The Misses Eleanor, May, Jennie and Emma Williams of Chicago are spending the holidays at the family home, 720 Villa street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Mitchell have gone to Boston, Mass., to spend the holidays with their daughters Mabel and Olive, who are attending school there.

John Dixon, F. G. Ticknor, W. G. Gittings and S. W. Dutton of Racine lodge No. 32, K. of P., attended the funeral of the late A. B. Hayes, Sunday, Mr. Hayes having been a member of the order.

Mr. Harry Roy and his sister, Miss Mina Roy of Mt. Clemens, Mich., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Case for a week or ten days. Harry was a resident of Racine for sceral years. He is now head clerk of the Fenton house at Mt. Clemons, one of the largest houses in that place. Mr. Roy states that Racine has experienced a phenomenal growth since he left here.

Reportorial Notes in and out the city.

Pocketbooks have become consumptive-looking.

Now the plumber rejoices in the anticipation of frozen water pipes.

Racine will commence 1898 in as good condition as any city of its size in the country.

The Racine Water company presented each of its employes with a fat Christmas turkey.

Mr. Morris, formerly with the Junction drug store, has opened the finest drug house in Delavan, Wis.

Jacob F. Johnson has been granted a divorce from his wife by Judge Fish of the circuit court, on grounds of desertion.

A letter received from Miss Laura Alshuler, who is now in Berlin, Germany, announces that Miss Gertrude Merrick arrived in that city on December 8.

"I see by the papers that Armour is going to build a plate factory in Racine," drawled out a ruralite this morning, who had evidently read of Racine's efforts to secure the proposed plate plant.

Racine is one of the luckiest cities in the country on fires. While other cities are having $100,000 conflagrations we are not even having a blaze of the smallest magnitude.

All of the mailcarriers and other employes of the Racine postoffice were remembered by the Horlick Food company Christmas, being presented with a package of malted milk.

There was a Christmas presentation at the offices of the Journal Printing company Friday afternoon, E. A. Tostevin, secretary and treasurer of the company, being presented with a handsome solid gold Elks watch charm, by the employes of the company.

V. Ketchum, a well known Racine printer, who was a resident of Kenosha for years, became violently insane at Chicago and is at present confined in the detention hospital at that place. The gentleman was first stricken with paralysis and then he became possessed with the hallucination that some person wanted to kill him and attempted to leap out of a three story building.

WOODEN WEDDING

Celebrated by John Mutter of the Central House at Burlington.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

The wooden wedding of John Mutter, proprietor of the Central house, at Burlington, and wife, was celebrated on Wednesday last. From all parts of the country relatives and friends arrived to congratulate the highly respected couple. At 1 p. m. dinner was served at the Central house and speeches were made by Henry Kies, C. Pulver, Richard Buschman, Robert Clark and Thomas Hanson. In the afternoon the party enjoyed a sleigh ride in the suburbs. After spending a jolly time with friends a banquet was given to Mr. and Mrs. Mutter by their many friends. Among the guests were Deputy Sheriff Mutter of Racine; James Mutter of Union Grove; Charles McComber, James McKenna, William Buschman, Capt. Price, George McDonnell, Ollie McDonnell, Charles Hubbard, William Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weber, Charles Zimmer, John Haltz, Al. Klingele, Col. Lynch, Joseph Linpert, William J. Tinke, John Uhen and B. Brehm of this city.

TRAGEDY NEAR DIXON, ILL.

Fred Tolsted, a Farmer, Shot and Killed During a Fight.

DIXON, Ill., 27.—E. J. Wenker, son of F. J. Wenker, of Watertown, Wis., shot and killed Fred Tolsted, near Steward, Lee county. Some time ago Wenker worked on the Tolsted farm, afterwards coming here. He claims Tolsted connected him unpleasantly with Tolsted's housekeeper and he went there to make Tolsted retract. A fight followed, in which Tolsted was killed. Wenker surrendered himself.

After dinner take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills and you will be free from sour rising of food from the stomach. Try them and be convinced.

Heart Sceptics are Convinced in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives relief in 30 minutes in most acute cases of heart disease. One dose is all that is needed to convince the most skeptical. Thousands of lives have been saved through its timely use. It is one of the wonders of modern medical science. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—61.

Incontinence of water during sleep stopped immediately by Dr. E. Detchon's Anti Diuretic. Cures children and adults. Sold by Shulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

FIVE HUNDRED WERE PRESENT

Welsh Union Christian Endeavor Convention Brings Crowds.

DELEGATES ESTIMATED AT 500

Many Prominent People Present from Wisconsin and Illinois.

RANDOLPH NEXT MEETING PLACE

Strife Between Chicago and That City—Chicago in 1899—Officers Elected for the Ensuing Year—Reports Show 1,500 Members—Gain of 200 Over Last Year—Addresses, Sermons, Good Singing and a Profitable Convention All Around.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

The Welsh Tabernacle on Villa street presented handsome and animated appearance on Christmas day and Sunday. It was the occasion of the Welsh Union of Christian Endeavor societies of Wisconsin and Northern Illinois. Between four and five hundred delegates were present during the two days meetings, many of them prominent in Christian work. At some of the sessions the tabernacle was inadequate to accommodate the crowds and the greatest interest was shown in the program and work. There was general complimentary remarks for the decoration committee. Over the pulpit in the east of the edifice was a star of evergreens; in the center was a golden "E" surrounded by red, white and blue incandescant electric lights and the mottos, "For Christ and the Church," and below, "Welcome." Gracefully draped from the gallery or choir loft in the rear was an American flag and other decorations. The effect thoughout was pleasing and very appropriate for the occasion.

Delegates commenced arriving in the city as early as 7 o'clock Friday night and kept pouring in all day Christmas and Sunday. The reception committees were on hand and attended to every comfort of the visitors, assigning them to the places they were to stop and be entertained. Among the first and most prominent to arrive were: Rev. Hughes Parry, Utica, N. Y.; Rev. D. Davis, D. D., Oshkosh; Rev. J. E. Jones, Milwaukee; Rev. Daniel Williams, Madison university; Rev. Robert Humphreys, McCormick seminary, Chicago; Rev. Robert K. Jones, Ripon college; Mrs. M. E. Jenkins, Rockland, Wis.; Mrs. R. E. Williams, Plymouth Pa.; Miss Nellie Davies, Oshkosh; Miss Annie C. Davis, Waukesha, Wis.; Mrs. W. S. Jones, Randolph; H. O. Jones, Chicago.

Records show that the union was formed in Racine June 13, 1893, and the first convention was held here. Conventions have also been held at Milwaukee, Randolph, Oshkosh and Cambria.

Cities represented at the union this year were: Waukesha, five societies; Park River, one; Xonia, one; Racine, two; Milwaukee, one; Chicago, one; Wild Rose, one; Welsh Prairie, one; Randolph, one; Oshkosh, three; Columbus, four; Caledonia, one; Cambria, one; Sparta, one; Bangor, one.

The convention was called to order by Rev. H. W. Griffith of Ripon, president. Owing to a sufficient number of delegates not having arrived no session was held Christmas morning and the business meeting was postponed. The afternoon meeting was conducted by Miss Katarine Jones of Oshkosh. The various societies reported progress and important movements during the year. All were prosperous and showed a healthy growth. There were five minute talks by Rev. John E. Jones, Milwaukee, and Rev. Thomas Evans, Racine. The topic for this session was "Dangers of the Society and the Means to Avoid them," which was put in three different ways, first in connection with officers and committees, by James J. Davies, Waukesha; second in connection with the meetings, Lizzie H. Jones, Columbus; third, in connection with the churches; Josiah Daniel, Ripon college. The latter gentleman had a very eloquent and pleasing delivery. J. Hughes Parry, Utica, N. Y., delivered an excellent address on "Superficial Knowledge of God's Word."

On Saturday evening the meeting was opened by Rev. J. E. Jones of Milwaukee. The meeting was conducted by Miss Winnie Davis, Fox Lake, Wis. Miss Merian Hughes president of the Racine Christian Endeavor, welcomed the different societies to the convention which was responded to by Rev. John Johns of Iowa. A paper of greetings was read from Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., pres'dt of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor of the United States. The report of the English state convention which was held at Appleton was read by Miss Jennie Williams, Racine, Wis. Rev. David Davies of Oshkosh, who was chosen by the united societies in this section, as the delegate to the great international convention at San Francisco, Cal., in July, gave an interesting and full report of his trip and about the convention.

Sunday morning found between 400 and 500 delegates in the city. The day was a magnificent one and the Christian people were in high spirits. The sessions opened with a prayer meeting was led by H. W. Griffith of Ripon college, Wis. At 10 o'clock the regular meeting opened conducted by John D. Jones, Jr., Ripon college, Wis. The topic of discussion was, "That Godliness Is Necessary for Everything." This was spoken on in three different senses, viz: First in every sphere of life, by W. R. Jones of Cambria, Wis.; second, in every calling of life by H. O. Jones, Chicago; third, in every situation of life, by D. Jenkins Williams, Madison. During the morning Miss Edith Rowlands sang an alto solo, with fine effect and a choir of fifty voices, led by John T. Rowlands, rendered a beautiful selection "David's Confidence," composed by Daniel Prothero, of Milwaukee. Rev. Hughes Parry of Utica, the leading minister of the Union preached a sermon, taking for his text the 10th chapter of Mark, 42-43 verses.

The session on Sunday afternoon was held in the English Presbyterian church which was packed to the doors. R. H. Jones of Ripon presided.

The topic for this meeting was "Modern Missionary Methods." It was in three sections. First, "Educational Methods," by D. J. Jones of Milwaukee; second medical methods, Mrs. M. E. Jenkins, Rockland; third, "Childrens' Work in Missions," Mrs. R. E. Williams, Plymouth, Pa. Rev. D. Davies, D. D., Oshkosh, made a powerful address on "The Present Needs of Home and Foreign Missions," Rev. J. Hughes Parry preached the missionary sermon. During the meeting the choir of fifty voices sang selections under the direction of John T. Rowlands and it was grand. Hugh Jones sang, "The Holy City," with fine effect and Miss Watts sang a solo.

Directly after this session a business meeting was held at the Tabernacle for the purpose of selecting a place to hold the new convention and to elect officers. There was quite a strife bewteen Chicago and Randolph for the convention. Randolph was successful and the convention will be held there in 1898 while it was decided that Chicago should have it in 1899.

The following officers were then elected for the year:

President—John E. Jones, Milwaukee.

Secretary—Ellis M. Hughes, Racine.

Treasurer—Mrs. O. L. Jones, Oshkosh.

Vice-presidents—Kate Jones, Exonia; Mrs. M. E. Jones, Fish Creek; William Pritchard, Randolph; the Rev. R. H. Evans, Dodgeville.

The report of the secretary shows that there are twenty-nine societies in the union with a membership of 1,500, an increase of 200 during the past year.

The treasurer's report showed that $250 was expended for missionary work and that there was a good balance in the treasury.

The memorial report referred to two deaths during the year, Albert Strauch of Randolph, and Maggie T. Williams of Spata.

The evening session was conducted by the Rev. R. T. Roberts of Racine. After the opening of the services, Miss Nellie Davis of Oshkosh, spoke on "Why it was necessary to have a Junior Christian Endeavor." This meeting had for its discussion, "Go Forward in Communion With God." Mrs. W. S. Jones, Randolph, Wis., spoke about it, in relation to the family, and Robert Humphreys, McCormick seminary, Chicago, in relation to the church. Miss Maggie Jones, Racine sang a solo. Then the Rev. W. H. Griffith gave a few closing words about the convention, sending the best wishes of this convention to societies in New York, Pennsylvania, and others. Consecration services closed the convention.

A HAPPY BOY.

Anton Jansen, the Herrick Avenue Boy, Made Happy on Christmas.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Anton Johnsen, the little boy who wrote a letter to Santa Claus, and which was printed in a Chicago paper and won the $5 prize, received a draft for the amount today, and is the happiest lad in the Belle City. He was made doubly glad by receiving a big box from Chicago containing a doll, big drum and other gifts, for himself and sisters. This box was sent by a Chicago gentleman, with the following nice letter:

Master Anton Jonsen, 1101 Herrick avenue, Racine, Wis.:—I saw a letter you wrote to Santa Claus in the Chicago Journal and I will send you a few things for yourself and sisters. I hope you will always be a good little boy to your sisters and learn to love and protect them as long as you live. If you are a good boy next year I will send you a few more things.

Yours truly,

Santa Claus.

RULING BY COM. EVANS.

Time Limit When Increase of Pension Claims Will be Considered.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Pension Commissioner Evans has issued an order that hereafter claims for an increase of pension will not be considered within twelve months from the last action—allowance or rejection. The object of this is to expediate the disposition of pending claims.

Just a Cold in the Head

Very often develops into the most acute and disgusting form of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves a cold in the head in 10 minutes and precludes the possibility of the catarrh malady, but should catarrh have gained headway this wonderful remedy will cure it in a wonderfully short time. The Lord Bishop of Toronto over his own signature gives a strong testimony to its curing qualities. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—62.

MORGAN SAYS WE MUST ACT

United States Cannot Remain Neutral Over Chinese Affair.

OUR COMMERCE IS IN DANGER

Should European Nations Undertake Dismemberment of China.

AMERICAN TREATIES AT STAKE

"Chinese Affairs Vitally Interests the American People," Says the Alabama Senator, and Demands Immediate Consideration from the State Department and Congress—The Object of European Action.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—According to Washington correspondent of the Herald, Senator Morgan of Alabama of the committee on foreign relations said that it would be impossible for the United States to remain complacent, should the European nations undertake the dismemberment of China. Morgan said:

"If the partition involves the abrogation of treaties with this country it will be left for this country to make terms again with each European nation separately in the territory to which its sovereignty is extended. Therefore, unless the powers, now ambitious for territorial extension, take into account the importance of American commercial relations with China it will be necessary for the government to intervene in self-defense.

"If the session is absolute, then American interests must be taken care of through treaties between America and the countries to which absolute cessions are made, respectively. If the territory is given up merely for a time there will be a mixed responsibility and it is good time for intervention and the exercise of American diplomacy.

"German occupation of a part of China and the prospective occupation of other parts by various European nations, is an effort to complete the cordon of offense to American commerce from Vladivostock to Marseilles or Liverpool. That cordon is being stretched to contract the trade of six hundred millions of people who have direct trade and intercourse with the Pacific ocean. There is a great deal in the Chinese problem that vitally interests Americans and which seems to demand immediate consideration from the state department and congress."

TRAGEDY FOLLOWS TRAGEDY.

Miss Annie Wells, a Friend of Miss Herbert, Kills Herself With a Revolver.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 27.—The recent tragic death of Miss Lelia Herbert, the daughter of the ex-secretary of the navy, is given as the reason for the suicide which occurred yesterday of Miss Annie Verginia Wells, an accomplished young society woman daughter of Lewis S. Wells, a well known attorney. She shot herself through the heart with a revolver at the residence of her father, 1311 N. St., Northwest.

Miss Wells had met Miss Herbert several times and was much attached to her. She herself had been confined to the house for four months by illness, and this, combined with the shock caused by the death of her friend, brought on melancholia, which resulted in suicide. The deed was apparently entirely unpremeditated, and coming immediately after the Christmas festivities in the house, completely prostrated her aged mother.

Miss Wells was 33 years of age.

Mrs. Della M. Jones, Granville, N. Y., writes: "I have the highest praise to give to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. We have used it in our family for five years with the best effects."

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc.; save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, soften the gums, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other.

Next Man May Mean Death.

If the heart flutters, palpitates or tires easily, you may be next door to sudden death and not know it. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives instant relief and cures. "The pains about my heart were so severe I could hardly breathe. I thought I must die. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me perfect relief inside of 20 minutes, a few bottles cured. I firmly believe it saved my life."—Mr. John Jamison, Tara, Ont. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—65.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills

The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TWO UGLY BEARS.

Take Possession of An Express Car at Western Union Junction.

Christmas afternoon there was considerable excitement at Western Union Junction when it became known that two large and powerful bears had full possession of a C., M. & St. Paul express car and had driven Messenger C. W. Wade out of the car. It was a United States Express car and the bears were shipped from Leavenworth, Kas., and were in crates. Everything went all right until Western Union Junction was reached when the bears broke loose and the messenger and all hands got out of the car. At Milwaukee the bears were captured after ten men had been cleaned out and had their clothing torn. The bears belonged to Ringling Bros., whose circus is wintering at Baraboo.

SANTA CLAUS ON FIRE.

An Exciting Time at the Home of N. Hanson on Randolph Street --Two Men Badly Burned.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Santa Claus enveloped in flames, children screaming with fright, and a Christmas tree ablaze, was the spectacle witnessed at the home of N. Hanson, 433 Randolph street Christmas eve.

Mr. Hanson had provided a tree loaded down with toys, candies and the like, for his children, and early in the evening planned a surprise for the little ones. He rigged his brother out in a suit of cotton batting, so as to resemble Santa Claus. The children were ushered into the room and Santa Claus proceeded to strip the tree of its precious things and hand them to the children. One of the lighted candles on the tree came in contact with the cotton batting and in less time than it takes to tell it, Mr. Hanson was enveloped in flames. His brother ran to his assistance and by hard work succeeded in smothering the flames. In the meantime the trimmings on the tree caught fire; the room was filled with smoke and the children ran screaming with fright to the rear part of the house.

With the aid of others, and the frequent use of buckets of water, the fire was put out, but not until it had transformed the interior of the room to ruins. Much of the furniture was burned and damaged and also the carpet.

Mr. Hanson's brother, who took the part of Santa Claus, was frightfully burned about the head and shoulders, and Mr. Hanson had his hands and arms badly burned in trying to sq h the flames that enveloped his brother. Dr. Wheeler is attending both of the injured men.

THE MAYOR FIRST.

Mayor Graham is the First Man to Pay His Taxes.

This morning City Treasurer Walter Driver commenced the annual collection of taxes. Mayor Graham was the first man to pay. The amount being $150.71. Capt. A. G. Harding was the second. Treasurer Driver does not anticipate slow payment this year. Factories are running, times are good and there appears to be plenty of money

Cure for rheumatism or neuralgia. Buy a 25 cent bottle of Salvation Oil and use it according to directions. It will cure the worst case.

These Worrying Piles.

One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—63.

Save Your Life.

By using "The New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the Kidneys, Bladder and Back in male or female. It relieves retention of water, and pain in passing it almost immediately. Save yourselves by using this marvelous cure. Its use will prevent fatal consequences in almost all cases by its great alterative and healing powers.

Sold by Schulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

Woman Why

You have sallow skin, Pimples, Eruptions, Discolorations, Why resort to cosmetics and powders to hide the defects? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills regulate the system and restore to the cheek the healthful rosy bloom and peach blush of youth. From one to two pills a dose, will clearly and purify the complexion in short order. 10c for 40 doses. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—64.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This ne remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male and female. It relieves retention of ater and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

A Pleasant Duty.

"When I know of anything worthy of recommendation I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jas. Murdock, of Homesburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years' standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes. I would not be without it in the house." Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—66.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.

Successor to SIGGUT & UNDERWOOD

SOLICITOR OF

PATENTS

AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.

107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

VIRTUAMA is a French treatment that is positively guaranteed to cure IMPOTENCY resulting from indiscretions or debility, gives vitality and vigor to old and middle aged, restores the desires, ambitions and aspirations of youth and health, fitting for success and happiness in business, professional, social and married life. $2 a package or 3 for $5. Sent anywhere prepaid on receipt of price. THE KIDD DRUG COMPANY, American Office 166 South Clinton St., Chicago.

The Robinson Drug Co., 606 State St., 205 Sixth St., and 1330 Washington Ave.

AGENTS WANTED For the Fastest Selling Book of the Season.

Published in English and Norwegian.

One agent made 20 calls and took 27 orders; another took 22 orders in 5 days; another sold 25 in 2 days, etc.

AGENTS HAVE NO COMPETITION.

FOURTH EDITION NOW ON PRESS.

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

Lakeside Building,

CHICAGO, - ILL.

"BUILT LIKE A WATCH."

STERLING BICYCLES

BEAR EXAMINATION.

Strong, graceful, easy running and durable.

Sterling Cycle Works, Chicago, Ill.

ASK FOR CATALOGUE.

AGENCY

GEO. A. CRANE,

RACINE, WIS.

FRENCH TANSY WAFERS

These are the genuine FRENCH TANSY WAFERS, imported direct from Paris. Ladies can depend upon securing relief from and cure of PAINFUL AND IRREGULAR PERIODS regardless of cause. Emerson Drug Co. Importers and Agents for the United States. San Jose, Cal.

ROBINSON DRUG STORES

SOLE AGENTS FOR RACINE.

ELMIRA COLLEGE for WOMEN

Chartered 1855.

High grade college course. Superior advantages in music and art. Faculty, buildings, equipments and grounds, superior. Home comforts, family spirit, pleasant association with teachers assured. Delightful climate, health record of students unsurpassed. Increased endowment, scholarships and generous cash prizes. Modern improvements, steam heat, electric light and elevator. Present day methods. Advanced scholarship, unsectarian, positively Christian. Tuition for College course, home and board, three hundred dollars a year. The highest possible college course at the lowest possible rate. Correspondence invited.

REV. A. C. MACKENZIE, D. D., President, ELMIRA, N. Y.

C. MARTINS.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

Open at all hours Day or Night.

Morgue in Connection.

Allways on hand.

Telephone 284. 334 Main St.

Residence: 1432 N. Wisconsin St.

MONUMENTS

GRANITE AND MARBLE

Headstones, Tablets, Burial Vaults, Curbing, Corner Posts, etc.

THOS P. GRIFFITH,

UNION GROVE, - WIS.

I WANT people everywhere to take orders for me, $150 a month easily made. Address with stamp F. R. WADLEIGH, Alton, N. H.

(First publication Nov. 25.)

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY Court, Racine County.—In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter H. Kamper, deceased.

Letters having been issued by this court to John H. Kamper as administrator of the estate of Peter H. Kamper, deceased, late of said county of Racine:

It is ordered, That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this Court.

It is further ordered, That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered, That this Court will, at a term thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 24th day of May, A. D., 1898,

at the office of the Judge of said Court at the City of Racine in said County, examine and adjust all claims and demands of a persons against the said Peter H. Kamper, deceased.

It is further ordered, That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this Court will receive, examine and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the "Racine Journal," a weekly newspaper published in said County of Racine.

Dated, this 20th day of November, A. D., 1897.

By the Court.

E. B. BELDEN,

County Judge.

5t

Dr. Le Due's Genuine French **Female Regulator** From Paris. Three packages are positively warranted to cure the most stubborn cases of Monthly Stoppages, Irregularities, Obstructions and Suppressions brought on from whatever PATHOLOGICAL cause, or return money. $2 a package or 3 for $5. Sent anywhere prepaid, on receipt of price. THE KIDD DRUG COMPANY, American Office, 166 South Clinton St., Chicago.

The Robinson Drug Co., 606 State St., 205 Sixth St., and 1330 Washington Ave.

AN IMPOSSIBLE MAN.

BY IAN MACLAREN.

AUTHOR OF "BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH" ETC

COPYRIGHT 1897 BY JOHN WATSON.

CHAPTER I.

"We must have Trixy Marsden on the Thursday," for Mrs. Leslie was arranging two dinner parties. "She will be in her element that evening, but what are we to do with Mr. Marsden?"

"Isn't it rather the custom to invite a husband with his wife? He might even expect to be included," said John Leslie. "Do you know, I'm glad we came to Putney. Spring is lovely in the garden."

"Never mind spring just now," as Leslie threatened an exit to the lawn. "You might have some consideration for an afflicted hostess and give your mind to the Marsden problem."

"It was Marsden brought spring into my mind." And Leslie sat down with that expression of resignation on his face peculiar to husbands consulted on domestic affairs. "He was telling me this morning in the train that he had just finished a table of trees in the order of their budding, a sort of spring priority list. His love for statistics is amazing.

"He is getting to be known on the 9 train. The men keep their eyes on him and bolt into thirds to escape. He gave a morning on the influenza death rate lately, and that kind of thing spreads.

"But he's not a bad fellow for all that," concluded Leslie. "He's perfectly straight in business, and that is saying something. I rather enjoy half an hour with him."

"Very likely you do," said his wife with impatience, "because your mind has a squint and you get amusement out of odd people, but every one has not your taste for the tiresome. He is enough to devastate a dinner table. Do you remember that escapade of his last year?"

"You mean when he corrected you about the American passage and gave the sailings of the Atlantic liners since '80." And Leslie lay back to enjoy the past. "It seemed to me most instructive, and every one gave up conversation to listen."

"Because no one could do anything else with that voice booming through the room. I can still hear him, 'The Columbia, 6 days, 4 hours, 5 minutes.' Then I rose and delivered the table."

"It was only human to be a little nettled by his accuracy, but you ought not to have retreated so soon, for he gave the express trains of England a little later and hinted at the American lines. One might almost call such a memory genius."

"Which is often another name for idiocy. Some one was telling me yesterday that quiet, steady men rush out of the room at the sound of his voice and their wives have to tell all sorts of falsehoods."

"Trixy is one of my oldest and dearest friends, and it would be a shame to pass her over, but I will not have her husband on any account."

"Perhaps you are right as a hostess. It is a little hard for a frivolous circle to live up to Marsden, and I hear that he has got up the temperatures of the health resorts. It's a large subject and lends itself to detail."

"It will not be given in this house. What Trixy must endure with that man! He's simply possessed by a didactic devil and ought never to have married. Statistics don't amount to cruelty, I suppose, as a ground of divorce?"

"Hardly as yet. By and by incompatibility in politics or fiction will be admitted. But how do you know that Mrs. Marsden does not appreciate her husband? You never can tell what a woman

"Perhaps you are right as a hostess."

sees in a man. Perhaps this woman hungers for statistics as a make weight. She is very amusing, but a trifle shallow, don't you think?"

"She used to be the brightest and most charming girl in our set, and I have always believed that she was married to Mr. Marsden by her people. Trixy has £600 a year settled on her, and they were afraid of fortune hunters. Mothers are apt to feel that a girl is safe with a man of the Marsden type and that nothing more can be desired."

"Perhaps they are not far wrong. Marsden is not a romantic figure, and he is scarcely what you would call a brilliant raconteur, but he serves his wife like a slave, and he will never give her a sore heart."

"Do you think it nothing, John, that a woman with ideals should be tied to a bore all her days? What a contrast between her brother and her husband, for instance! Godfrey is decidedly one of the most charming men I ever met."

"He has a nice tenor voice, I grant, and his drawing room comedies are very amusing. Of course no one believes a word he says, and I think that he has never got a discharge from his last bankruptcy. But you can't expect perfection. Character seems to oscillate between dullness and dishonesty."

"Don't talk nonsense for the sake of alliteration, John. Trixy's brother was never intended for business. He ought to have been a writer, and I know he was asked to join the staff of The Boomerang. Happy thought! I'll ask him to come with his sister instead of Mr. Marsden."

And this was the note:

MY DEAR TRIXY—We are making up a dinner party for the evening of June 2, at 8 o'clock, and we simply cannot go on without you and Mr. Marsden. Write instantly to say you accept. It is an age since I've seen you, and my husband is absolutely devoted to Mr. Marsden. He was telling me only a minute ago that one reason why he goes by the 9 train is to get the benefit of your husband's conversation. With much love, yours affectionately, FLORENCE LESLIE.

P. S.—It does seem a shame that Mr. Marsden should have to waste an evening on a set of stupid people, and if he can't tear himself from his books, then you will take home a scolding to him from me.

P. S.—If Mr. Marsden will not condescend, bring Godfrey to take care of you and tell him that we shall expect some music.

CHAPTER II.

"Come to this corner, Trixy, and let us have a quiet talk before the men arrive from the dining room. I hope your husband is duly grateful to me for allowing him off this social ordeal. Except perhaps John I don't think there is a person here fit to discuss things with him."

"Oh, Mr. Marsden does not care one straw whether they know his subjects or not; so long as people will listen to him; and I'm sure he was quite eager to come, but I wanted Godfrey to have a little pleasure. I'm so sorry for poor Godfrey." And Mrs. Marsden settled herself down to confidences. "You know he lost all his money two years ago through no fault of his own. It was simply the stupidity of his partner, who was quite a common man and could not carry out Godfrey's plans.

"My husband might have helped the firm through its difficulty, but he was quite obstinate and very unkind also. He spoke as if Godfrey had been careless and lazy, when the poor fellow really injured his health and had to go to Brighton for two months to recruit."

"Yes, I remember," put in Mrs. Leslie. "We happened to be at the Metropole one week end, and Godfrey looked utterly jaded."

"You have no idea how much he suffered, Florrie, and how beautifully he bore the trial. Why, had it not been for me he would not have had money to pay his hotel bill, and that was a dreadful change for a man like him. He has always been very proud and much petted by people.

"The poor fellow has never been able to find a suitable post since, although he spends days in the city among his old friends, and I can see how it is telling on him. And—Florrie, I wouldn't mention it to any one except an old friend—Mr. Marsden has not made our house pleasant to poor Godfrey."

"You don't mean to say that he—reflects on his misfortunes."

"Doesn't he? It's simply disgusting what he will say at times. Only yesterday morning—this is absolutely between you and me; one must have some confidant—Godfrey made some remark in fun about the cut of Tom's coat. He will not go, you know, do what I like, to a proper tailor."

"Godfrey is certainly much better dressed," said Mrs. Leslie, "than either of our husbands."

"Perhaps it was that made Tom angry, but at any rate he said quite shortly, 'I can't afford to dress better,' and of course Godfrey knew what he meant. It was cruel in the circumstances, for many men spend far more on their clothes than Godfrey. He simply gives his mind to the matter and takes care of his things. He will spend any time selecting a color or getting a coat fitted."

"Is your brother quite—dependent on his friends, Trixy?"

"Yes, in the meantime, and that is the reason why we ought to be the more considerate. I wished to settle half my income on him, but it is only a third of what it used to be—something to do with investments has reduced it—and Mr. Marsden would not hear of such a thing. He allows Godfrey £100 a year, but that hardly keeps him in clothes and pocket money."

"Still, don't you think it's all Godfrey could expect?" And Mrs. Leslie was inclined for once to defend this abused man. "Few husbands would do as much for a brother-in-law."

"Oh, of course he does it for my sake, and he means to be kind. But, Florrie, Mr. Marsden is so careful and saving, always speaking as if we were poor and had to lay up for the future, while I know he has a large income and a sure business."

"Why, he would not leave that horrid street in Highbury, say what I could, and I owe it to Godfrey that we have come to Putney. When Tom went out to Alexandria, my brother simply took our present house and had it furnished in Mr. Marsden's name, and so when he came home from Alexandria we were established in the cottage."

"John is the best of husbands, but I dare not have changed our house in his absence." And Mrs. Leslie began to get new views on the situation. "Was Mr. Marsden not rather startled?"

"He was inclined to be angry with Godfrey, but I sent the boy off to Scarborough for a month, and he is never hasty to me, only tiresome—you can't imagine how tiresome."

"Is it the statistics?"

"Worse than that. He has begun the Reformation now and insists on reading from some stuffy old book every evening, Dumas' history, I think, till I wish there never had been such a thing and we were all Roman Catholics."

"Very likely he would have read about the popes, then, or the saints. My dear girl, you don't wish to have your mind improved. You ought to be proud of your husband. Most men sleep after dinner with an evening paper in their hands and are quite cross if they're wakened. But there they come, and we must have Godfrey's last song."

CHAPTER III.

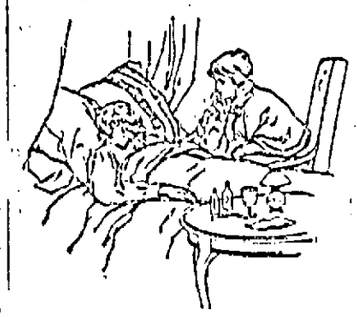
"Nurse will rise at 4 and bring you a nice cup of tea. Are you sure you will not weary, being alone for two hours?" And Mrs. Marsden, in charming outdoor dress, blew can de cologne about the room. "Don't you love a scent?"

"Where are you going?" asked Marsden, following her with fond eyes. "You told me yesterday, but I forget. This illness has made me stupider than ever, I think. Wasn't it some charity?"

"It's the new society every one is so interested in, the Working Wives' Culture union. What is wanted is happy homes for the workingmen," quoting freely from an elegant woman orator, "and the women must be elevated, so the East End is to be divided into districts, and two young women will be allotted to each. Are you listening?"

"Yes, dear, but it rests me to lie with my eyes closed. Tell me all about your society. What are the young ladies to do?"

"Oh, they're to visit the wives in the afternoon and read books to them, solid books, you know, about wages—all



"No. I insist on your going to Lady Gloucester's."

kinds of things workingmen like. Then in the evening the wives will be able to talk with their husbands on equal terms and the men will not want to go to the public houses. Isn't it a capital idea?"

A sad little smile touched Marsden's lips for an instant. "And where do you meet today? It's a long way for you to go to Whitechapel."

"Didn't I tell you? The Marchioness of Gloucester is giving a drawing room at her town house, and Lady Helen wrote an urgent note, insisting that I should come even though it were only for an hour, as her mother depended upon my advice so much.

"Of course I know that's just a way of putting it, but I have taken lots of trouble about founding the union, so I think it would hardly do for me to be absent. You're feeling much better, too, aren't you, today, Thomas?"

"Yes, much better. The pain has almost ceased. Perhaps it will be quite gone when you return. Can you spare just ten minutes to sit beside me? There is something I have been wanting to say, and perhaps this is my only chance. When I am well again, I may—be afraid."

Mrs. Marsden sat down, wondering, and her husband waited a minute.

"One understands many things that puzzled him before when he lies in quietness for weeks and takes an after look. Yes, I suspected it at times, but I was a coward and put the thought away. It seemed curious that no one came to spend an hour with me, as men do with friends, and I noticed that they appeared to avoid me. I thought it was fancy, and that I had grown self conscious.

"Everything is quite plain now, and I—am not hurt, dear, and I don't blame any person. That would be very wrong. People might have been far more impatient with me and might have made my life miserable.

"God gave me a dull mind and a slow tongue, it took me a long time to grasp anything, and no one cared about the subject that interested me. Beatrice, I wish now you had told me how I bored our friends. It would have been a kindness. But never mind that now. You did not like to give me pain.

"What troubles me most is that all these years you should have been tied to a very tiresome fellow." And Marsden made some poor attempt to smile. "Had I thought of what was before you I would never have asked you to marry me.

"Don't cry, dear! I did not wish to hurt you. I wanted to ask your pardon for all that martyrdom, and—to thank you for—being my wife, and there's something else.

"You see, when I get well and am not lying in bed maybe I could not tell you, so let me explain everything now, and then we need not speak about such things again.

"Perhaps you thought me too economical, but I was saving for a purpose. Your portion has not brought quite so much as it did, and I wished to make it up to you, and now you can have £600 a year, as before. If this illness had gone against me, you would have been quite comfortable—in money, I mean, dear.

"No. I insist on your going to Lady Gloucester's—the change will do you good—and I'll lie here digesting the Reformation, you know." And he smiled, better this time, quite creditably, in fact. "Will you give me a kiss just to keep till we meet again?"

When the nurse came down at 4 to take charge, she was horrified to find her patient alone and in the death agony, but conscious and able to speak.

"Don't ring—nor send for my wife. I sent—her away, knowing the end was near—made her go, in fact—against her will."

The nurse gave him brandy, and he became stronger for a minute.

"She has had a great deal to bear with me, and I—did not wish her to see death. My manner has always been so wearisome—I hoped that—nobody would be here. You are very kind, nurse. No more, if you please.

"Would it trouble you—to hold my hand, nurse? It's a little lonely—I am not afraid—a wayfaring man—though a fool—not err therein"—

He was not near so tedious with his dying as he had been with his living. Very shortly afterward Thomas Marsden had done with statistics forever.

CHAPTER IV.

Three days later Leslie came home from the city with tidings on his face, and he told them to his wife when they were alone that night.

"Marsden's lawyer made an appointment after the funeral, and I had an hour with him. He has asked me to be a trustee with himself in Mrs. Marsden's settlement."

"I'm so glad. You must accept, for it will be such a comfort to poor Beatrice. But I thought Godfrey was her sole trustee."

"So he was," said Leslie grimly, "more's the pity, and he embezzled every penny of the funds—gambled them away in card playing and—other ways."

"Godfrey Harrison, Beatrice's brother!"

"Yes, her much admired, accomplished, ill used brother, the victim of her husband's stinginess."

"If that be true, then Godfrey is simply a"—

"You mean an unmitigated scoundrel. Quite so, Florence, and a number of other words we won't go over. I tell you," and Leslie sprang to his feet, "there is some use in swearing. If it had not been for one or two expressions that came to my memory suddenly today, I should have been ill. Curious to say, the lawyer seemed to enjoy them as much as myself, so it must be a bad case."

"But I don't understand—if Godfrey spent Trixy's money, how is there anything to manage? Did he pay it back?"

"No, he did not, and could not. He has not enough brains to earn 18 pence except by cheating, and if by chance he came into a fortune would grudge his sister a pound."

"Then"—

"Don't you begin to catch a glimpse of the facts? Why, Marsden toiled and scraped and in the end, so the doctors say, killed himself to replace the money, and he had just succeeded before his death."

"How good of him. But I don't see the necessity of all this secrecy on his part and all those stories about low interest that he told Trixy."

"There was no necessity. If it had been some of us, we would have let Mrs. Marsden know what kind of brother she had and ordered him out of the country on threat of the jail."

"It was Marsden's foolishness, let us call it, to spare his wife the disgrace of her idol and the loss of his company. So her husband was despised beside this precious rascal every day."

"Trixy will get a terrible shock when she is told. It would almost have been kinder to let her know the truth before he died."

"Mrs. Marsden is never to know," said Leslie. "That was his wish. She's just to be informed that new trustees have been appointed, and we are to take care that she does not waste her income on the fellow."

"People will send letters of condolence to Mrs. Marsden, but they will say at afternoon teas that it must be a great relief to her, and that it's quite beautiful to see her sorrow. In two years she will marry some well dressed fool, and they will live on Marsden's money." And Leslie's voice had an unusual bitterness.

"Did you ever hear of another case like this, John?"

"Never. When old Parchment described Marsden giving him the instructions, he stopped suddenly.

"'Marsden,' he said, 'was the biggest fool I ever came across in the course of 43 years' practice,' and he went over to the window."

"And you?"

"I went to the fireplace. We were both so disgusted with the man that we could not speak for five minutes."

After a short while Mrs. Leslie said, "It appears to me that this slow, uninteresting man, whom every one counted a bore, was—almost a hero."

"Or altogether," replied John Leslie.

THE END.

His Musical Ear.

A youth at school in Scotland who lacked musical talent and whose voice consequently jarred during the singing lesson was always allowed a holiday on singing days. His mother, failing to divine the cause of her son's forced absence, paid a visit to the school to inquire into the matter. In answer to her query as to why her son was sent home on such occasions the teacher said, "Why, simply because he has no ear."

"What!" she exclaimed. "Nae ear? Did anybody ever hear the like o' that? Nae ear? Why, he has a lug like a saucer, mon!"—Exchange.

An Old Family.

She—I hear Miss Sprungup has married into one of the oldest families here. Is it so?

He—Yes. The father in law is 96, and his wife is 95.—Detroit Free Press.

SOME FINE STABLES.

HORSE HOMES IN NEW YORK THAT COST $1,000,000.

Where the Astors, the Belmonts, the Rockefellers, the Benedicts and Other Wealthy Owners Keep Their Thoroughbreds. Large Sums Spent In Their Care.

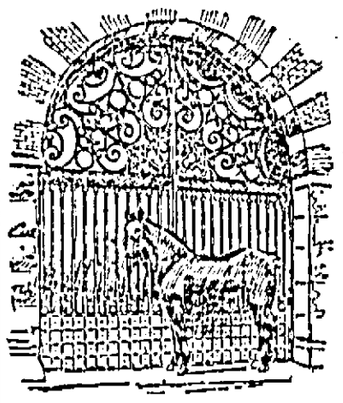
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Just now the "horsy set"—and when one says the "horsy set" one might just as well say the 150 of New York and be done with it—is bowing down and worshiping at the shrine of the thoroughbred.

Of course you all know that it is horse show time, and that means that the leaders of society are devoting themselves alone to smart traps and the big affair at Madison Square Garden.

But there is one thing the general public doesn't know, and that is what it costs to maintain a swell stable in the first city of the new world.

More than $1,500,000 is expended yearly on the care of the horse in this city by the owners of 50 stables alone. This is given on the authority of W. D. Grand and Martin J. Logan of the American Horse Exchange. This $1,500,000 applies only to those whose establishments cost from $20,000 to $10,000 per annum. In addition to such there are perhaps 100 stables that require a yearly outlay of $10,000 each and 200 the running expenses of which easily reach $5,000. Thus it will be seen that no less than $3,500,000 is put in circulation by the aristocrats whose fad is the noblest of ancient or modern animals.



ROCKINGHAM AND EXTERIOR OF O. H. P. BELMONT'S STABLES.

And, aside from these figures, millions more have been spent in the construction of stables for the petted prize winners and roadsters of the rich.

Belcourt alone, the stables of the Hon. O. H. P. Belmont, cost upward of $100,000. And now he has gone and sold most of the blooded stock therein, and of the 40 thoroughbreds he formerly owned he has disposed of all but ten. The 30 brought an average price of $1,000, or $30,000 for the lot, an evidence that breeding is still profitable.

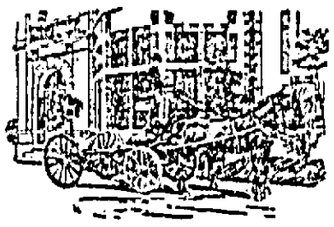
Those who know Mr. Belmont predict that he will soon be a purchaser again and that the sale was merely a weeding out one. In his lot was the famous Rockingham, winner of many a blue ribbon, and Sundown, and Burlingham sold to James Stillman, the millionaire Wall street broker, for $3,800. It is said that Mr Stillman intends erecting a magnificent stable on Fifty-eighth street, just off Fifth avenue, and that it will not cost a penny short of $75,000.

Fully this amount was expended by William R. Rockefeller on his handsome stable at Tarrytown. The stables of John Jacob Astor on West Fifty-eighth street are more modest without, but inside they are fitted with every convenience for the health and comfort of the horse. The stalls are veritable palaces and the drainage perfect.

Of the horsewomen, Miss Benedict, daughter of Commodore E. C. Benedict, on whose yacht Oneida ex-President Cleveland spent so many vacations, and Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes are perhaps the only ones who have spent more than $50,000 for stabling purposes. Miss Benedict's horse home on West Fifty-first street and Mrs. Stokes' mansion for thoroughbreds on West Fifty-fourth street are complete and picturesque within and without. Everybody sympathized with Mrs. Stokes when her stock farm in Kentucky was burned last spring, but, nothing daunted, she has concluded to engage in the pastime again.

John D. Rockefeller's stables are on West Fifty-fifth street, and the multimillionaire has, it is said, expended $125,000 on them already. The stables of H. M. Flagler of Standard Oil millions, immediately adjacent, cost about the same amount. J. D. Havemeyer of the Sugar trust has stables at Greenwich, Conn., his country home, and the buildings there only necessitated the modest outlay of $40,000.

S. S. Howland, the banker, is an enthusiastic horseman, and his stable cost about $87,000. Mrs. Howland, a daughter of the late August Belmont, is acknowledged to be one of the best horsewomen in America, but many of her equipages are of foreign make and strange appearance. She frequently uses a Russian droshky, which looks very like an American Victoria, therein differing from the ones so common in Petersburg. Another favorite of Mrs. Howland's is the demidaumont, which as the name implies, is half a daumont, a vehicle driven by outsiders or jockeys, the carriage proper having no coach box or driving seat. This style of driving was introduced by the Duc Daumont, an eccentric nobleman of France under Napoleon I. Mrs. Howland takes great pride in her horses, rigs and stables.



EXTERIOR OF WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER'S STABLES AT TARRYTOWN.

Among the other magnificent stables in and about New York are those of ex-Mayor William R. Grace, Adrian Iselin, W. K. Vanderbilt, W. Seward Webb, Hon. C. C. Frelinghuysen and W. D. Sloan.

ERNEST BERKELEY.

Unkind.

"Bob says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me," said Mary.

"Why don't you ask him to call oftener?" said Anna.—Harper's Bazar.

DUTCH COLONIAL COTTAGE.

Modern Ideas and Improved Methods on Ancient Lines.

[Copyright, 1897, by George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.]

In these times of knowledge the modern generation, being the youngest, is in reality the oldest, as it has all the works of past ages to profit by and consequently easily surpasses its predecessors in learning. And no school can afford to forget the past ages that have taught us, since all conclusions reached are verified by the broad hand of experience. Architecture is now ascending a high plane, and, based

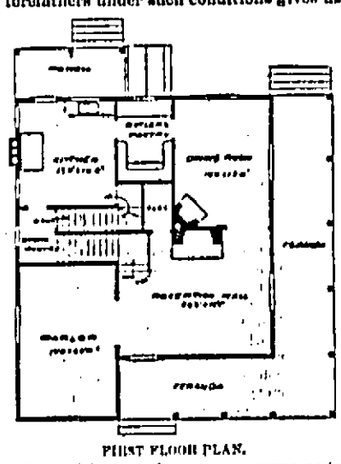
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

on methods of a further acquisition of knowledge, it is fair to assume it will go forward with the most possible exactness pertaining to the highest fitness of things.

In past ages the builders were governed by conditions that were hard to overcome, and the simplest forms had to be adopted in order to conserve the requirements of climatic influences and the crudest of materials. These conditions led to honesty in construction, and truthfulness of expression; common sense and sound logic held the day.

When the gambrel roof was brought forward in the Dutch colonial days, it was the simple outgrowth of the times and the resources then obtainable.

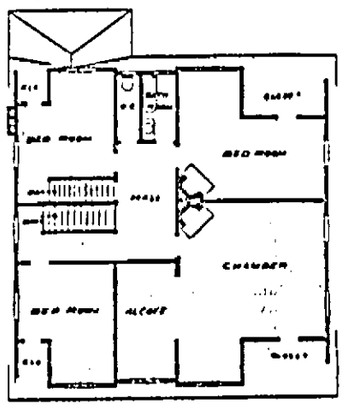
The study of what was achieved by our forefathers under such conditions gives us



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

today, with our adequate resources as to materials and our methods of improvement furnished through mechanical ingenuity, such increased capacities that we actually wonder at ourselves and what we accomplish. The Dutch colonial style embodies all that is desirable when space and economy are the watchwords, and for the simple cottage suited to the woods, rocks and pleasing backgrounds of country districts it is pre-eminently ahead for picturesque effect and greatest unity.

The design here shown is of the simplest order of this style, the exterior being the envelope inclosing a most sensible plan, replete with all the home comforts and conveniences. The building is of frame, 35 by 42 feet over all, with shingle finish



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

throughout. The cellar is of stone, 7 feet deep; first floor, 9 feet; second, 8 feet 6 inches in clear; front and rear stairs. A furnace heats the whole house. The finish is of simple form, in natural wood, stained and varnished. The whole is one solid, sensible unit and a home of the most desirable kind, where simplicity and common sense go hand in hand, and, although the form is of bygone ages, the method is of today. Truth becomes consistent, and the connection between the past and the present is complete.

Treatment of Windows.

The only excuse for windows running up to the ceiling is where in some kind of a workshop it may be necessary to get all the light there is, including that reflected from the ceiling. We have dimly realized this for some time. We have cut off the tops of our high, narrow windows with grills and bambrequins, and we have hung three sets of curtains in front of them to shut off the flooding light. Nowadays glass is cheaper and better than it used to be. The lower sash may be a single white light. The upper sash—really no one ever looks out of the upper sash—may be filled with small, pretty panes. How easy a matter it is to bring the picture molding down to the level of the door and window casings, and how vastly it improves a room!—Exchange.

Furniture.

As to the interior furnishing and decoration, that, too, is largely the architect's business. He customarily plans that mantelpieces, sideboards, hall trees, window seats, cupboards, lockers and settees of various kinds be built in. These things give a room character and stability beyond any "boughten" articles. Not infrequently the architect designs a good part of the furniture, but this is in expensive houses. In the smallest and cheapest he can do much to impart distinction that never occurs to the aesthetically untrained contractor—in the treatment of windows, for instance.—Exchange.

Wainscoting.

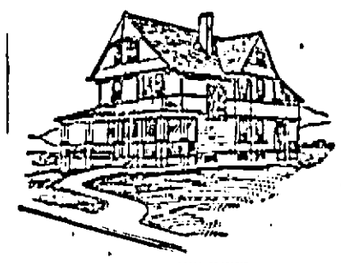
Wainscoting of old oak and mahogany is beautiful indeed, yet a certain artist's drawing room has a delightful, homely wainscoting of simple boards with battens covering the joints, the two painted contrasting colors, and finished off at the height of the doors with a narrow shelf, where stand beer mugs, blue plates and old pewter tankards.—Exchange.

DESIGN FOR A $4,500 HOUSE.

Devoid of All Freaks and Useless Features, Common Sense Exemplified.

[Copyright, 1897, by George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.]

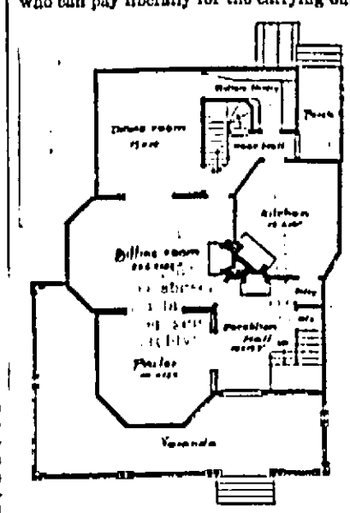
In every building operation there is more or less money spent which might as well be saved and the finished result would be the better for such saving. To the practical mind which fully understands the purchasing power of the dollar and studies the conditions met with from the standpoint of common sense, utility and sensi-



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

ble investment it seems strange how so much money can be wasted by the frivolities and caprices of those whose first duty should be to save all they can, and who, instead of trying to build economically, simply do the reverse, and the great effort is made to see how much they can make the work cost by getting in all kinds of senseless details, oftentimes entirely without a semblance of reason.

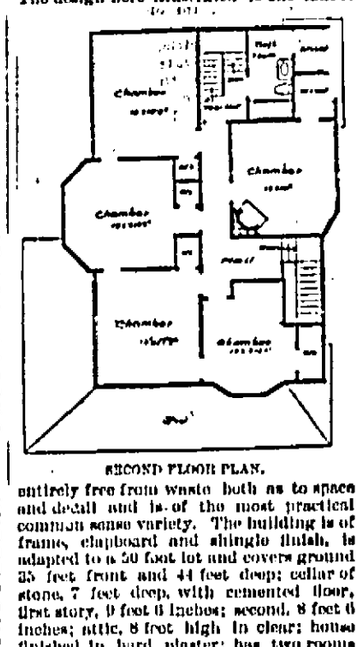
There are many ways to build costly houses, among which may be mentioned a few as guides to the unwary, and which may serve as examples to those having money to burn. First get an impractical architect. This is a capital stepping stone, and the more fantastic his designs are the greater will be the success, always remembering that the most able in the fantastic line must have scope, that he needs clients who can pay liberally for the carrying out



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

of his brilliant ideas and that freaks in all lines must be properly acknowledged and appreciated. Next comes the builder, who, from his standpoint, sees the position and figures to meet the issue, and whose aim is to get well paid for freak work, as he is well aware it is of an unknown quantity and that to get it in practical operation requires time and patience and many changes, and changes mean cost and putting up and pulling down to work out the experiments tried. Another frequent plan of operation lies in the great knowledge of the owner who is addicted to freakism and knows just what he wants and how to get it by paying for it, simply to suit his own vanity, and this variety is very numerous in crowded communities.

To build a large house at a low price the freak idea must be left out of the question and plain common sense must rule. The design here illustrated is one that is



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

entirely free from waste both as to space and detail and is of the most practical common sense variety. The building is of frame, clapboard and shingle finish, is adapted to a 50 foot lot and covers ground 35 feet front and 44 feet deep; cellar of stone, 7 feet deep, with cemented floor, first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second, 8 feet 6 inches; attic, 8 feet high in clear; house finished in hard plaster; has two rooms and billiard room in attic; was built for $4,500 complete in a nearby suburb of New York and is one of the most comfortable and complete homes ever built for that amount.

Building Materials.

A thorough architect is always on the lookout for good material. There are bricks which improve with age and bricks which deteriorate. Cedar shingles turn an exquisite silvery gray through the action of the weather, and, again, some stains fade more rapidly than others, and some act as a preservative to the wood. Certain charming effects may be had from plaster; others by well chosen stone. Sometimes the common field bowlder may be used to advantage. Too often, however, one sees stones weighing tons piled up into cyclopean pillars or chimneys entirely too heavy for the house and giving it an aspect appropriate only to the abode of the cave dweller.—Exchange.

Feature One Room.

Expend yourself upon one room. Let your dining room or your hall or your library be the feature of your house. Keep the rest simple. Similarly let one choice possession give the keynote to the whole room. A man asked to describe a beautiful room once said vaguely of it he thought it was red. Now there was but one red thing in it, a magnificent sang de boeuf vase, but the whole room was a shrine for that vase.—Exchange.

CANAL TO COST MANY MILLONS

Russia's Proposed Waterway of Gigantic Proportions.

CONNECT TWO INLAND SEAS

Czar Preparing for the Storm Over the Division of China.

CANAL WILL COST $97,000,000

Black and Baltic Seas to be Joined So That War Vessels May be Moved With Greater Dispatch—Twenty-Eight Feet of Clear Water—Great Value of the Proposed Canal Commercially.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The Herald's Washington dispatch says the Russian government will begin next spring upon a stupendous piece of engineerig work, which, like the Trans-Siberian railroad, will be of great strategic and commercial value to her, when completed. The project contemplates the construction of a canal connecting the Baltic and Black seas, which can be traversed by battleships of the heaviest tonnage at six knots an hour. By means of this canal, Russia will be able to mobilize her huge fleet in the Baltic in seven days by bringing to that sea the Black Sea squadron, or can collect in the Black Sea in the same time the Baltic and Black Sea fleets.

In case of a general European war over the division of China at the time of the completion of the canal it would not be a difficult matter for Russia to send her fleet through the Bosphorus sea of Marmora and Dardanelles into the Mediterranean; down the Suez canal and across the Indian ocean to China while she could utilize the Trans-Siberian railroad to transport troops. The canal will remove the necessity of sending a fleet across the North Sea and down the Atlantic in order to reach the Mediterranean and through that sea to reach the Suez canal and China. It is pointed out that in case of war Great Britain or Germany would take measures to see that the Russian fleet did not pass through their waters without a hard struggle.

It is officially stated here that the canal when completed, will connect the city of Riga on the Baltic Sea and Cherson on the Black Sea. An advantage can be taken of Dwina river at the mouth of which Riga is located and of the Dnieper river which flows into the Black Sea, at the mouth of which Cherson is situated. It has been estimated by Russian engineers that to connect the two rivers several hundred miles of excavation must be made. The length of the canal will be 1,000 miles. It will have an average depth of 28 feet.

The cost of the work will be $97,000,000 and it must be completed by 1902. It is frankly admitted by Russian authorities that the canal will be built for many purposes just as the Trans-Siberian road is being constructed, but they say the waterway will be of benefit commercially. Wheat raised in the southern part of Russia near the Black Sea and the coal and petroleum from that section can be transported more cheaply to the markets than by railroads or steamers going through the Bosphorus into the Mediterranean. Sixteen cities are situated along the route of the proposed canal, and they will be benefited by its construction.

KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION.

Two Employes of a New Jersey Factory Lose Their Lives.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Dec. 24.—A terrific explosion, followed by four others, occurred this morning in the works of the United States Acetylene company.

Windows were broken a distance of a mile from the works and the building was burned to the ground. An adjoining paper mill caught fire as well as the trestle of the Central railroad of New Jersey. It is reported that two men are buried in the ruins of the factory. Fifty were working in the building when the explosion occurred.

It is known that Max Grimm was killed and Charles White missing.

The structures to which the fire spread were saved without much damage. The loss on the wrecked works is $80,000. Max Grimm's body was blown through a window and was torn to pieces. The body of Assistant Engineer Fowler was found in the ruins.

DISSATISFIED WITH A RULING.

Central Labor Union of Louisville May Withdraw from the Federation.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 24.—The Central Labor union of Louisille will probably decide to withdraw from the American Federation of Labor at their meeting to be held Sunday. Much dissatisfaction exists over the ruling made by the federation at Nashville, that no union can belong to a branch of the federation without being a member of the federation itself.

ANNEXING HAWAII.

The Argument Against Unconstitutional Grounds Demolished.

So high a legal authority as an ex-chief justice of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, Hon. Daniel Agnew, declares in an article in the December Forum that the annexation of Hawaii would be unconstitutional. He argues with much force and plausibility that our constitution never contemplated the endowment of the federal government with power to bring into the union a foreign territory and people, and, consequently, no clause can be found in that instrument conveying such power. The argument might have commanded some respect within a short time after the revolutionary war, when it was advanced by the federalist party, but it sounds today very much like the position of President Buchanan, who was unable to find in the constitution any power under which the federal government could forcibly coerce a sovereign state from breaking up the union. Both positions are literally correct, and equally absurd. It is doubtful if any written constitution ever made on earth gave explicit power to the government to save the life of the nation. That power is inherent in sovereignty, and does not need to be conferred explicitly. It is derived from the nature of things; it is the first law of nations as well as of individuals. The right of territorial extension is derived from the same law. Every progressive nation has a constant tendency to outgrow its territorial limitations and overflow its borders. If it have greater vitality than its neighbor, the time will inevitably come when more territory will be essential to its national life, or at least to that part of it which overflows its borders. If the adjoining territory be empty of human inhabitants, or occupied only by a thin and weak population, the acquisition of it scarcely causes perceptible friction. If it be strongly occupied by a vigorous and war-like race the matter must be settled ultimately by violence. But in any event the right to annex new territory is precisely of the same nature as the right to use force for self-preservation. Judge Agnew's position is just as strong as Buchanan's, and no stronger.

But it does not need argument of any sort to overcome it. It has long ago been disposed of by the stern logic of facts. The strictest constructionist among the authors of the constitution was Thomas Jefferson and Thomas Jefferson had so little scruple in this particular respect that he substantially acquired Louisiana from France without waiting for the consent of congress, although his act was fully confirmed and approved afterward. The situation demanded quick action, and secret action. Had he waited for all the noise and delay of a congressional debate Great Britain would probably have seized the mouths of the Mississippi before the debate was concluded. This act alone would have disposed of all the constitutional arguments on the subject that could be made by the most learned jurists between now and doomsday. The subsequent acquisition of Florida from Spain, of Texas by consent of that Republic, of California, of the Gadsden purchase and of Alaska, afforded precedents for almost every manner of territorial acquisition that could be imagined, and would be sufficient to effect a constitutional change, had one been needed, and to have rendered null and obsolete an express prohibition of annexation had such a clause been in the fundamental law.

The learned Pennsylvania jurist makes a distinction between the purchases of Louisiana, Florida and Alaska, on the one hand, which he justifies by "an overruling necessity for the national safety," and the other acquisitions in our history in which he sees no such "overruling necessity." In this he gives his whole case away. If a power, not expressly granted can be exercised under the pressure of an "overruling necessity for the national safety," it is always at the command of the existing president and congress in whose discretion it lies at any time to recognize an "overruling necessity" in the contemporary circumstances. It is not necessary at the present day that Judge Agnew should recognize the "overruling necessity" for the acquisition of California or of Texas. That was done by the authorities in power at the time. Nor need he or any one else outside congress see the "overruling necessity" in the case of Hawaii. President McKinley and the senate alone need open their eyes to that necessary condition, or in the absence of a two-thirds vote in the the senate to approve the treaty, then it will become sufficient that a bare majority of the eyes of the senate and house shall see it.

Constitutional obstacles which present so little difficulty as this need alarm no one.—Chicago Evening Journal.

FIRE IN A HOSPITAL.

KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 24—The wing of the general hospital here burned this morning. Much difficulty was experienced in rescuing the inmates, but they were finally all gotten out safely.

VOTE TO REDUCE WAGES.

LOWELL, Mass., Dec. 24—The treasurers of the Lowell cotton mills at a meeting today voted to reduce wages of employes January 15th. Fifteen thousand working people will be affected.

CLAMOR FOR MONEY

Run on the Elkton, W. Va., Bank Made Today.

DUE TO PHILADELPHIA FAILURE

Depositors Assured That Their Money Was Safe, Which Had the Effect of Quieting Matters—Singerly Will Make Good His Indebtedness.

ELKTON, Md., Dec 24.—The failure of the Chestnut Street National bank of Philadelphia caused a run on the Second National bank of Elkton, of which W. M. Singerly is vice-president and a heavy stockholder, today. Officials had anticipated this and were prepared for it. Depositors were assured that the bank was able to meet all its obligations. As a result many depositors decided to not withdraw funds. It is feared Singerly's failure will close his paper mills here.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Chestnut Street Trust and Safe and Savings Fund company which closed its doors made an assignment today. The company was closely officiated with the Chestnut Street National bank which was yesterday taken in charge of a national bank examiner.

The deed of assignment was signed by William M. Singerly as president. An assignment was made today of the Philadelphia Binding and Milling company, a small concern said to have been forced to the wall by the failure of the Chestnut Street National bank. The Philadelphia Record this morning contained a personal statement in behalf of Singerly saying he would use his best endeavor to discharge his indebtedness.

HOPE TO FIND MISS SMEDLEY.

Family of the Missing Oshkosh Girl Offer a Reward.

OSHKOSH, Dec. 24.—The renewed agitation regarding the disappearance of Miss Anna Smedley and later information regarding her has aroused the hope that she is still alive. Impressed with this idea, her family yesterday offered a reward of $50 to any person or persons who will furnish information leading to the discovery of the lost girl, dead or alive. The offer holds good until April 1, 1898, for the reason that by that time the river will be open and the body, if the young woman did really drown, will be washed ashore.

Today Chief of Police Weisbrod received a telephone message from the Milwaukee police to the effect that detectives had seen a girl there who recently came from Oshkosh, and they believed her to be Miss Smedley. A photograph of Miss Smedley was sent to Milwaukee, but there is little hope that the girl there is the one wanted.

MISS HERBERT LAID TO REST.

The Body Interred in the Family Burying Ground in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 24.—The Hon. H. A. Herbert, ex-secretary of the navy and his son-in-law, Benjamin Micou and Mrs. Micou, reached here this morning from Washington. They brought the remains of Miss Herbert. A large number of relatives and friends were waiting at the station. The casket was in a private car covered with a large number of floral tributes, and the remains were later interred in the family burying ground.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McBride, of Stanton, Del., were killed and their daughter, aged six, was fatally injured, this morning, by being struck by a train while crossing the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railway.

Snow is drifting at a terrific rate at Sherman, New York and vicinity, where four feet of snow has fallen. It takes two engines to pull three coaches on the Western New York & Pittsburg road.

Application was made this afternoon for a receiver for the Herring-Hall-Marvin Safe company, one of the largest manufacturing plants of Hamilton, O.

The car house of the West End Street Railway of Everett, Mass., burned today with ninety electric cars. The loss is one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Secretary of State Sherman by direction of the president has issued an appeal to the people of the United States for contributions for the relief of sufferers in Cuba. It says all contributions of money, provisions, clothing, medicines and the like, may be forwarded to Consul-General Fitz Hugh Lee, at Havana, who will see to the distribution.

Four Philadelphia children named Malbetski were suffocated by smoke this morning in an attic of the house occupied by the family. The parents were away and the house caught fire before the little ones could be rescued and they were all asphyxiated.

Peter Coleman, who murdered his wife at Old Church was hanged at Hanover Court House, Va., today.

Canadian statistics give the decrease in farm values at $70,000,000 in the last five years and a decided increase in mortgages. Annexation is held by some Canadians to be the only remedy.

Business Notices.

A List of Business Houses That Are Among the Best in Racine. Journal Readers Will Always Find It To Their Advantage to Consult This List and Give the Firms Here Represented a Call.

GROCERS.

Fancy patent flour $2.60 per sack. Fancy potatoes, per bu., 50c. Catsup in bulk, per qt., 15. H. SCHNEIDER, 511 Sixth St.

SCHACHT BROS., Grocers, 922 State St. Strictly first class and up-to-date grocers. The best brands of flour and the best groceries at lowest prices.

L. A. PIEL GROCERY CO., Sixth St. Strictly first class and up-to-date. Largest grocery in the city. Bargains every day in the year.

CHAS. KANNENBERG, Grocer, 1680 Douglas Ave. Staple and fancy groceries. Leader of low prices. 16 oz. to the pound. See him for good things to eat.

A. ANDERSON, the grocer, is always busy waiting on his customers. He never fails to please them. Invite your neighbors to trade with him. 407 Sixth St.

L. D. NELSON, the grocer. Leader in good things to eat. See him on Washington Ave. He has many bargains for you.

C. SLOT, Grocer, 1403 Washington Ave. Cut this out and take it to him and receive the groceries which will make you a steady customer.

WM. M. HAGOIS, Grocer, 1135 N. Wisconsin St., will convince you that you can save money by trading with him. See him for bargains.

G. W. BLYTHE, Grocer.—The best way for the people to convince themselves who gives the most for the money is to trade at G. W. Blythe's, 1400-1402 Washington avenue.

SLOT-WIEDEBACK CO., Cash Grocers, 1200-1202 State St. No better grocery in Racine. They always lead, others follow. See them for everything good to eat.

H. J. HEGEMAN, 1000 Villa St., 'phone 54, is noted for good groceries, fair treatment, prompt service. 'Phone him for your wants for breakfast, supper and dinner.

GEO. C. KOSTERMAN, Groceries, 1447 Center St., Racine, and KOSTERMAN & HELD, Western Union Junction, General Merchandise.

M. JACKY, JR., Grocer, 800 High St. A full line of candies at lowest prices for holiday trade. Give us a call. We have what you want.

G. A. RICKEMAN, Grocer, 415 Sixth St., Tel. 25. Ring them up for anything you want. Watch their ad. and you will be delighted.

JENSEN & BECK, Cash Grocers, 40 Sixth St. Tel. 330. They are gaining new customers daily. Why? They are giving the most for the least money.

M. C. HANSEN—The peoples' leading and popular grocer. Buy here and you get everything fresh from the country. 1024-1026 State St.

SCHELLING STORE CO., 1200-1202 Douglas Ave. Cut this out, take it to them with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods.

C. CHRISTENSON, 908 State St., is where you can get the finest oysters in the city. Everybody says they are just splendid. Try them.

FLOUR AND FEED.

D. P. WIGLEY—Flour, Feed Grain, and Seeds. Fertilizers, Cement. 'Phone 232. College Ave. Best Flour on earth. Buy it and you will use no other.

DAVID LAWTON, dealer in grain, flour, feed, poultry supplies, sleighs, corn shellers, grinders and other implements; imported and domestic cements, fire brick, clay, lime, sewer pipe etc.

JEWELRY.

O. E. LANGE, Jeweler.—Watches, clocks and jewelry. Headquarters for holiday goods. Something new. A present for your friend. See him. State St., near the bridge.

C. R. UNDERWOOD, Jeweler, 418 Main St., is too busy to write an ad., but watch for them. He has something to tell you that you would like to know.

CLOTHING.

GOEDEKE & GEBHARD—Clothiers, Furnishers, Tailors, 610 State St., leaders for low prices for everything worn by man or boy.

LAUNDRY.

HAGMAN'S LAUNDRY AND CARPET CLEANING WORKS, 413 Main St., is giving to its friends and patrons a novelty of a vest pocket dand cleaner. It works in the rain. Greatest thing out. It baffles description.

STATIONERY.

BLISFORD & WOOSTER.—Headquarters for Holiday Books of every description. Make your friend a suitable present. No trouble to show books. Monument Square.

PAINTERS.

See W. C. STRICKLAND for "ad" in Racine merchants' bulletin board between Racine and Kenosha. It's a winner.

DRY GOODS.

NEW YORK LEADER.—421 Main St. The people's popular dry goods and clothing store. Always the best. Always the cheapest. Bargains every day in the year.

J. H. VANDERGRIND.—Dry Goods, Notions and Cloaks. The cheapest and best place in the city. Get his prices and you will be delighted. 410 Main St.

THE EAGLE, J. C. Hansen. Headquarters for dry goods, carpets, clothing. Here is where you can buy as cheaply as in Milwaukee or Chicago. 900-902 State St.

"JOHNSON & WIBBERT'S showed me the handsomest line of handkerchiefs, Japanese goods, neckties, perfumes and goodness knows what not, at such low prices," said a lady.

HARNETT, CAMPBELL & CO., Dry Goods. Assortment as large and prices as low as Milwaukee or Chicago houses. 507-509 Monument Square.

STOFFEL BROS., 616 State St., Dry Goods, Carpets, Cloaks and Gents Furnishing Goods. Always the best—always the cheapest. Don't fail to see them.

JACOBSON & BECK have just received a big stock of toys, also a good line of handkerchiefs, mufflers, gloves and fancy goods suitable for Christmas and New Years presents.

BUTCHERS.

F. MALSCH, 1300-1302 N. Wisconsin St. The oldest meat market in the city. Established in 1857. Wholesale and retail meats. All kinds of domestic sausages. Poultry in season.

G. A. HANSCHE, 610 Fourteenth St. Pure kettle rendered lard per lb, 7c; in jars, 6c; boneless bacon by slab or piece, 10c; with rib, 8c.

WEED & OLSON—Fresh pork chops and roasts, 8c. Our own cured smoked hams, 10c.

J. H. ALBERTSON—Meat Market, 1510 State St. Best meats. Lowest prices. Special prices on beef roasts, spring chickens. Fresh oysters a specialty.

WM. SORENSON, Meat Market, 1405 Washington Ave., is where you get the largest and tenderest steak for the least amount of money. Try him.

CUDAHY BROS. MEAT MARKET. Always the best, always the cheapest. By all odds the place where you get the most for your money.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Cut this out and take it to CHRIS. DUE & CO., 1318 Washington Ave., with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods. Best goods, lowest prices.

P. STILB, the shoeman, 1122 Villa St. It will pay you to examine his stock, then you can easily decide where you will always trade.

KAMBACH BROS., Cor. Sixth and Wisconsin Sts., are retailing shoes at wholesale prices and the people are the ones who are benefitted. Bargains every day.

GEO. KAISER, the shoeman, will sell you your footwear for less money than any house in Racine. No rents to pay enables him to do so.

Buy your Christmas shoes and slippers of T. NELSON. A fine line of ladies kid $2.50 shoes for $2. All goods equally as low. Repair shop in connection. 1007 State St.

WELFL & KRAYNIK have the right shoes at the right prices. Call and you will wonder how they can sell the best shoes on earth for so little money.

CHRISTENSON, FREDRIKSEN & CO., shoemen. Cut this out, take it to 1002 State St., with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods.

JACOB LAU wants your trade, and will give you bargains in boots and shoes at the lowest possible prices. Give him a call. 1522 State St.

DRUGGISTS.

Holiday presents and choice perfumery very cheap at KIRKBY'S Drug Store.

GIESELER & LOCHNER, Pharmacy 620 State Street. Elegant holiday presents, high grade perfumes and atomizers at prices to beat everything offered.

ROBINSON DRUG CO., State St. Their toilet cream is the delight of the people. Call and get some and you will use no other.

FANCHER'S DRUG STORE, 1100 State St. Buy your drugs where you can save 25 per cent. Remember money saved is money made. Now is the time.

SCHULZE BROS., druggists, 300 Main St., 603 Sixth St. That's the place to buy your holiday perfumes and atomizers.

MILLINERY.

MRS. RISAGER, Leading and Reliable Milliner, Sixth St. Bargains every day in the year. All the latest styles and novelties.

MRS. M. RUETZ, Millinery Store, 618 State St., has something new to show you. It is the surprise and delight of the people. It is just what you need.

PAINTS AND OILS.

W. S. BUFFHAM & SON are selling crockery, glassware and china at less than cost. We need the room for wall paper and paints. 403-405 Main St.

LANGLOIS & CO., Paints, Oils, Glass, Artists' Materials, Wall Paper, Window Shades. Leaders of low prices. They do just as they advertise. 419 Main St.

ELECRICAL SUPPLIES.

W. H. RETZEL, Electrical supplies; electrical wiring, bells and annunciators, electric and combination fixtures, Packard lamps. 314 Sixth St.

TAILORS.

HENRY KARK, Merchant Tailor, 222 Main St., makes the best $4.00 pants on earth. Examine it and you will say so. Leader of low prices.

F. OLSON.—Just received a large assortment of foreign and domestic woolens, which will be made up at the lowest possible prices.

J. JOHNSON, Merchant Tailor, is making the largest number of suits in the city. Turns out the nobbiest and best fitting suits. 1312 Washington Ave.

J. W. BORN, Merchant Tailors, Cor. Main and State Sts., turn out the nobbiest and best fitting tailor made suits. See them.

A. FIELD, Merchant Tailor, Racine's leading and popular tailor. Strictly first class and up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed. Main St.

D. HETZEL, Merchant Tailor, will make you a suit of clothes as cheaply as you can buy a ready-made suit. Call at 314, Y. M. C. A. building, Sixth St.

HARDWARE.

FRANK BAUMANN, Hardware, Stoves and Furnaces, 244-246 Main St., and 1217 Douglas Ave. Special sale stoves. Now is your time, See him quick.

DIAMOND HARDWARE STORE—Will give you 5 per cent on the dollar for all you buy during Christmas week. Skates 40c, carpet sweepers $2 and $2.75. Silverware, razors, table and pocket cutlery at low prices. F. W. Maxted, 1335 Washington Ave.

MURPHY & KERSTEN, 614 State St., will sell you anything in the hardware line for less money than any house in Racine. See them.

SHAW HARDWARE CO. The largest stock in Racine to select from. Their prices on stoves and ranges are winners—you will say so.

JACOB MOHR, Hardware, 315 Sixth St., for stoves to keep you warm. He carries the best makes and guarantees staisfaction. Don't fail to see him.

FURNITURE.

A. C. HANSON for Furniture of all kinds, 1026 State St., is selling more furniture than any other house in Racine. Why? Good goods and low prices is what does it.

S. G. AUGUSTINE & SON, Furniture. Here is where the people go for bargains during the holiday season. 221 Sixth St. Why.

THRONSON-HANSON FURNITURE CO., 309-313 Main St. Have you seen their elegant stock for holiday trade? It is not surpassed by Milwaukee or Chicago houses.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

GEO. C. THOMAS, Photographer, is making photographs that are equalled only by the leading galleries of the largest cities.

ATHERTON'S STUDIO.—For the latest in photography. Bas relief a specialty. All kinds of pictures for all kinds of people. Cor. State and Main Sts.

COAL AND WOOD.

N. JOHNSON, Coal, 1127 N. Chatham St. The finest coal in Racine. Full weight and fair treatment is what you are sure to have. Patronize him.

FELLOWS COAL CO., 424 Dodge St., 'Phone 66½ if you want to keep warm. No dust. No dirt. Strictly first class coal. 2,000 lbs to the ton.

MARBLE CUTTERS.

W. A. CROTSENBERG, Marble and Granite. By all means the largest and finest stock in the state of Wisconsin. Don't fail to figure with him. 110 Fifth St.

J. M. ROBERTS, Cut Stone Contractor. All kinds of sawed stone. Yards east of Plow Works. Don't fail to figure with him. He will save you money.

BATHS.

J. S. KLUGE, Baths, 411 Main St. Remember the only way to keep perfectly clean is to take a Turkish bath. People should take a bath daily.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

DR. TAYLOR, Veterinary Surgeon. 423 Main St., Office telephone 39-2. Allen's livery. Expert dental and surgical operator. Treats all domestic animals successfully by latest methods.

REAL ESTATE.

Do you want a house at a bargain? If so see Nos. 1511 and 1517 Wisconsin St., also see Nos. 843 and 845 College Ave. R. M. BOYD, Agt.

LOUIS F. KLEIN, 423 Main St. If you want to sell or buy land, insure your property or borrow money, see Louis F. Klein.

LIVERY.

C. A. BASSINGER, Livery, boarding and feed stable. Carriages for funerals, weddings and parties. Hack and baggage to all trains. 'Phone 201.

BANKS.

COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK, 207 Sixth St., Interest at 3 per cent. if left three months. Savings department open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Safety deposit boxes for rent. Business, large and small solicited.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

MRS. A. GOETZ, Restaurant and Confectionery.—Best meal in the city for 25 and 35 cents. Oysters served in all styles. 505 Monument Square.

For a good lunch or meal call at Mayer's Restaurant and Lunch Room. For ladies and gents. Open day and night. 428 Main St. W. L. MORGAN, Manager.

HOTEL RICHMOND, 335 Main St. Rates $1.00 and $1.25 per day. Neatest, nobbiest and best. Everything new and up to date. Try this house, you will be delighted.

HOTEL WAGNER, 416, 418, 420 Main St., is where you can get the best service. Everything neat and clean. Splendid meals. Try the Wagner.

HOTEL MOHR—C. J. Mohr & Son, proprietors, 1027-1029 State St. Best $1.00 and $1.25 house in the state. Modern conveniences. First class in every respect. Steam heat and bath room.

PLUMBERS.

W. R. PUGH, Plumber and Gas Fitter. Something new—earthenware tank. It will not split. Call and see it. It is the latest improved tank in the market.

GLEASON & CASPER, Plumbers and Gas Fitters will save you money. They do all kinds of jobbing. Sewers and water service put in. 412 Wisconsin St.

FRANK COFFEY, Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitting, iron pipes, nettings, and brass goods in stock also. Something new to show you. 333 Main St., 'Phone 207.

HARRY MORRIS & CO., Plumbers and Gas Fitters. Hot water and steam heating. Telephone No. 263. Sixth St. Best is the cheapest in the end.

J. VOELKER, Plumber. Plumbing and heating, 458 State St. The cheapest and best place in the city. Remember Mr. Voelkers puts in plumbing at the government building.

O. C. DAVIS HEATER CO. still takes the lead for plumbing. Hot water heating. Oldest established. Thoroughly reliable. Here is where the crowd goes.

BAKERS.

O. B. SOHULZ, Vienna Bakery, 232 Main St. Fresh rolls for breakfast. Fresh tea rolls for supper. Cream puffs. Lady fingers a specialty.

C. CHRISTIANSEN, Bakery. Headquarters for the finest oysters in the city. Don't fail to give him your order and you will be delighted. 1104 State St.

F. LINTNER, prop.—The Modern Home Bakery. Largest loaf of bread in the city for the money. Fresh rolls for breakfast every morning. 314 Sixth St.

HARNESS.

A. LOBDELL, 211 Fourth St., harness, blankets, robes, fur overcoats at prices never before heard of. See him quick.

Go to LUNN'S, 410 Sixth St., for robes, blankets, bells and everything to be found in a first class harness shop. Repairing a specialty.

BICYCLES.

CHRISTIANSON & THORNEY, Bicycles. Sundries. Best equipped repair shop in Racine. All work warranted. Have your wheel examined by them.

Andrae and Trinity samples in stock. Wheels on monthly payments. GEO. A. CRANE, 322 Sixth St.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN A. STORK, Mattress and bedding manufacturer, is now retailing at wholesale prices. See him for your pillows, comforters and springs. 702 Sixth St.

BROWN & WORTHINGTON, Purveyors to the people. Butter, cream and milk and other dairy products. Everybody admits they furnish the finest butter made. 610 College Ave.

BELLE CITY FAIR STORE. 401 Main St. There are others. Cut this out, take it to the Belle City Fair Store with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods.

STECHER, WEBER & HUETTEN CO.—Now is the time to order your storm sash and doors. They still take the lead.

RACINE GAS LIGHT COMPANY.—512 Villa St. J. S. Mainland, Superintendent.

THE RACINE WATER CO.—Office 321 Main St. Open 7 to 12 and 1 to 6. Water rents due January and July. H. E. Cobb, pres.; C. E. Edey, treas., and W. H. Laing, sect'y and supt.

For holiday confectionery visit the BON TON. Cut flowers. Xmas trees.

BELLE CITY BASKET CO., Erny Bros. & Anderson, manufactures all kinds of stave split delivery and laundry baskets. World wide reputation for best goods on earth. Cor. N. Chatham and Hamilton Sts.

RACINE COFFEE ROASTING HOUSE, 1406 State St. Finest coffees in the city of Racine. Remember they are the only coffee roasters in Racine. 1406 State St.

FOXES LIME & STONE CO., Mfrs. All kinds of stone. 'Phone 245. Lime, plastering hair, Stucco and cement. Don't fail to figure with them before buying.

H. F. MUELLER, Wholesale Jobber of general merchandise. Retailers will save money by getting his prices. He will save you freight rates if not more.

A New Year's Arrival at Billy's Glen

BY AGNES GIFFORD

[Copyright, 1897.]

The new year was approaching in that portion of a long, narrow valley in eastern Nevada known as Bill Wright's Glen, or as Billy's Glen for short. It was bringing something pleasant to Billy himself, as a letter testified which he had been carrying about in his pocket for some days and which, from being crisp and neat and suggestive of refined and fastidious ownership, had become reduced to a finger marked and greasy sheet, redolent of tobacco and other more nondescript but not less reeking odors.

Miss Pepita Wright, who had graduated from a church school under the rectorship of the Episcopal bishop of Nevada the preceding spring and since then had been teaching in Virginia City, had written that she was coming home for a few weeks. Today she was expected.

"By gosh!" said Billy, whom a heavy rumbling sound outside had brought to the door in the lowering gloom, "Divvy Jim's late tonight."

"That's him now," said a broad shouldered young man with a short brown beard and a pipe in his mouth.

And Divvy Jim's voice, rolling out rich invectives, was heard urging his horses on.

"Hello!" shouted Billy, and pulled open the stagecoach door as it stopped, creaking and groaning, before the gate.

There jumped nimbly to the ground and right into his arms a slim young woman in a brown traveling dress, carrying a neat satchel and shawl strap.

She lifted both hands with their burdens to Billy's shoulders and placed two emphatic kisses on both sides of the stubby beard of three weeks' growth which covered his cheeks. Divvy Jim, who was hauling down her trunks, being now quite convinced that Pepita Wright had been acquiring airs and graces of a foreign nature with her five years of "edgication," roared loudly.

Miss Wright pushed Billy before her into the house and there gave him two more kisses and another little hug before she became aware of the presence of a stranger in the room.

The powerful young man with the short brown beard, who had been standing quite still looking on, now went out and left father and daughter alone together.

Billy, at last awakened from the trance of surprise, mingled with awe, which held him, and catching Pepita by both elbows, looked her over at arm's length.

"Well, I swan! If you ain't your own mother all over again. Dang me if I ever seen anything like it! This ain't the little Pepita of the old days!"

"Hush, father!" cried the young woman, laughing. "It's a much better one, I hope. Not quite such a savage, anyway."

But Billy would not get accustomed to this slim, self possessed young person with bright black eyes and glossy, neatly brushed black hair and immaculate collar and cuffs, who combined an alert, energetic, decisive air in such a delightful manner with a grace of movement that, like her soft, olive skin, spoke of her half Spanish mother.

Quite another being was she from the tousled, frouzled, boldenish girl of 16 who with bitter tears and noisy lamentations had been sent off to school five years before. Billy had always intended that his daughter should be a lady and have every advantage—he could afford it, as every one knew—and now the result quite staggered him.

He watched her in silence as she went about the room, putting something in place here, laying down something there which had come out of the little trunk. In a very little while things had quite a different look in Billy Wright's dining room and parlor all in one.

Before they sat down to supper Billy had slunk off, and, upon returning, looking somewhat sheepish, was found to have washed his hands and put on his coat. And during the meal he was particularly careful to refrain from gracing his conversations with exclamations of a profane character.

Miss Pepita Wright had not been many days at Billy's Glen before the community became conscious of a certain new spirit of respectability in their midst. The men who lounged in front of Billy's and chewed and spat around his store might laugh at the old man for the greater decency of his language, etc., the more wholesome hue of his shirt when Miss Pepita was about, but they were not guiltless of making certain similar concessions to her presence themselves. And the women, world worn and hardened, while they resented the attitude of the men toward this black eyed schoolmistress, studied furtively the neat, plain, stylish cut of her clothes and the fresh feminine grace of her movements and manner.

One of these women, a small, young creature, with a face that bore marks of beauty early faded, watched her now as she picked her way with light, elastic tread down the street. Miss Wright had been very busy for a day or two, in consequence of a certain communication she had received. Up and down the valley she had been, with her characteristic energy, and for 10 or 12 miles around had spread the intelligence that the bishop would hold service in the little schoolhouse at Billy's Glen on the following Sunday. It was the first time that divine service had been held in that portion of the country, and it might be a year before the gospel would be preached there again. And Miss Wright, standing among them in her frank, fearless, earnest way, begged them all to come.

Billy himself expressed scant faith in the success of her missionary work.

"I guess Dick Crook 'll have more of a congregation than the bishop," he remarked dryly.

"Dick Crook! But he must not keep that rum shop of his open! He shall not!"

And without another word she left the house.

When she reached Dick Crook's house, she flung open the door with unhesitating hand.

There were a splendid fire and boldness about the self possessed schoolmistress. She was, in her own small way, of the mettle of which the men and now and then in the world's history women are made who head a revolution or lead a losing cause on to victory.

For a moment the cloud of tobacco smoke and the reeking fumes of liquor smote her on the face like a hand as she crossed the threshold. But she recovered herself instantly.

Her eyes flashed as they swept around the grimy, smoke stained room, with its pools of tobacco juice. Several men sat around a table at cards. One of them, whose face was a good deal flushed over his short brown beard, started, as by an unconscious movement, to his feet when she appeared at the door. Her glance rested on him one second with ineffable scorn, then it sought the battered visage of Dick Crook.

"Dick Crook," she said, "I want you to promise me that you will shut up this dreadful den of yours next Sunday, during the bishop's visit. Do keep from desecrating one Sunday in the year at least, all of you!" she added, with a sweeping glance of contempt at the men, who sat stricken dumb with surprise.

For a moment there was perfect silence.

Pepita followed up her advantage.

"Say you will do it, Dick," she continued. "You always were a friend to me—in the old days. Well, do me this kindness now—it will be the greatest you can do yourself."

Dick Crook, for the first time in his life, literally had not a word to say.

"Very well. I shall consider that you have promised." And Miss Wright turned to go.

But Divvy Jim, who was pretty deep in his cups, though he had been half sobered for a few moments by the sheer force of his amazement, blocked her way.

"Ain't goin to forget yer other old friends, be ye? You're the boss girl, you are. Give us a kiss for the sake of old times."

He approached her with a drunken leer. Miss Wright, despite her nerve and coolness, jumped aside. But at the same time a blow from a powerful arm had laid Divvy Jim flat on the floor.

"Come out, Miss Wright," said the young man with the brown beard, who had turned quite white. "This is no place for you."

"Thank you for protecting me from that fellow's brutality," said Miss Wright, when they were outside, but she spoke curtly.

The young man looked after her retreating figure. He looked so intently that he did not see the girl who before had watched Miss Wright in the same way approaching him.

"Well," she laughed, and her harsh, hoarse voice made him start and turn with a black look on his face, "have you looked at her enough? I didn't know Mr. Al Holworth and the schoolmarm was acquainted. So you're goin to fight her battles, are you?"

There was a wicked gleam in her eyes.

"Look here," he said roughly, "you let Miss Wright's name alone, will you—and mine too." And he turned on his heel.

He had to pass Billy Wright's that night on his way home. His eyes lingered on the brightly lighted windows.

"She thinks me no better than Divvy Jim, I suppose," he thought. "She thinks me just a tough gambler and drinker, like all the rest. Well, so I am." And he tried to persuade himself that he did not care what the little schoolmistress thought, and all the time he was conscious that he would gladly have given a year of his life not to have been seen by those clear, dark, searching eyes at Dick Crook's that day.

As he got opposite the door, it opened from within and Billy came out in top boots and greatcoat. A ruddy bar of light streamed out upon the snow, and in the doorway, back of Billy's broad form, the slender shape of Pepita was visible.

"Comin, Al?" called Billy.

And Miss Wright, who had seen the young man also, said, "Oh, yes, do come in, Mr. Holworth?"

And so the young man found himself in the bright, warm room with Miss Pepita, with a piece of work, seated opposite him and doing her best to be gracious and kind. For she had upbraided herself all day for her cool treatment of him after his defense of her. It was nothing to her, she told herself, that he had been in that horrid place drinking and gambling. Of course she had no reason to suppose that he was different from any of the others. Somehow she had thought so, though. But that was no reason she should be rude. She would try to make amends.

And she succeeded very well.

How comfortable and pretty was the room, thought Al, glancing surreptitiously around. He could not analyze the feminine touches which had transformed it. They talked together, and Miss Pepita spoke of her life at the church school and in Virginia City and of the dear old bishop, who had been her kindest friend and who was a saint.

When Billy came home, Al rose in confusion. He had been sitting there nearly two hours.

* * * * * * *

It was a singular sight for Billy's Glen, that which the schoolhouse presented on the morning of the bishop's visit. Nothing like it had ever been seen there before. After all, Pepita had persuaded better than she knew. Dick Crook, telling himself he was a fool all the while, had closed his saloon. And for miles around teams, carts and sleighs had come and now formed a solid wall about the little building. Within, before the gray haired, venerable old man, sat a queer assemblage of people. Rough men in flannel shirts were there, men who had never before passed a Sunday morning outside a barroom, and hard visaged women in an attempt at finery, and Indians and negroes. Near the wooden platform whence the old bishop's voice rose in simple, solemn accents sat Billy Wright's daughter, a ray of winter sunshine touching her rapt countenance. To many there besides Al Holworth, whose eyes were fastened on her from the dark corner where he sat, it seemed like the face of an angel.

It had a strange, subtle influence upon these careless men and these hardened women. It seemed to be a living embodiment of the words that were falling from that old man's lips, words which spoke of Christian faith, hope, endeavor, of the beauty of purity, peace, love, joy. It must be right to be good, pure, thought the girl who had accosted Al Holworth opposite Dick Crook's and who was known as Small Sal, if it made one look like that. Many had entered the schoolhouse indifferently; some scoffing, some from curiosity. But a new, powerful feeling took possession of this rude, rough, lawless congregation as the minutes progressed, one of those feelings of reverence, of enthusiasm, suddenly and mysteriously stirred, which missionaries sometimes encounter and the causes of which are often so complex that they can scarcely be traced.

When the service was over, men and women pressed forward, surrounding the spare ecclesiastical form, whose gentle dignity contrasted so strangely with the countenances and forms of the inhabitants of Billy's Glen and the adjacent settlements, and many of the women clustered about Pepita, thanking her for the encouragement she had given them to come there.

And there near the door stood Billy Wright talking to the bishop with subdued mien—poor Billy, he had never been in such good company in his life—and something very suspiciously like a tear in his eye, when the old man, turning to Pepita, said:

"This is one of my children—one of my best workers and helpers in the good cause."

Those that were nearest outside heard the words, and suddenly recalling certain kind acts and much good in a quiet way which Pepita had managed to do, even in the short space of her stay there, this strange assemblage relieved its overwrought feelings by bursting into a ringing cheer for Billy's daughter, followed by another for the bishop.

The bishop spoke a few words with a tremor in his voice, and then the crowd dispersed. But Billy's Glen was in a state of excitement all day. Dick Crook forbore reopening his saloon until Monday morning. There were no card playing and less swearing than usual.

A strange experience, altogether! Billy's Glen did not recognize itself. To be sure this emotional spasm of reverence for virtue did not last. Billy's Glen two days after the bishop's visit had gone back to all its old ways again. But whenever afterward this visit was alluded to it admitted that the events of that day, somehow or other, "had made a feller feel queer and no mistake." And while the impression lasted it was strong.

Small Sal's poor, weak semblance of a soul was strangely moved and stirred. She left the schoolhouse with some vague, unformed intention of getting near Miss Wright, of having her speak to her, with some shadowy wish to do right, not to go on as she had all her life.

Standing a little distance off, she saw her. Her face was turned that way. She was smiling and she was talking to Al Holworth. Small Sal looked at both intently for a minute. And she read Al Holworth's eyes as though they had been a book.

With a low exclamation of rage she started forward. But they had walked on.

Where were the new, softened feelings that had been in Small Sal's heart for the last hour now?

"So that's what's up, is it?" she muttered twice below her breath.

Two weeks later Miss Wright was standing in the empty schoolhouse from which a half dozen small boys and girls had just been dismissed, into whose fallow brains she had been endeavoring to instill a little rudimentary knowledge.

She was locking up a few books and slates with a thoughtful, preoccupied mien.

Without the dusk was gathering rapidly, but a lemon colored glow in the west threw a momentary glory over the winter landscape. Black boughs stood out in delicate tracery against the horizon. The yellow light, curiously refracted, seemed to fill the atmosphere, and for a few moments streamed through the open doorway of the little building.

Turning, Miss Wright saw a man's form outlined against the golden background.

"Good evening, Miss Wright."

"Ah, Mr. Holworth, is it you? I have been setting things to rights after my small pupils."

Holworth stepped over the threshold and leaned against the doorway.

"How much you have done since you have been here—in every way," he said after a pause.

"Done? Why, I have done nothing. But much could be done—much. The bishop was speaking of it the other day. And, do you know, my old affection for Billy's Glen seems to have revived. I should like to be the instrument for doing some good here. I shall feel as if I were missing something when I go back to Virginia City."

"You are going back to Virginia City?"

"Yes. Tomorrow."

The man's form moved from the doorway; it towered above her. A pallor, like an intense white light, overspread his features.

"You shall not go," he said, and the words were scarcely articulate. "I forbid it. I shall not permit it. I cannot live without you."

Miss Wright opened her lips. But no sound came from them. She made a movement toward the door.

But his arm blocked her way.

"I love you," he said. "I love you. Do you hear me?" Outside the golden glow had faded and the gloom was closing in. His eyes, like live coals, burned into hers through the dusk. "Why do you shrink away from me so? Yes, I love you."

"Oh, hush! Hush! You don't know what you are saying. You scarcely know me"—

"The length of time I have known you has nothing to do with it. I loved you from the first time I saw you. And now you must not go from me. If you go I will follow you to the world's end. I can't breathe where you are not. I should go right back to the bad again."

"This is madness, Mr. Holworth." She spoke rapidly. She had recovered herself. But she was very white. "Let me pass, please."

"Pepita—no, no! For heaven's sake, don't go. I have frightened you—forgive me. I was a brute, but I love you so, Pepita! Ah, you don't know what you are to me—what you have been! You have made me hate the life I led before I saw you. You have made me wish to be a better fellow for love of you."

Her breath came hard and quick. He saw it and came nearer to her still.

"Pepita," he whispered. Her agitation made his heart leap. A wild hope ran through him.

"Pepita, can you—could you ever care"—

She made another movement to escape—another fruitless one.

"If I thought you ever could— Look at me!" he said suddenly.

She raised her eyes defiantly and drew herself up. How dare he speak to her so? But in a moment the glance wavered and fell.

"Let me go, please—now," she said below her breath. "You—I don't know what to say to you. I may come back again next summer, when my year is over at Virginia City. I have thought of taking Miss Scranton's place in the school here. She is not coming back at all, it seems. The bishop approves of my doing this."

He had hold of her hand now. He crushed the fingers as if in a vise.

"Next summer!" he repeated. "Next summer!"

She raised her eyes again. And thus they stood—how long?—hand in hand, eyes speaking to eyes.

A shadowy figure, silent as a ghost's, loomed up suddenly in the doorway, now a pale block of gray light.

Holworth started, back and stood speechless. The veins swelled on his forehead as though they would burst. From the look in his eyes it might in truth have been an apparition that he saw.

"I have heard you," said Small Sal. It was she. She began quietly enough. "And I have seen you. I was out there. So you love him, do you?"

She looked at Miss Wright. "Well, you're not the first. Others have a better right to him. Do you hear?"

The devil in her blazed forth. She laughed.

"So I was to give him up like that, was I?"

Miss Wright had fled out into the night.

* * * * * * *

The next day Divvy Jim carried a solitary passenger and a little trunk down the valley and away from Billy's Glen.

"Well, 'tain't for long, anyhow," said Billy Wright, dashing something like a tear away with his knuckles. "You'll be back by summer."

Pepita smiled.

All Billy's Glen was there to see her off. All felt an indefinable sense of loss when Divvy Jim, rounding a corner, drove the vehicle which held her out of sight.

She seemed to be taking away a great deal with her. Billy's Glen had not been quite like Billy's Glen since it had known her. It had had a vague, new experience. It did not analyze its feeling much. But it looked forward to the next summer and her coming again.

Near a place where two roads meet down the valley stood a young man with a short brown beard when Divvy Jim drove by. He stood so that he could not be seen from the road. But he himself caught one glimpse of a still, pale face with dark eyes which looked straight before them. Then that was gone and all was over.

* * * * * * *

The long months passed slowly to Holworth. Small Sal, now that her dreaded rival was gone, as she hoped, never to return, shadowed the young giant continually. She, in her uncultured way, had conceived a fierce passion for him, a passion he had never encouraged and until lately had been totally unaware of. There was a broad smile upon the faces of many of the loungers around Dick Crook's saloon. Many of them had been followed before by Small Sal, and with reason, too, and it was a delight to them to see Holworth traveling the road they knew so well. The young man had somewhat lost his popularity with them since he no longer sought their company and their ways.

At last the letter came to Billy's Glen announcing that Pepita would be home soon. The trees and mountains assumed a new and sweeter hue to Holworth. Pepita, however, received him coldly, which was a damper on his bright dream. Billy Wright soon set matters in better shape by explaining the poor fellow's trouble with Small Sal. Pepita's gentle nature was stirred by the recital of the wayward girl's life, and she did her best to educate and soften that unruly mind, rightly thinking that her mode of life was more the fault of others than herself.

Hope is once more bright in the breast of Al Holworth. There is also an increased brightness in the smiles of Pepita.

All the inhabitants of Billy's Glen are looking forward to the next New Year, when the bishop has promised to again visit them and officiate in a ceremony that is of absorbing interest to at least two of our characters.

A BLOW FROM A POWERFUL ARM LAID DIVVY JIM FLAT ON THE FLOOR.

Festivities In Russia.

In the smaller cities of Russia, New Year's day is in the "twelve days' festival." The Russians, in many parts, have held to the old ways from time immemorial. The preparations for the season begin early in November. The host of some great house begins to lay in stores of salted beef and sausages, liquors, etc. The hostess calls on all her friends and invites young and old. Next day she is succeeded by the nurse, who makes the same rounds of visits. Her duty is to invite specially the young ladies. She is hailed with joy, and the lady of the house hastens to mix for her the cup of wine. She delivers her errand, and is plied with questions as to the invited and rejected. But the most important question is "Who are the elected?" These are the young men invited by the hostess for the girls, or "fair maidens," as they are called. The duty of the young man thus designated is to look after the amusement and pleasure of his "fair maiden" during the 12 days. The responsibility of the choice lying with the hostess, she has to be careful in her selection.

But the invitation has again to be repeated, this time by the master of the house in the person of his servant or "swat," who with mace in hand performs his mission. On entering each house, he offers a prayer before the shrine of the saint to which it is dedicated. He then delivers the invitation in the name of his master and mistress. At first, according to etiquette, the invitation is refused, but after much pressure it is finally accepted. When the day arrives, the young ladies who are the heroines of the season appear in a sledge accompanied by their mother and favorite companion, generally a girl of inferior rank, who sits at their feet. This sledge is followed by another containing the firewomen, charged with caskets and dressing boxes. Other sledges follow. The longer the train the greater the honor to the house visited. On the arrival, the host and hostess meet the guests at the gate, bow without speaking and conduct them into the house. The young maidens are then delivered over to the care of the hostess, and after friendly greetings, presents to the domestics and sweetmeats to the girls the mother and retinue return home. On Christmas morning as the bells are ringing the hostess herself awakens the "fair maidens" and serves their breakfast with the help of the nurses. But a very important part is the interpretation of their dreams on this first night. Then the "elected" arrive. The days following are full of gayety and pastimes for young and old. This season is very important to the young people in Russia, who at other times of the year, by the strict etiquette observed, are kept much apart.

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1856.

326 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
BY THE JOURNAL PRINTING COMPANY.

F. W. STARBUCK, President

Sample copies sent free on application.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.

In ordering change of address give both old and new addresses.

Money may be sent by Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft, or Postal Note, at our risk, otherwise at the risk of persons sending.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will please forward notice to this office specifying particulars.

THE JOURNAL job printing office and book bindery have the very best facilities for doing all classes of work promptly and on reasonable terms. Estimates for all kinds of job printing and book binding given at request. Magazines bound and repaired promptly.

The date when a subscription expires is on the Address-Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

To insure attention all correspondence and business letters must be addressed to the Journal Printing Company.

Address
THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Racine, Wis.,

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, in Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.

BENEFITS OF PROTECTION.

A dispatch that came not long over the cables announced that the Daily Mail of London was printing a series of articles "in which it was shown that England was steadily falling behind in the race for commercial and trade supremacy, the article stating that while France and Germany were increasing their exports, the exports of England were diminishing, and 'a' decreased $45,000,000 in the same period for which the exports of Germany and France had been compared, their exports having increased $105,000,000.

This London paper comments on the figures which illustrate the march of events and the diminishing of the trade of England and says that the main reasons for this falling off in British trade are want of business instinct and want of genuine patriotism "as evinced by shipowners carrying foreigners' goods at lower rates than Britishers.'"

But there are different ideas from this and one comment is different, this expressing the belief that "there are some other reasons which reflect still more seriously upon British business instinct. In accounting for the tremendous losses sustained by Great Britain in her export trade and the tremendous gains made by her chief competitors in the same direction, the element of protection must not be overlooked. Germany, France and the United States have had the benefit of a protective tariff, while Great Britain has clung to free trade. The protected industries have developed at a mighty rate, and in their competition for the world's trade as a means of working off their surplus manufacturers they have left John Bull far in the rear. This, however, is one of the reasons which the British free trade press do not dwell upon with much emphasis.'"

To this might also be added the large increases in the export trade of the United States, which evince the good workings of a protective tariff which, encouraging our manufacturers, enables them to compete in the markets of the world which they are doing with success.

A RIGHTFUL VIEW.

The newspapers of Wisconsin are obliged to the Milwaukee Sentinel for its remark some time since in discussing an editorial that appeared in a Chicago. "With comparatively few exceptions the editors of party newspapers in Wisconsin have hesitated to oppose what they believed was wrong in other men or politics within their own party. And it is also true that the most subservient organs of both men and politics have been supplied by self-styled independent papers when their particular favorites have been placed in power. Newspaper independence of the character which is worth of commendation does not travel in epidemic form. It is born of stable convictions and sturdy integrity and form the pique or self consciousness of editors."

This is entirely true and the real independent press is that which it is courageous enough to speak in meeting when party matters need criticism and rebuke party leaders when it seems fitting to do so. The party press which owns its own soul is honestly independent, it does no scold or unnecessarily find fault, not at all. If these papers perceive leaders perverting their mission, abusing their power, Wisconsin Republican papers as a rule are always ready and do speak out.

The day has long passed by when for a party paper to justly criticise a measure or a party leader, or call down some one who has imagined he had a mortgage upon the party press, or honestly review the defects of intending legislation as has been lately done by the party press, is to call down upon it the concentrated wrath of the leaders and subject it to the imputation of rank treason. Party papers no longer swallow everything done in the name of the party, and it is this very straight-forward criticism, this righteous independence, that has made the Republican party what it is today in Wisconsin.

GOVERNMENT POSTAL BANKS.

A singular thing has happened in England. Such has been the popularity of the government postal savings banks that the deposits have increased thirty million dollars during the last twelve months. A dispatch says that the government of England has been moved by this tremendous increase "to decide upon the lowering of the rate of interest which, it is to be feared, will have a tendency to discourage thrift among the poor, for whose benefit these banks were established. The authorities do not ascribe the astounding increase in the number of deposits to any corresponding growth of prosperity, but to the fact that many people and even rich people are now using the savings banks for the purpose of obtaining for their deposits at rate interest, which, in the existing condition of the money market, they could not possily get at any ordinary bank.

"As the matter stands now it is quite easy for the rich people to open accounts at the various post offices throughout the United Kingdom under assumed names, and thus evade the $1,000 limit. Moreover, the government cannot find safe investment to provide the interest now payable to savings banks' depositors, and thus loses money on its operation. The only means of remedying the matter that commends itself to the government is the very unpopular move of reducing the rate of interest on the deposits of the savings banks.

There is no justice in this and if we are to have the system for government postal banks it will have to be understood about this interest rate. There is no reason for believing that the postal banks will in the least injure the regular banks and if the object is to encourage deposits from the people, why should there be an objection to increases of deposits. If the interest rate is not at least something tangible there will not be a large amount of deposits. The people do not ask the interest rate paid by the regular banks, but they do expect a moderate rate of anyway not less than 2 per cent.

A horrible rumor is current that the 400 constituting heretofore the bluest blood of New York society has been cut down by the inner sacred committee to simply seventy-five. Now if the public at large would proceed by the powers within them for preserving the public safety from insane people and place these seventy-five under proper guard in some nice asylum for incurables, the mass of the people might be relieved.

Some of the ultra fashionables of New England have decreed that but twenty-nine of the Mayflower emigrants shall be regarded as being of sufficient pedigree to constitute membership in one of the latest societies started for revolutionary and Mayflower lineage. It is as well to know these things so people who go to New England shall not make any mistakes.

Rumors are current that Senator Wolcott has in contemplation leaving the Republican party and evidently doing a little roasting. What the party will do in these painful circumstances has not yet been decided upon. Something desperate, probably.

Had the Peck administration honestly administered state affairs and not juggled with the state funds and left a heritage of debt for the Republicans to settle, there would have been no such state tax as has been necessary to pay this year.

The backbone in the president is pleasant to see. This backbone later on will be shown more directly in matters of the greatest interest to the nation.

The murder of two American seamen in a Japanese port is not one of those affairs to be lightly passed over, and the department of state is making the necessary examination.

It evidently is not much of a green Christmas, and the only green about it will be the evergreens and mistletoe decorations.

The scheme of the anti-Hawaii annexationists is to induce the United States to establish a protectorate over these islands.

Gen. Weyler is to finally protest against the president's message. Perhaps he will take it out in protesting.

Montana will rake in $2,500,000 from her wool crop of 1897.

ETHICS OF PARTY.

So long as states adopt the exceedingly unwise and boss system of permitting political state conventions to name the senatorial candidate of the party, there is truth in the contention that such instructions from any such state convention must carry the party brand to the extent that every Republican member of the state legislature, or democratic member as the case may be, is in honor bound to vote for the nominee of the convention. The only decent way a member can relieve himself from this responsibility is for him before election to declare he will use his judgment and not that of the state convention. This must be in ample time to enable the proper committee to name another candidate in case such information from the legislative candidate is not agreeable from the party.

This is the case in Ohio to a certain extent and it is undoubtedly true that there is a certain moral obligation on the part of the Republican members of the legislature to ratify such arrangements and vote for Mr. Hanna.

The Journal does not defend this system at all, believing it is for the highest interest and welfare of the party that the individual members of the party in the legislature use their own judgment. This judgment is properly cemented by a majority of the party caucus. If, however, a member for reasons of his own does not wish to be bound by the caucus, it is his business not to attend the caucus. If he does he is then bound by its action. It is on these same lines that it is much the best that a state central committee elects a chairman from its own members.

WHERE THE IF IS LOCATED.

Should the present financial policy of the government be continued the prospects for a continuation of the financial distrust is excellent. As things are now the financial and business world rest tolerably well content, but not altogether so, in the assurances of the government that the sound money standard will be maintained. The Cleveland administration gave this assurance, but these assurances were badly handicapped by the demoralizing influences exerted by the large portion of their party who promised something very different should they attain power.

The Republican administration has given the same assurance and secretary Gage has formally announced there is no danger during his management of the finances that the government will elect to pay out silver coin to the public creditors, in exchange for paper money or in payment of government bonds. This assurance is, of course, all right as far as it goes and evidences the good faith of the Republican party that every dollar shall be as good as any other dollar.

But the trouble is that if it is going to require absolute assurance every time a new administration goes into power or that a different secretary of the treasury will believe in some other policy, there is not going to be that confidence so necessary in the land. Should by any dispensation of providence a silver administration be elected that the people be chastised, the announcement will go forth that the government will elect to pay just as it pleases and therefore will pay the public creditors in depreciated silver coin. This, of course, destroys the gold standard and needs no formal free silver law to bring the country to a silver basis.

LOSSES UNDER THE WILSON TARIFF

Clearing house statistics illustrate as nothing else can clearer, the monumental injury inflicted on our industries by the last Democratic tariff. In 1892 the city of New York transacted a business of $37,000,000,000. The first year of the Cleveland administration send the figures down by $5,000,000,000, and in 1894, $7,000,000,000 more. In 1896 it was $8,000,000,000 less than 1892 under the McKinley tariff and at the same time the volume of business of that city decreased from $36,662,000,000 in 1892 to $28,870,000,000. The figures from London show that over there they made a fine gain at our expense, their figures of London increasing from $31,542,000,000 in 1892 to $36,853,000,000 in 1896.

Using these figures of the bank clearings the business of the United States declined with two years under the democratic administration at the rate of $15,500,000,000 per annum. In 1893 the loss as compared with 1892 was $7,000,000,000; in 1895 the loss was nearly $9,000,000,000 and in 1896 the loss as compared with 1892 was $11,000,000,000.

In brief during the four years of Democraticism the loss to the country reached the sum of $42,000,000,000. These figures disclose the frightful losses under a tariff reform and of course the free traders do not touch upon such a little matter as this. The country will have no more of this sort of business and under protection, with the tariff revised at intervals, according to Republican lines on the existing needs and conditions of business, the country will do business on certain and assured lines and a true prosperity bless the land.

INCREASE OUR NAVY.

No greater duty attaches to congress than the increasing of our navy. It is all well enough to declaim that our strength lies in the gentle arts of peace and that we are strong in the patriotism of the people and all that sort of talk, but patriotism is immensely strengthened when it talks from behind powerful war vessels and equally powerful fortifications. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat favors more war vessels and well says that "Late appropriations for the extension of the navy and the improvement of the coast defenses should be made by congress at the earliest practicable moment. War may not come this year or next year with Spain or any other nation, but the country wants to be ready for all eventualities. An expenditure of a few millions of dollars in this way may save the country a hundred times as much money in the near future. The wisest sort of economy which the United States could practice at this moment would be to put itself in a thorough state of defense on its seaboard. This is the most peaceable nation in existence and in order that it may continue to have peace it must show the world that it is prepared for war."

These are good words and words of burning truth. Secure in the patriotism of a brave people and the possession of a powerful navy and powerful coast defenses, the United States may proceed upon the right and glorious lines of protecting American citizens and American property and the national honor in every part of the world.

NOMINATING OF CONVENTIONS.

The evils of a state convention interfering with the choice of a United States senator is now seen in the Ohio matter. No matter how the thing goes there is bound to be trouble. There is no question but that the convention declared for Mr. Hanna and now there are enough dissatisfied legislators to defeat Mr. Hanna if they can be persuaded to violate the implied promise. It is all true there is no individual promises in question, if they were the solution would be easy. But these legislators were elected upon the implied action of the state convention which indorsed Mr. Hanna and it is held as a question of party ethics that these men must vote for Mr. Hanna, and they ought to do so. If, however, these men notified the convention that nominated them before their choice by the nominating conventions, it is held that in such case and being duly nominated, and afterwards elected they are absolved. But there are no records of any such manly course as this. It simply teach the moral that state conventions, have no business of formulating the party policy as regards the man who shall represent the state at Washington and should keep their hands off.

ABSOLUTE PAPER MONEY.

There are indications that Populists are making ready to make an aggressive campaign on Populistic issues such as the sub-treasury idea, fiat money, state ownership, the imperative mandate, the initiative and the referendum. This platform briefly expressed is as follows as indicated in a late meeting of the national committee of the middle-of-the-road Populists. Absolute paper money, based upon every commodity and resource of the nation, a full legal tender and receivable for all dues to the United States. Free coinage of gold and silver at the present ratio, the coin debts of the United States, payable in either at the option of the government. All money to be issued by the government and paid out directly to the people for services rendered, or to be loaned to them at a low rate of interest on safe security, and without the intervention of private banks, provided that the volume of currency shall not exceed $50 per capita."

These are the plans advised for the campaigns of 1898 and 1900 and indicate a departure from the Bryanite program, which is for free silver coinage and the subordination of the United States supreme court strictly to congress.

The premium grabbers in the country is the Chicago city council, and they seem to be proud of their record.

The possibilities of this country is illustrated in the purchase of 600 reindeer for Alaska by the government.

Turkey and China are henceforth to be the two sick men of the east. Fortunately China has no Armenia.

It is announced that the paper combine just formed will be something more than on mere paper.

The commissioner of pensions does not like civil service and praises the old spoils system.

STATE TAXES.

The question of state taxes should not be permitted to be a matter of foot ball between executive and legislature. The governor in placing the ball squarely in the legislative camp with the result that the legislature came up to the rack. But the Portage Register places the whole matter where it belongs and says: "To Governor Scofield's very great credit he insisted with much firmness that the legislature should meet the situation squarely and levy the necessary tax, instead of shirking it by resorting to doubtful expedients, as it showed some inclination of doing at one time. We hope it will be the last time when either party will be permitted to juggle with the state finances. As an end to it the legislature should repeal sections 1071 and 1072 of the statutes which authorize the state officers to decline to apportion a tax that the legislature has levied, and to add to a levy made by the legislature if they see fit. These sections are of more than doubtful constitutionality, and certainly are of a most dangerous character, as must be fully apparent when their particular workings are observed. The legislature is, or should be, the only tax levying power, and when it has exercised that authority, no one but the courts should be permitted to set aside or annul its mandates. There can be no serious excuse whatever for permitting these sections to remain on the statutes."

The forestry question is coming up in congress and legislation looking towards the preservation of our forest lands is expected. It has become apparent, says a Washington item, "that sooner or later a large life of manufacturing industries employing at present capital to the amount of more than $1,000,000,000, employing labor of more than 1,000,000 workers, and producing nearly $2,000,000,000 of value annually, will be more or less hampered for lack of suitable supplies because of the absence of rational use and systematic reproduction of our forest resources. In addition our agricultural interests in the hill country and mountain districts are bound to suffer, indeed are beginning to suffer from the same cause, just as they have suffered in other countries."

The government will do well to at once lay as ide from all sale or settlement any more forest lands within the National domain not yet disposed of, thus establishing large government forest reservations and place them under military protection. There is imperative need of such a step if the evil is to be averted.

The official report of Pension Commissioner Evans show that the total number of pensioners on the official rolls June 30, last, was 976,014, who received during the fiscal year $139,799,242. During the year there was an increase of 5,336, and it was evident that the time has not yet arrived when the years will see the number decreasing instead of increasing. There are many old soldiers yet who have not asked for a pension, but as time rolls on more or less of these are apt to do so, and thus the decrease that might be looked for if there were no increases, these may keep up the number.

The report says the average value of each pension is but $133.17, the value of each pension under the general law was $162.04 and under the act of June, 1890, was $109.25. The commissioner wants congress to enact that no pension shall be guaranteed to the widow of any soldier who may marry again.

The Dingley tariff is going to be a revenue producer despite the assertions of the tariff reformers that it will not. The free trade tribe have got to have something to howl about and if they can not have a trade destroyer they will proceed to make themselves miserable on the mere supposition that the new tariff will not produce sufficient revenue. The new tariff, however, is going to surely disappoint them in this respect, and it will not only be a revenue raiser, but also a business creator and revivor.

It seems the franchise for the Oshkosh street railway, electric, was worth some money. $30,000 has been mentioned as the price one citizen is to receive for his services in laboring with the city council to grant the franchise. But there does not seem to be any mention of the city of Oshkosh receiving any remuneration. It may be that the aldermen may receive free passes but this is not referred to.

It now appears clear enough that the present tariff is not sufficiently elastic enough in its provisions regarding reciprocity. This is to say there is not enough to trade with, and this will be made evident with the work of arranging these treaties with such countries as desire to go in a sort of trade clearing house. If the people can place sufficient confidence in a man to elect him president, surely congress can place sufficient confidence in the president to entrust him with sufficient latitude to arrange for these reciprocal treaties.

Senator Carter and others believe that the bimetallic committee despite their being turned down in Europe have plans by which they yet hope to bring about ample success. These plans are not being divulged as to do so might be sticking a finger into a well prearranged plan by which the European diplomats and the Bank of England are to be brought to time. It is pleasant to note that good faith is expressed in the administration.

The discriminating section in the Dingley tariff law is not yet settled and will not be until the courts or congress settles it. The decision of the attorney-general it seems is not binding upon the board of general appraisers in New York. Several cases where the collectors levied and collected this 10 per cent discriminating duty have been taken to the general appraisers, and if there the decision is averse to the parties who have been required to pay extra duty, the cases will be appealed to the courts for final action.

The action of the American Federation of Labor in omitting any further declarations of belief in the free coinage of silver is another spoke in the silverites' wheel. It is true the Federation declares against the calling in of the greenbacks but then there are others, so to speak, who also object to this proceedure.

The next legislature should see to it that the present caucus law enacted that a powerful machine be built up and is devoid of the essentials required in a proper reform caucus law be repealed. For one thing the caucus law should be obligatory in every election precinct in the state limits and not be left to a vote of the people whether they want such or not.

While Arizona, Oklahoma and New Mexico are clamoring for admission into the Union of states, there is no chance whatever for their attaining the height of their ambition. There is no particular reason for admitting them, and they may as well continue to improve in a territorial condition and rest content with their happy condition.

The Missouri supreme court has decided that smoke ordinances are unconstitutional and not to be enforced, while the supreme court of Illinois has decided that smoke ordinances are valid and constitutional. Thus either way to be happy according to the state you live in.

The late experience of southern cities in the yellow fever epidemic happily not near as severe as in former times, has confirmed many of the papers of the south in a belief that a national quarantine law supreme above state laws is by far the best and wisest.

By a dictum issued by the blue blood committee of New York city, cigarette smoking by the ladies is decreed to be the proper and not only that but necessary thing, if one is to retain rank in the sacred seventy-five.

The Bethlehem, Pa., iron works can now manufacture cannon throwing a 2,500 pound shell sixteen miles. Ten years ago a ten inch cannon was the largest that could be made in this country.

Senator Tilman of South Carolina in common with several other Democratic senators voted for protective duties on products originating in their states, but at the last stage voted to kill the bill. Tilman declared during the debate that his state was bound to have their share of the swag, but he was unwilling that any other state should have any. The Louisiana senator, McEnery was more honest. He states openly that he desired no protection for his state he was not willing to give to all other states, and so in voting for the protection of the industries and productions of his state, when to come to voting in the round up, like an honest man, he voted for the completed bill.

England has at last given up her position that political refugees shall not be given up. After centuries of this stand, it now has signified it will no longer refuse to surrender refugees of this character. Of course this is qualified by the statement that this only means the surrender of assassins and those who conspire against kings and queens and hereafter monarchs can find refuge on English soil. This means that hereafter anarchists, nihilists, members of the Italian secret societies and sundry other bands of conspirators will have to be given up to their respective governments in demand.

Most of the causilities in the woods are occasioned it is said by the use by hunters of long range guns which carry bullets long distances and are able to penetrate any ordinary tree clear through. It is proposed to remedy most of the trouble by a law requiring hunters to carry short range guns and of less penetrating power.

Such a height has the present reign of prosperity attained that the bank deposits now equal those of 1892 for the first time since that year. The bank deposits of the National banks have increased $80,000,000 since July and $223,000,000 since October, 1896.

The location of a western brewery is accompanied with the assertion that the water supply adjacent to the site is excellent, and the quality of the water unexceptionable. This is what will encourage the local consumption.

Iowa newspaper men are divided on Senator Allison's financial views, which oppose any financial action at this session. Of fifty-three reporting twenty-four favor and the same number criticize, three being non-committal.

Reports come from Madrid that a revolution is feared and that Sagasta is in a state of alarm. The presence of Gen. Weyler and his typewriter corps does not tend to allay the excitement.

It looks more hopeful for the annexation of Hawaii. Senator Hoar has again changed his attitude in favor of the admission of the islands as a territory and not a state. The statehood business should be opposed.

The publication of the pension rolls, as has been suggested, might lead to some judicious pruning.

Secretary Gage has gauged the financial problem pretty well. It will do first rate to commence on.

Since July 1, last, there has been an increase in circulation of $75,000,000.

The 1897 exports surpass all previous records.

Those Dreadful Sores

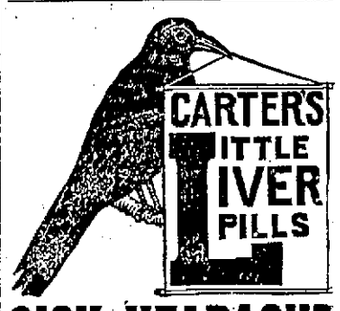
They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment but Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood rushing down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla, has done for me." MRS. A. E. GILSON, Hartland, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Mrs. Kate Etter

OF MISSOURI,

Is Cured of Heart Disease by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

MRS. KATE ETTER wrote from Neosho, Mo., in March last. "Two years ago I was severely troubled with my stomach and kidneys, and a great affliction so unnerved me that my condition became alarming. The telegraph brought a prominent physician in a consultation which resulted in no benefit. I went to Wyoming for change of climate without benefit, was brought back to Atchison where nurses worked with me night and day to keep me alive to reach my friends here. My heart became so bad that my friends gave up all hope. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine alternately and was restored to health. It is now months since and I am perfectly well."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free to all applicants.

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind

SALT RHEUM

Most torturing and disfiguring of itching, burning, scaly skin and scalp humors is instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, when all else fails.

Cuticura

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Props., Boston. "How to Cure Salt Rheum," free.

FALLING HAIR Pimply Faces, Baby Blemishes, Cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

Used for over 35 years BY ALL NATIONS of the Globe for

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA and similar Complaints, and prepared under the stringent

GERMAN MEDICAL LAWS,

prescribed by eminent physicians:

DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER.

World renowned! Remarkably successful! Only genuine with Trade Mark "Anchor." F. Ad. Richter & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York.

31 HIGHEST AWARDS.

13 Branch Houses. Own Glassworks. 50 cts. Endorsed & recommended by Wm. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St. Schulz Bros., 609 Sixth St., F. Harbridge, 423 Main St. Racine, Wis. & other Druggists in the U. S.

DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" STOMACHAL best for Colic, Dyspepsia & Stomach Complaints.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

A.A.—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation	
B.B.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.	
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.	
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.	
E.E.—Cough, Heaves, Pneumonia.	
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.	
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.	
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.	
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.	
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.	
Single Bottle (over 50 doses),	.60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator,	$7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil,	1.00

Sold by Druggists or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. "The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 31

REIGN OF TERROR AT DAWSON CITY

Jim Gray a Saloonkeeper Robbed of $20,000.

HIS BARTENDER ARRESTED

Another Man Relieved of Eight Thousand Dollars.

RICH STRIKES AT HUNKER CREEK

One Man Comes Out of the Gold Fields With $75,000 in Dust—Claim Owners Reduce Wages from $15 to $10 a Day and a Strike is Threatened—Latest News from the Alaska Gold Fields.

VICTORIA, B. C., Dec. 28.—The steamer Tees from Skaguay brought down five Klondikers, Richard Shaw of Victoria, who left Dawson November 10, and three other Victorians and T. Handby of Seattle who started on the tramp October 27. The party leaving on the latter date ran out of provisions at Fort Selkirk, and had to beg their way along, getting food at different camps or when it was not to be had, living on anything they could shoot.

Shaw came out by a dog train leaving Dawson after the ice formed. He passed fifty men along the river, bound outward. They were all coming along with just enough food to last them. At Stewart river, fortythree outfits, bound for Dawson were frozen in.

Two or three rafts of beef on bars just above Dawson were carried down the river, right past the town by floating ice on the night of November 10.

Jim Gray's saloon at Dawson was robbed of $20,000. Ed Lord, the bartender, and two other men were arrested.

At Fort Selkirk a man named Keeler was robbed of $8,000. Ed Jackson was arrested on suspicion.

Report has reached Dawson that a rich strike was made forty-three miles below on Hunker creek. The dirt went $2 to the pan and there is five feet of gravel. Dominion creek is also turning out well. Americans complain bitterly of having to pay duty on outfits at Tagish Lake.

J. W. McKay, who left Dawson November 23, reached Skaguay before the steamer Tees left. It is stated he brought out $75,000 in dust. Shaw says none of the men on the trails will get down until the ice goes out in the spring just before he left, claim owners reduced wages from $15 to $10 a day and the men were threatening to strike.

Speaking of the food situation at Dawson Shaw stated that food was scarce, but the men now there have enough to last them through the winter. There are a number of men along the trails not very well provided. All recent mails at Big Salmon are awaiting means of transportation to Dawson.

GAGE WILL NOT RESIGN.

The President is in Accord With the Secretary's Financial Views.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Assistant Secretary Vanderlip being asked today regarding a report that Secretary Gage had tendered his resignation and that the president has refused to accept it said: "There is nothing in it." The report in question gave Vanderlip as authority for the assertion that Gage himself left for New York this morning.

Vanderlip, when questioned further, said as far as he is quoted as authority for the assertion there is nothing in it, for he never so stated to any person. As to whether or not Gage has offered his resignation and McKinley refused to accept it Vanderlip could say nothing for he did not know whether it was so or not. It is believed in some usually well-informed circles that the report is substantially correct but there was no former tender of resignation. It is regarded as probable that some conversation with the president, Secretary Gage, in an informal way, stated he would resign if his financial views were embarrassing the administration and that the president in reply stated very positively that he did not want the secretary to resign.

It is learned further that at the time of this conversation the president informed Gage that their views were in accord and he must not think of resigning. It is regarded as certain that Gage wil continue in office.

BIG FIRE AT DETROIT.

Wholesale House Burned Out and a Newspaper Plant Damaged.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 28.—The Arcade building burned this morning, destroying the paper stock of Charles L. Rochm & Son, wholesale stationers and a stock of perfume materials of the Ellsum Manufacturing company. The five-story structure to the west of the Arcade building occupied by the Detroit Free Press Printing company, with its contents was badly damaged. The total loss is $125,000.

Clocks, watches, jewelry. Watchmaker. Work guaranteed at Spillum & Co's, North Cape.

OREGON CATTLEMAN KILLED

Cowardly Murder of Peter French, an Extensive Ranch Owner.

BAKER CITY, Ore., Dec. 28.—A telephone message from Canyon City brings the news of the killing of Peter French, a prominent cattle and land owner of Harney county by a man named Oliver. It is reported the deed was done in cold blooded murder, the victim being shot in the back of the head, the bullet coming out between the eyes. Land dispute is said to be the cause of the trouble. French was probably the largest cattle owner in Oregon, his herd running into the thousands. He was also owner of thousands in southwestern Oregon and employed several hundred men on his numerous ranches.

MR. COOPER IN TOWN

And the Postoffice Fight is Renewed--What the Congressman Has to Say.

From Daily of Dec. 28.

Congressman H. A. Cooper arrived in the city last night and registered at Hotel Racine. He came from Chicago and the various candidates for the Racine postoffice were somewhat surprised, the majority not expecting that he would again come to the city before announcing the name of the gentleman who is to be our next postmaster.

When Mr. Cooper was seen by a reporter for the Journal this morning he said that he had just got back and found the fight over the postoffice matter quite animated. On account of the death of his beloved mother and the funeral he had not been able to pay any attention to the postoffice matter for two weeks past. He had been informed that a large mass of matter pertaining to the postoffice had been forwarded to Washington, but he had not received it. Since his arrival in the city he had received two letters informing him that many letters had been sent to Washington bearing on the subject. He had sent for this matter and hopes to have it here, as it is necessary that they be considered.

As to whether he would make the recommendation before he departed for Washington, which would be the latter part of the week, would depend upon how much investigation the mass of matter sent to Washington would require. Mr. Cooper gave no intimation who was likely to be appointed. He is fully aware and posted upon all of the opposition that has cropped out against each of the candidates and from what source it emanates.

COUNTY NEWS.

HUSHER.

Husher, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

The funeral of Mrs. Ernst Miller, who died last week Monday, took place Thursday afternoon, Rev. John Anderson officiating. Deceased was born in Germany in 1811 and soon emigrated to America. She has ben a resident of Caledonia ever since 1848. Mrs. Miller was known as a devout Christian mother, unpretentious in manner, yet possessing many excellencies of character. In all her dealings she was fair and straightforward, and she enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew her.

Carl Hemlein, who has been ill a long time, is not reported better.

Mrs. ...ng. Smidth, of Sutton, Mass., is paying her friends and relatives here a long visit.

The school in district No. 4 closed last Friday for a two weeks vacation. The instructor, Miss Annie Paddock, takes her much needed rest at her home at Sylvania.

The entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gerkie last Sunday was well attended.

Attorney-at-law Charles Krenzkie of Racine, was seen in our midst the holidays.

Ernst Berg of the Northwestern University, is spending his Christmas vacation at home.

Ice harvest is coming along swiftly.

A little more snow is needed for fine sleighing.

A happy New Year to the Journal and its many readers.

Splendid Christmas weather; everybody is happy and were well remembered by old Santa.

Miss Hulda Jansen is visiting in the Cream City.

Edwin Fancher spent Christmas with his parents.

Eddie Goebel of Kilbourneville, is spending his vacation with Leon Fancher.

Katie Rodenbeck is spending the holidays at home.

Miss Lizzie Young is visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Schnetz.

Our school begins Jan. 3, 1898, after only one weeks vacation.

A number of this vicinity attended the stock fair at Oakwood last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goebel of Kilbourneville had a family gathering at their home on Christmas day.

For the last time in the old year "Hustling Isaac" is driving a herd of cattle to Milwaukee today.

Overcoats for children, boys and men at surprising prices before the holidays at Spillum's, North Cape, Wis.

THE KEEPER RESIGNS

Mr. Murgatroyd Resigns as Keeper of Racine County Poor House.

CHAIRMAN ELA WAS NOTIFIED

Sickness of His Wife Given as the Reason—C. W. Scutt Put in Temporary Charge—Special Meeting May be Necessary.

The Racine county poor house is without a keeper and C. W. Scutt, former keeper of the institution has temporary charge. On the 18th day of November the Racine county board of supervisors, in annual session, opened bids for the keeper of the house. There was three bidders, as follows:

Moses Murgatroyd	$750
E. C. Pierce	700
C. W. Scutt	850

The members of the county board were anxious to economize and there were several ballots before a keeper could be selected. On the first ballot each of the candidates received six votes apiece. On the second ballot Mr. Murgatroyd received 8; Scutt 6, and Pierce 4. On the third ballot Mr. Murgatroyd got 10, Scutt 6, and pierce 2 and Mr. Murgatroyd was declared elected.

The gentleman proceeded to purchase horses, farming implements, etc., and was to have taken possession of the farm on January 1.

One day this week, however, Mr. Murgatroyd called on Chairman Ela of Rochester and tendered his resignation, stating that it would be isposible for him to take the farm on account of the severe sickness of his wife.

The chairman hustled about, went to the poor farm and notified Mr. Scutt, who had not left the place, to continue as keeper until further notice.

In all probability it will be necessary to call a special meeting of the board of supervisors to elect a superintendent, unless it will be lawful to appoint the next lowest bidder, upon authority of the chairman.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Mrs. J. K. Puffer of Kenosha, is spending a few days in the village at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Owens.

Dr. Dave Roberts and wife of Waukesha, spent Christmas with relatives at this place.

D. O. Greene and wife of Hartford, accompanied by their sister, Dell Greene of Layton Park, are spending their vacation with friends and relatives here.

Geo. Baker of Milwaukee, came down to eat his Christmas turkey under the parental roof.

Miss Minnie Estberg of Somers, Sundayed with relatives in the village.

Miss Carrie Baker and Miss Ella Owens entertained company from abroad Sunday.

A handsome easy chair was placed on the Christmas tree for Miss Belle Giddings by the school board of district No. 10, in appreciation of her services while teacher in their school.

Mr. Frank Lumber of Edgbrook enjoyed himself with friends in the village on Sunday.

A very pleasing entertainment followed by a Christmas tree and oyster supper was given at the M. E. church on Christmas eve from which a neat sum was realized.

Now that another man has been killed at the railroad crossing the question of guard gates is being discussed by every one. The crossing is certainly a very dangerous one, and the traveling public should be warned in some way of the approach of a train.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Southwell entertained a large number of their friends on last Friday evening, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their marriage. After partaking of a bountiful supper the party repaired to Garity's hall where all enjoyed themselves at dancing until the small hours of the morning.

DENIES THE REPORT.

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—The National Zeitung denies that tariff negotiations with the United States are broken off.

INSURANCE MEETING.

Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant Fire Insurance Co., on Jan. 4, at Ives Grove.

The annual meeting of the Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant Fire Ins. Co. will be held at Ives Grove on Tuesday, January 4th, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. Members are requested to be present.

Supervisor Appointed.

The recent death of A. B. Hayes left a vacancy in the board from the town of Yorkville, but the town board and clerk held a meeting yesterday afternoon and appointed Hannibal Skewes to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Hayes' death.

"It seems strange that they should make such a vulgar display of their wealth."

"Oh, I don't know—he started as a window dresser."—Chicago Journal.

Full line footwear and harness goods. Repairing done at Spillum & Co.'s store, North Cape.

COUNTY NEWS.

UNION CHURCH.

Union Church, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

The Christmas bells have ceased their ringing, and we shall soon hear their merry peal ring out the old and in the New Year.

A social evening was enjoyed at the home of Mr. George Smiley Christmas eve. The rooms were artistically decorated with evergreen and holly, and with the illumination, was indeed a beautiful scene, to greet the guests at their arrival. The evening was pleasantly spent in games, music, etc. Mrs. Ashton of Nebraska was there to enjoy the Christmas feast in her old home.

Miss Julia and Mr. John Grasle have gone to Madison to visit their sisters and other relations. They intend to extend their stay six or seven weeks.

Miss Laura Du Four has gone to her home in Racine for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Weyler, mother of Mrs. Charles Mitchell, died at her home in Greenfield December 21. A number of residents from this place attended her funeral December 23. Surviving the deceased are two daughters, Mrs. J. Hecklemler, residing in Greenfield, Mrs. Charles Mitchell of this place and a son who resides at Greenfield.

Turkey thieves are quite prominent in the vicinity.

A number of young folks insisting on having a merry Xmas took a sleigh ride Saturday evening. No doubt the surrounding neighbors were cheered in their quiet homes by the song and laughter that resounded from the party as the sleigh jumped over the ground.

Mrs. Brice, we are glad to report, is improving.

Mr. Stephen Jonas of Milwaukee is at home for a Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Burgatt is visiting friends near her old home north of Milwaukee.

Miss L. Sheck is at home to enjoy a week's vacation.

A happy New Year to all.

Mrs. Brice is not well.

Julien Walker was absent from school the past week on account of a bad cold.

Johnnie Peterson of Raymond attended Sunday school at this place a short time ago.

Mr. John Drought is having an ice house built.

Miss Sophia Michel is having a week's vacation.

Mr. George Drought is about to commence drilling a well on a farm near North Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Field; a young married couple, and Mr. Willie Brice, all of Manistee, Mich., were visiting relatives in this vicinity lately.

Mr. William Fischer and son Bennie, spent Christmas in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Rummel attended the funeral of his mother in Milwaukee a week ago last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christianson have a little daughter a few weeks old.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Colby spent Christmas with their many Racine friends.

Mr. Will Stone of Michigan is the guest of Charlie Scutt and family.

Dr. and Mrs. Barthof entertained friends from Burlington on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weiler and children are visiting friends.

John Mutter and wife and Rob Mutter and lady friend of Burlington were the guests of Miss Gertrude Hardy on Sunday.

Nearly fifty from around here attended the Christmas exercises at Kansasville Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moe of Milwaukee are visiting relatives and friends around here.

Miss Nellie Thompson spent Christmas with Antioch friends.

Dr. Falvey of Racine was the guest of C. H. Thompson on Friday.

Miss Lillian Blackburn is spending a few days with her Racine friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Callender are happy over the arrival of a baby girl.

Miss Inez Esmond has returned after an absence of three weeks visiting Franksville friends.

Miss Ballou spent Sunday the guest of her sister in Kenosha.

Mr. and Mrs. Houson of Elkhorn are the guests of Mrs. Houson's brother, Mr. Louis Larson.

Rev. and Mrs. Brown are entertaining Mrs. Brown's mother and sister from Iowa.

The funeral of A. B. Hayes was held from the Congregational church in this village Sunday at 11 a. m. The large attendance showed the high esteem in which the deceased was held. A large number of friends came from Racine, Chicago, Burlington, Waterford, Rochester, and Bristol. The funeral was under the direction of our local A. F. & A. M. order, assisted by the local Order of the Eastern Star and K. of P. of Racine of w...ch societies he was a member. The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

Dr. H. S. Lester visited friends in Woodford the past week.

Mrs. A. McBeth spent Christmas with Cream City friends.

Mrs. V. F. Brown is enjoying a visit from her mother and sister.

Prof. W. W. Storms of Burlington Sundayed in this village.

The M. W. of A. will hold a public installation of officers January 10. Head Banker Fratt of Racine is expected to be present, and they will also have an entertainment and oyster supper. Come one! Come all!

Jay Heidbrink of Kenosha Sundayed with relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Heidbrink entertained Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Racine Christmas.

Rev. E. W. Mager and wife are guests at the residence of W. G. Powles.

Nels Nelson, who attended school at Wayland academy is home on a vacation.

D. Worrall of Chicago is visiting old time friends in this village.

J. McKune and son Frank of Kenosha were here today on business.

E. M. Minton employed the services of M. Nisen to assist him in his shop during the rush in horseshoing.

John and Albert Anderson are spending a week in Chicago.

Mrs. Barbara Tucker has recovered from a severe illness and is again able to be out.

J. C. Drury and family spent several days at the home of Spencer Hall in Racine during the Christmas holidays.

Miss Fannie Adams and William Murgatroyd were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. W. J. Adams on December 22, 1897, at 7 p. m. Only relatives were present. The groom is a well known young farmer, respected by his acquaintances, while the bride is one of the Grove's fair daughters. They will reside three miles south of the Grove.

What might have been a serious accident occurred at Hancock & Murdoch's hardware store last week. A number o. boys came into the store with guns and were examining them, when one exploded the charge lodging in the ceiling. To say the least there was consternation in the vicinity until it was ascertained that no one was injured.

James Motley sold his farm last week to Charles Drinkwater, who has resided on the Barrows estate the past two years. Mr. Motley has purchased the Barrows homestead and is moving thereon.

Boyd Fell, who has charge of the new factory at Miner's Corners, north of Salem, came home for a short time on Friday.

The engine on the first section of the through freight due here at 10:10 p. m. blew out a cylinder head last night, delaying them in town nearly all night.

A slight earthquake shock was felt here on the evening of December 27 at about midnight.

It is reported that a certain young lady who received a pretty lamp of the Christmas tree was so pleased with her present that she arose in the night and lit it so as to admire it more fully.

Santa Claus gladdened the hearts of the children at the M. E. church on Christmas eve and seemed pleased with the promptness with which the scholars took their part in the exercises.

A 'progressive krokonole' party was given by Mr. and Mrs. William Murdoch on Tuesday evening. The champion players proved to be Mr. John Gittings and Miss Jeanette Murdoch.

Miss Belle Scofield returned to her home in Oshkosh today after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mr. J. Z. Collier.

C. R. Goldsworthy made a business trip to Vesper last week, and reports business booming in his line.

Rev. J. Wills spent Tuesday in Milwaukee.

A very successful social was held at the home of R. W. Smith on Tuesday evening about one hundred people being present.

At the Congregational church on Christmas eve were gathered a large number of people to enjoy the fine program prepared and to help strip the two trees loaded with good things for the little folks.

New Baking Powder Law.

In view of the new baking powder law, which takes effect January 1, an advertisement published in our columns today is worth looking up and reading. It contains a series of reports from the present or late state analysts of Wisconsin and every neighboring state, showing that the well-known and popular Royal Baking Powder is not only a pure cream of tartar powder, free from alum and every form of adulteration, but superior to all others in leavening strength and therefore the best for every use. To receive such an official recognition the merits of the Royal must indeed be eminent. Consumers of baking powder will be glad to receive this timely advice upon a matter of such general importance.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

The holiday season is passing with the usual festivities. There was a goodly crowd at the exercises of the Christmas tree held in the church Christmas night.

Miss Louisa Collier of Appleton and Miss Ellie Collier of Green Bay are visiting their sister, Mrs. E. B. Skewes.

Fred Peshn and Will Skewes of Milwaukee are home.

Mr. Hannibal Lugg of Racine is spending a few days with friends about here.

Ralph Thomas, who is attending college at Appleton and Miss Kate Thomas are spending vacation at home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Longmore of Somers attended Christmas exercises.

Miss Edith Haidle of Racine was seen in our midst Christmas.

CHAUNCEY LAHATCHKA'S DEATH

Sudden Demise of One of the Most Popular Young Men in Racine County.

The news of the death of Chauncey Lahatchka, was received with profound regret by his host of friends in the city and county. Although a resident of the city but a few years, he made during this short period of time hundreds of friends, by whom he was universally beloved and esteemed and his untimely demise was a shock to all. Chauncey Lahatchka was a man among men. Always kind, generous and obliging he won the admiration of those who came in contact with His many excellent and noble traits of character endeared him to all and his example was always one of emolution. He was born at Rochester, Racine county, Wis., July 20, 1871, and died at his home in this city Dec. 27, 1897 at 10:15 a. m. He attended public school and Rochester Seminary. He lived at home until he accepted a position at the Racine County asylum in 1890 where he was employed for two years and a half, resigning to accept a position with Hanley Bros., of this city, with whom he had been employed for the last four years. He was married June 27, 1894 to Nellie B. Palmer, second daughter of Nelson H. Palmer of Waterford, this county, and sister of Mrs. James F. Malone and Walter C. Palmer of this city.

He has always been a consistent Catholic, one whose character is above reproach and loved by all who knew him.

He left no children, but his wife, an aged mother and three sisters and a brother survive him. His mother resides at Rochester, this county, while one sister resides at Milwaukee and the other two and the brother reside in Geneva, Ia.

The funeral service will be held at St. Rose church at 8:00 tomorrow (Wednesday) morning, after which the interment will take place at Waterford.

He was a member in good standing of the Royal Arcanum of this city.

Sylvania Surrenders to Yorkville.

The most pleasant event which has transpired in this locality in a long time took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Gillett of Sylvania on last Wednesday evening, December 22, at 6 o'clock the occasion being the marriage of their daughter Clara to Mr. Walter Vyvyan of Yorkville. At an early hour the guests began to assemble and soon the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Gillett was comfortably filled with nearly one hundred relatives and friends. At the appointed hour while Mr. Thomas Bowers discoursed the strains of a beautiful wedding march, the wedding party led by the Rev. Horace Houghton of Yorkville entered the parlor which was prettily decorated for the occasion, where, in a very impressive ceremony they were pronounced man and wife. Mr. Benjamin Vyvyan, a brother of the groom, performed the duties as groomsman, while Miss Lottie Gillett, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

The bride wore a beautiful dress of light brown satin trimmed with lace. The groom wore the usual conventional black.

After congratulations were over an elegant wedding dinner was served in the dining room. The tables bearing a resemblance of Fairy Land, so beautifully were they decorated.

The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents.

Among those present were relatives from Racine, Burlington, Somers and elsewhere.

The bride is one of Sylvania's most estimable young ladies and the groom is one of Yorkville's most highly respected young men.

Before the guests departed the young couple were invited into the dining room where a generous amount of rice was showered upon them.

Memories of the pleasant event will linger many years with those who were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Vyvyan will make Yorkville their future home, and start out in life with the brightest of prospects.

While Sylvania loses one of her charming young daughters, Yorkville has made a very substantial gain. Their many friends join in wishing them great happiness while on life's journey.

SALEM.

Salem, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Christmas was spent very quietly by our citizens.

Mrs. Mary Maynard of Kenosha is spending this week with friends in Salem and vicinity.

Arthur Bloss is entertaining Mr. Wood of New York this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mutter, Mr. Calvin Clark and Miss Pearl Sanborn spent Christmas at Silver Lake with O. J. Foster and family.

Miss Flossie Lawler of Chicago, was the guest of Miss Gae Van Wie from Friday till Monday.

Charles Loescher spent Sunday with Arthur Bloss.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Acker spent Christmas at Geneva Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Phillips visited in Hebron with Mr. Phillips' parents from Friday until Tuesday.

Joe Van Wie entertained Harry Lawlow of Chicago Christmas.

Mr. Clarence Hurd and family spent Christmas in Union Grove with Mr. Hurd's father.

Misses Jennie and Josie Loescher visited Misses Grace Minnis and Alice Stevens in Bristol Tuesday and Wednesday.

Tom Hurly of Omaha, Neb., formerly of Richmond, Ill., called on Salem friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Beecher Hindes are spending the holidays in Janesville with relatives and friends.

Marvin Acker and Santa Watkins have bought the meat market of Frank Powles.

Kurz & Haegala commenced filling No. 2 ice house on Hooker lake Monday. This company owns three large ice houses at Twin Lakes, and employ over 200 men at both lakes during the ice-cutting season.

Mr. Clap Minner is slowly recovering from his recent illness under the treatment of Dr. A. O. Tisdt.

Large assortment of toys, candies, fruits, etc., at Spillum & Co.s, North Cape, Wis.

Baking Powders Analyzed

"Royal," a cream of tartar powder of superior purity and strength.

The following extracts from Certificates of analyses of the Royal Baking Powder, made from time to time, are very helpful to those who wish to be certain as to what baking powder to select in order to get a pure article, free from alum or any form of adulteration.

My tests show the Royal Baking Powder of very superior leavening power and a most commendable preparation. It is a cream of tartar powder of the highest purity, containing no alum, lime, ammonia, or any unwholesome material.

R. C. KEDZIE,
Professor Chemistry, Michigan Agricultural College,
Late State Analyst.

For a number of years past I have from time to time analyzed the Royal Baking Powder and have uniformly found it to be high in leavening power, and composed of pure ingredients.

H. A. WEBER,
Ohio State Analyst.

After examining samples of the leading brands of baking powder I have arrived at the conclusion that the Royal is superior in purity, leavening power and keeping qualities. It is a cream of tartar powder, entirely free from alum, lime, ammonia, and all deleterious ingredients.

GEORGE S. COX,
Wisconsin State Chemist.

I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder to careful chemical tests, and find it to be perfectly free from any substance in any way deleterious or injurious.

H. A. HUSTON,
Indiana State Chemist.

I have analyzed all the principal brands of baking powder sold in this State. Royal has the highest leavening power, and is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. No other gave results so satisfactory.

FLOYD DAVIS,
Iowa State Chemist.

I have made a large number of analyses of Royal Baking Powder, and have found it to be an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder, entirely free from ammonia and all adulterations and impurities. In leavening power it is of the very highest.

CHARLES W. DREW,
Late Chemist Minn. Food and Dairy Commission.

I have analyzed samples of the Royal Baking Powder and find it invariably composed of wholesome ingredients and entirely free of adulteration or impurities of any sort.

A. W. PALMER,
Professor Chemistry,
University of Illinois.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

ABOUT UNDERDRAINING.

Some of Its Beneficial Results—How the Drain Helps In Winter.

It is a common mistake to suppose that the only time the underdrain is helping land is when it is pouring forth a stream of water at its outlet. It is, of course, helping the land then, and probably in its most effective way, but the drain also helps the land in winter, for by having previously taken away the surplus water near the surface it allows the soil to freeze more deeply and thus become deeper and more open to the outside air. Wherever a deep underdrain is laid it receives some of the internal heat of the earth, which it conducts to the soil above, gradually thawing it to the surface as warm weather returns in spring. Thus over a deep underdrain when the surface is covered by snow the frozen soil will gradually thaw from beneath and will be all thawed out by the time the snow is gone. Under snow where there is no underdrain the soil will remain frozen until the snow has all gone. This shows how an interchange of air occurs in drained soil even in the winter, explains American Cultivator, authority also for the following:

So soon as spring comes the rains carry warm outside air down to the drain, making it warmer, while the underdrained land is until late in spring filled with stagnant water, which keeps it cold because it prevents the entrance of air. As the drained soil freezes more deeply in winter it also warms more quickly in spring. In open winters, when there are alternate spells of cold and thawing weather, the drained soil both freezes and thaws several times during the winter. Yet it does this without serious injury to the winter grain growing over it. This is probably because the water has been so far abstracted from the soil that no ice can form to clasp the wheat roots and then in thawing throw them on the surface.

It is in the soil nothing but a hoar frost, which absorbs air and thus enriches the soil with the ammonia it contains when the hoar frost is thawed. In the undrained soil there is very little air, as stagnant water usually comes near the surface, if not covering it. Undrained land often does not even get frozen in winter, as there is so thick a covering of ice over it that freezing of the soil is impossible. If a little soil does freeze, it is made into mud when a thaw comes, and if it contains vegetable matter it is filled with humic acid, which is poisonous to the roots of plants.

It requires two or three years after an underdrain is put in to get its best effects. Even the first winter it will drain the soil immediately over it and for a short distance either way. If the soil is full of vegetable matter and porous, it will drain farther. But the second winter the soil will be drained a considerable distance farther than the first, and some gain will be made the third and fourth winters. In a clay soil this extension of the benefits of underdraining is slower, especially if most of the vegetable matter in the soil has been worked out by cultivation. For this reason underdrains are often made shallower and nearer together on clay soils, so as to secure more perfect drainage. But we believe that drains fully three feet deep and four rods apart will give the best satisfaction in the long run. A drain that depth will secure perfect drainage two rods on either side, and though it costs more to dig the deeper drain it does not cost so much to put in the tile or stone for one drain as it does for two.

Crimson Clover.

Professor Roberts says: "Recent results show that the large and medium red clovers, as orchard or stubble cover crops, are to be preferred to the crimson all along the debatable line where the latter does well only under favorable conditions." A correspondent of The National Stockman adds:

That "debatable line" runs through the Ohio valley, and crimson clover has now comparatively few advocates in this region. When conditions are favorable, it makes a grand cover crop for winter, but probably four seedings out of five in the past have been failures. The chief difficulty is drought. In cornfields and other land we cannot depend upon getting a good stand of plants in August or any considerable early fall growth. When I succeeded in getting the fall growth, it wintered nicely and proved a great fertilizer, but the risk of losing the seeding leads farmers to prefer rye, which is a poorer cover crop, but is very sure. In ordinary rotations it seems wisest to plan for wheat on ground that would otherwise be bare in the fall, and then red clover can be sown in the spring.

The Application of Manures.

Wherever experiments have been carefully made the results have been to show that the value of manure to a plant is in reverse proportion to the depth at which it has been placed in the earth. The nearer the surface the more effective the manure. This, explains Meehan's Monthly, arises from the fact that the feeding roots of a plant are nearly always at the surface. Manure has to be acted upon by the gases of the atmosphere before the plant can develop any benefit from it, and the roots seem to understand this and come near the surface where the atmospheric air can operate on the food they have to collect. While this is an abstract principle the best system of applying manure is by top dressing. There is the counter trouble of evaporation, and some of the most desirable gases are lost by the top dressing system. On the whole, therefore, it has been found that the most judicious method of applying manure is to spread it on the surface and then rake it in.

RIDGING LAND IN AUTUMN.

It Prevents the Leaching Away of Food Elements of the Surface Soil.

An advocate for ridging land in autumn writes as follows to The Orange Judd Farmer: To prevent the leaching away by melting snows and early spring rains of the soluble food elements of the surface soil and of manure spread upon it is most important. The finely decomposed tilth that is developed upon the surface by the proper cultivation of corn and other cultivated crops contains much soluble matter. The proportion of this which is retained near the surface will determine very largely the strength and vigor with which the young plants of the next year's crops will begin their elaboration of the inert materials into higher forms and the beginning thus made will control very largely the final product.

The method that is coming into vogue with farmers in Canada is to draw their manure on to these lands, then with a double mold board plow they throw up the fine tilth of the surface and the manure into ridges about 21 inches apart. The manure is left largely in the center of the ridge, where it cannot get away. The water from rains and melting snows, when sufficient to run off the land, will pass down between these ridges. The washing will be less because the water will not be allowed to collect in so large rills, and what there is will be of less consequence because from the lower and less soluble soil. The loss by waters percolating downward through the soil will also be lessened because the greater part of such waters will not have passed through these ridges of manure and rich vegetable mold. In the spring, when ready to seed, a smoothing harrow run crosswise of these ridges renders them almost level and leaves the ground as mellow as an ash heap.

Another great benefit to be derived from the practice of ridging is that the land can be worked a week to ten days earlier than with the ground in the ordinary condition. This also means earlier work of the nitrate and other germs which develop fertility in the soil. Further, ground that is ridged north and south can be worked earlier than that ridged east and west.

Different Forms of Potash.

Potash, like phosphoric acid and nitrogen, does not exist as such in fertilizers, but is held in combination by some other materials. Different substances serve to hold it and modify its properties so that it will serve as food for plants. A writer in American Gardening says:

The nearest approach to pure potash which we have in commerce is "potash lye." The properties of this material are well known. It is extremely corrosive in its action and unfit to be applied to the soil.

There are in Germany large natural deposits of material containing potash in combination with muriatic (hydrochloric) acid, and others in which the potash is combined with sulphuric acid. The former is the source of muriate of potash, and the latter of sulphate of potash, which is used in fertilizers. The former costs less than the latter and is less valuable as a fertilizer because the chlorine which it contains is detrimental to the growth and quality of some crops. As an example potatoes and tobacco grown with fertilizers containing muriate of potash are not of as good quality as when grown with fertilizers containing potash as sulphate.

There is no practical difference in the quickness of availability of the two forms, both being soluble in water and in a condition to be immediately taken up by plants.

For field crops such as corn, wheat, grass, clovers, etc., the muriate is cheaper and just as good. For garden crops, tobacco, potatoes, etc., the sulphate should be used.

Different brands contain potash in different forms for this reason—some are intended for one purpose where chlorine does no harm, others for purposes where it is harmful.

A Good Thing Cheap.

Clover seed is generally considered a good investment for the farmer at any price within reason. It should therefore be an exceedingly good one at present. There is no telling what the future of this or any market may bring forth, but it seems reasonable to believe that now is as good a time as any to lay in a supply of clover seed. And it may be well to buy a goodly quantity—enough for next spring and another sowing. There is not much chance of loss, and the man who has plenty of seed is apt to sow liberally, to the benefit of himself and his land. Get clover seed, sow clover seed and have clover pasture, clover hay and clover land is as good advice in the crop line as can be given to American farmers.—National Stockman.

News and Notes.

The work of the United States experiment stations is being recognized abroad.

There is a general revival of the interest in cattle.

A new wheat discovered in California and "growing seven heads in place of one" is attracting attention.

Onions must be kept cool in winter.

Our apples as well as our wheat are wanted abroad, but they must be good and well packed.

The drying of vegetables is a new industry recently developed in Santa Clara county, Cal.

A wise old lady used to say, "Get a little tallow around the heart of the calf before the holidays."

The interest in the sugar beet is on the increase in the middle states.

Clover seed is much cheaper than usual this season.

Butter into which water has been forced to make it weigh more is the latest fraud.

SHOWER OF STARS.

Rain of Meteoroids Coming With the Close of the Century.

Baltimore Sun: The astronomers look for the next great meteoric shower on the morning of Nov. 15, 1899. They calculate that the earth will then pass again through the center of an immense swarm of meteoroids, as they are called before combustion. These great "Leonide Star Showers," as they are called, occur at intervals of every thirty-three years and one day. The great shower of 1799 occurred on Nov. 12; that of 1833 on Nov. 13; that of 1866 on Nov. 14; and, consequently, a repetition of the next wonderful phenomena is expected on the morning of Nov. 15, 1899. In the meantime, however, as the aggregation of meteoroids is of immense length, one end of it will encounter the earth in 1898 and the other in 1900, making, as Professor Lewis Swift, the distinguished astronomer of Rochester, N. Y., says, considerable showers in those years also. Not only this, but it is stated on the same authority that many forerunners of the great shower may be expected to come within the earth's atmosphere on Nov. 14, 1897, because many of the meteoroids are always considerably in advance of the main cluster. Professor Swift says: "The thickness of the meteoroidal stream is 100,000 miles, and the duration of the shower is equal to the time of the diagonal passage of the earth through it, usually from midnight to dawn." He adds: "As there is a light shower of Leonids every November, we know that there is a vast ring formed by the comet's tail, and that the immense shoal in one portion is the product of the exploded comet itself, through which we pass once every thirty-three years and a day."

YANKEE SKIPPER'S TRICK.

The Admiral of the Squadron Sent Out By Russia Was Disgusted.

A good anecdote is told illustrating the superior enterprise of the Yankee skippers years ago, says Harper's Round Table. The Bedford whalers left port for many a long voyage, sometimes to the far north, at other times to the far south. These intrepid followers of the sea sought and pursued the whale in the ice-clad latitudes about the poles with a natural fearlessness. A squadron sent out by Russia to explore the south seas and reach the pole if possible had attained a degree of latitude which the admiral proudly told himself had never been reached before by white men or other human beings. While he reflected upon the fame that would surely embellish his name his sailors cried, "Land, ho!" Off to the south he descried a long, low-lying bit of land, and hastened to shape his course to reach it, there to plant the Russian standard on its highest point, claiming it in the name of his majesty. What was his disgust and astonishment when, as his vessel approached the shore, he observed over a bit of headland a flag fluttering from a masthead. In a few minutes a little schooner poked her nose around the point and came sailing smartly over the waves toward his vessel. The lean Yankee captain, who was standing in the rigging as the schooner came up in the wind, yelled: "Ahoy, there! What ship is that?" "His majesty's ship, the ——." "Well, this is the Nantucket, from Rhode Island. We're doing a little piloting in these latitudes, and if you want to run in the cove yonder, why, we'll pilot you in for a small charge." The admiral's disgust caused him to square his sails around and shape his course for Russia.

A True Wind Flower.

It is said that a flower has been found in South Africa which is visible only when the wind is blowing. The shrub belongs to the cactus family and is about three feet high, with a crook at the top. When the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from little lumps on the stalk.

Love that Alters.

"Love is not love that alters when it alteration finds."

That is one of the sublimest lines in all literature. It is the final definition of love by the world's greatest reader of the human mind,—Shakespeare. Nearly all women who truly love, love in this sublime way. Men seldom do.

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for many thousands of women. He has devised a perfect and scientific remedy for women's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for all weaknesses, diseases, disorders, displacements, irregularities, and debilitating drains peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it, and no honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute that he may make a little larger profit.

"I was afflicted with kidney trouble and I have always had a torpid liver," writes Mrs. E. Crosswhite, of Duffau, Erath Co., Texas. "When I commenced your medicine I was not able to stand on my feet. I used one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am now well. I had not walked in four months when I commenced the treatment; but in ten days I was able to walk everywhere."

ONE HAPPY DAME.

She Got Into Society Through a Charity Bazaar.

There is one Murray Hill dame, at least, who "returned with joy" after her summer's campaign, "bringing her sheaves with her" in the shape of a long-coveted recognition by the set to which she for many years had aspired to belong, but into which she had hitherto failed to effect an entree, although she was pretty and attractive and rich and of a parentage rather better on the whole than many who had passed her on the social ladder for no apparent reason except that they had succeeded and she had not, says the New York Tribune. Last summer, as usual, she took a house at a fashionable watering-place, and, as usual, also, she felt rather lonely and "out of it" amid the gay crowds of intimates. One day she said to one of her few friends who belong to the world she seemed so aloof from that she wished that she could break the ice that seemed always to keep her at such a distance, and that she could feel herself more a part of her social surroundings. "Surely there is no trouble about it if you really want to go into society!" exclaimed her friend. "I always thought you didn't care for that sort of thing. There is no possible reason why you should not go where you want to. Of course you must do something for a start. I'll tell you what, you must open your house and grounds for a bazaar for some charity that the leaders of society are interested in. There is nothing better for an entering wedge—it always succeeds," and the result proved the truth of this worldly wisdom. The bazaar was given. All society was interested, and on the tidal wave of her success little Mrs. S—— sailed into the haven where she would be.

The Hans Holbein Anniversary.

Boston Evening Transcript: In honor of the anniversary of the birth of Hans Holbein, the younger (who is believed to have been born in 1497) there have been placed on exhibition in the Barton-Ticknor room of the public library this week about 100 reproductions of his best work. Most of the reproductions are engravings by Bartolozzi. There are portraits of many of the personages of Henry VIII.'s court and other celebrities. The exhibition will continue through the present week.

An Intelligent Cat.

Here is an interesting instance, which the Boston Traveler says is a true story, of feline intelligence. Mr. Blank is a suburbanite who delights during the summer afternoons to go in quest of sparrows. Early in the past season a family moved into an adjoining house. With the family came a cat. One afternoon Mr. Blank, returning from a gunning expedition, espied the cat dozing on the piazza. He threw a sparrow to her. The cat was quickly at work, and in a short time there was little left of the sparrow. The following afternoon the cat was in the same place dozing, but quite wide awake, watching for the returning sportsman. Her watching was rewarded by two sparrows being laid in front of her. Now the cat was somewhat curious, consequently the next afternoon when Mr. Blank started out on his usual hunt he was joined by the cat, who stuck close to his heels, and when a sparrow was brought down the cat would take it in her mouth until home was reached, when the devouring would begin. Every afternoon after that until the season waned the cat would be seen following close at the heels of the suburban sparrow destroyer.

Plays a Losing Game.

Smith—"Brown has heart trouble, hasn't he?" Jones—"Yes; also spade, club and diamond trouble."

HARPER'S ROUND TABLE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

Published in New York and London. $1.00 a Year

MONEY-PRIZE COMPETITIONS

Prizes for Short Stories, $150.—First Prize, $75. Second Prize, $50; Third Prize, $25, for the best stories written by actual subscribers. This contest closes February 10, 1898.

Prizes for Comic Sketches, $35.—First Prize, $20; Second Prize, $10; Third Prize, $5, for the best series of Comic Sketches made and submitted by actual subscribers. This contest closes March 10, 1898.

Prizes for Photographs, $145.—SENIOR CONTEST.—Figure Studies—First Prize, $20; Second Prize, $15. Landscapes—First Prize, $15; Second Prize, $10. JUNIOR CONTEST—open to all subscribers of HARPER'S ROUND TABLE who have not passed their eighteenth birthday—Figure Studies—First Prize, $20; Second Prize, $10; Third Prize, $5. Landscapes—First Prize, $10; Second Prize, $6; Third Prize, $4. Marines—First Prize, $10; Second Prize, $6; Third Prize, $4.

Small-Picture Contest.—Open to all subscribers to HARPER'S ROUND TABLE, without regard to age limit. Any style of picture, below 4x5 in. in size, may be entered. First Prize, $5; Second Prize, $3; Third Prize, $2.

Entries for all photographic competitions close February 10, 1898. A circular containing full particulars as to the rules of these photographic competitions will be sent on request, or the rules may be found in full in the **December Number.** *Send 10 cents for it.* Address

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, Franklin Square, N. Y. City

Try an Ad in the Journal.

WONDERFUL MEDICINE FREE!

PROMPTLY SENT TO EVERY MAN WHO NEEDS A GENERAL BRACING UP.

IT BRINGS PERFECT MANHOOD TO ALL.

The Greatest Discovery of the Famous PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, of Chicago, Ill.

GRATUITOUSLY, GLADLY SENT to all men who need it and who will write for it.

A large percentage of the men of today are sadly in need of the right kind of medical treatment for weaknesses peculiar to men. Many cases are due to early vices, others from excesses, while many of the cases are due to overwork, worry and general nervous debility. It matters not, however, what the cause may have been, the fact still remains that they all require proper medical attention IMMEDIATELY.

Write us at once, giving a description of your case, and we will prepare you a course of treatment specially adapted for your condition, and send it to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, in plain sealed package. We can develop every portion and organ of your body, stop all drains and losses, and restore you to PERFECT MANHOOD. Failure is impossible with our method. We have thousands of testimonials from all over the world.

READ WHAT THESE PATIENTS SAY:

BLAKEMAN, WASH., Mar. 28, 1896.
Physicians' Institute, Chicago:
DEAR SIRS,—I have nearly finished my course of treatment, and find myself a different man. I cannot find words enough to praise and express the deep gratitude I feel towards you. Your treatment is simply wonderful. I am perfectly cured and thank you a hundred times and will help you all I possibly can. May God bless you and your work. Yours truly, C. E. P.

LOTEX, LA., June 19, 1895.
Physicians' Institute, Chicago:
MY DEAR FRIENDS,—Please accept my thanks for the kindness you have done me. Losses have entirely stopped and vigor has returned. I am all O. K. I am better than I have been for 15 years. I do not feel like the same man. All my friends when they meet me, say, "What have you been doing? Never saw a man come out like you."
Ever your friend, M. P. C.

HAVANA, N. D., Jan. 29, 1895.
Physicians' Institute:
GENTLEMEN,—I wish to express my heartfelt thanks for the result of my treatment. During the last two weeks that I took your treatment the improvement was remarkable. I have had no emissions or other symptoms since taking your medicine. My friends are all surprised at the improvement in my general appearance. Hoping that you may ever prosper, I remain,
Yours sincerely,

Hundreds of similar letters are now on file in our business office, and all are bona fide expressions of permanently cured men. Do not delay writing to us, and remember that we are not only a responsible institution in every way, but ours is the largest medical institute in America that makes a specialty of SEXUAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES. Inclose 6 cents for postage on medicine, which is always plainly sealed.

PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1847 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

Home of Physicians' Institute.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO:

YOU, too, will say so, if, after reading what others say, you will try CASCARETS, Candy Cathartic.

They are the perfect system cleaners, and as such the most wonderful and useful medical discovery of the day, a preparation that comes to mankind when it is most needed.

CASCARETS are pleasant in their effect, never grip nor gripe. They are palatable, eat them like candy. They are potent, always cause healthy natural action. Cascarets are a liver stimulant, intestinal tonic, and microbe destroyer. No disease-germ lives after Cascarets reach it, and their power goes through the whole system. Impurities in the blood are driven off and humanity given a chance to regain a healthy, natural condition in every way.

Believe what we say: CASCARETS have merit, so much so, that we call them the "Ideal Laxative," so good to eat, so quick to cure. That's the honest truth.

Now, don't you keep on suffering with constipation or its consequences, for CASCARETS, Candy Cathartic will cure you. We know they will, and in order to convince you, we authorize all druggists to sell C. C. C. under an absolute guarantee to cure any case of constipation, or return purchase money. You can't lose when you take Cascarets, but you can gain a great deal.

Buy a little 10c box to-day, and get quick, pleasant results. Large boxes, 25c or 50c. Or, if you prefer to try CASCARETS before you buy, write us for free sample and our famous booklet,

"Lighten the Ills of Humanity."

ADDRESS STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO; MONTREAL, CAN.; NEW YORK.

Write Him About It.
I have received great benefit from the use of your Cascarets. I was troubled with constipation a great deal. After using one box of Cascarets I found myself greatly benefited and purchased One Dollar's worth. I found my old malady gone, and have not been troubled with any constipation since using Cascarets. You can refer to me at any time in regard to your remedy. B. F. BUYNAN, 356 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

Turn Pain to Pleasure.
I cannot think of language to express my congratulations to you for the discovery of your great remedy, Cascarets. Since taking the tablets, I sleep well and consider the benefits with five times the amount invested. It is such a pleasure to be free of those distressing griping pains which I have heretofore experienced in the use of like remedies. A. J. PENNOCK, Box 374, Napoleon, O.

Cascarets Cure Colds.
I have been troubled with constipation as long as I can remember. Your remedy, Cascarets, is the only thing that has ever done me any good. I take a tablet every two or three days. They always relieve me promptly, and since using them I feel like a new man. I do not mind a cold, for I can always work it off with Cascarets. J. A. PECK, Tracy, Calif.

An 18-foot Man-Eater.
After my taking two Cascarets, there came on the scene a very unexpected visitor in the shape of a tape worm eighteen feet long at least, which I am sure has caused my bad health for three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people. GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

Four Yards of Tape.
One of my customers came in a few days ago and asked for a wide mouth bottle. He said he had a tape worm twelve feet long that he wanted to preserve. He said Cascarets brought the worm, he did not know he had a worm until taking the Cascarets. CHARLES ROGERS, Astoria, Ore.

World Go Insane Without Them.
The relief I have received is so great that I'll go insane if I have another attack and no Cascarets as a means of relief. I'll never go on the road again without an ample supply of Cascarets in my satchel. C. H. DAVIDSON, New York City.

Acted Like Magic.
The night that your sample of Cascarets came to me, my husband was in a bad condition. He took a tablet and it acted like magic. Hereafter we will always use your Cascarets. MRS. E. S. WHITTLESEY, 185 Winnebago Ave., Station P, Chicago.

Cured Her Case.
I have used your Cathartic called Cascarets and found them to be all that you say, and can recommend them highly. In my case they have cured a chronic case of constipation. MRS. JOE STRAUSS, Butler, Ind.

The Only Medicine.
I have used many cathartics which gave temporary relief, but Cascarets is the only medicine that has given full satisfaction. They do the work to perfection. S. S. HARPER, Cottonwood, Mont.

More Power to Her Liver.
I have tested Cascarets and find them excellent as a liver stimulant and shall not hesitate to recommend them to my friends. MRS. ADAM HILD, 105 West 2nd St., Muscatine, Ia.

A Railroader's Recommend.
I like your Cascarets as a laxative. They are splendid and I am recommending them to my friends. O. A. NORCRIP, Care of West Shore R. R., Clyde, N. Y.

Nicest Ever Tried.
I think your Cascarets are the nicest remedy I ever tried. They never seem to lose their effect. Will continue to use and recommend them right along. MRS. H. M. CONKLIN, McPherson, Kan.

Great System Cleanser.
Cascarets are doing good work in cleaning out my whole system. They work to perfection. JOHN B. COLES, No. 8 Vesey St., New York City.

A Grateful Dress-Maker.
To say that your Cascarets are good, only draws it mildly. They are the finest thing I have ever taken, and I have tried almost everything. One of my friends, a dressmaker, who was troubled with her bowels and stomach very much, couldn't thank me enough for having recommended Cascarets to her. CATHERINE LANPHEAR, 509 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Saved from Torture.
I was a sufferer from Constipation for 20 years, and also suffered the torures of the damned with protruding piles. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal it, and to-day I am entirely free of piles and feel like a new man. C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Iowa.

Gen. Cary Says They're Perfect.
One Cascaret tablet taken at night was of more benefit to me than all the other remedies I ever tried, in other words it was perfect. I am 82 years of age and had been constipated for twelve years and could find no relief until I tried Cascarets. GEN. S. P. CARY, Cincinnati, O.

A Mail Man's Mascot.
This is to certify that I have used Cascarets in my family. We have never had anything to equal them. We find them as good as they are represented in every respect. C. H. KING, Letter Carrier No. 9, Omaha, Neb.

Wonderfully Good for Children.
I find your Cascarets are wonderfully good for children. My little girl was troubled with constipation, and after taking a few doses I find they have relieved her. MRS. WM. ROAKE, Catamount, N. Y.

Cheerfully Recommends Them.
I have used Cascarets Candy Cathartic for constipation and can cheerfully recommend them as an excellent remedy for constipation. MRS. WELLS PIERCE, 2223 Charles St., Omaha, Neb.

Little Girl Made Happy.
Our little girl was troubled with constipation for over two years. Cascarets have cured her. We also found them the best remedy for a cold we ever used. MR. and MRS. RALPH DU FORD, Clayton, N. Y.

It Never Came Back.
I was badly constipated when my attention was called to Cascarets, and using them according to directions I found great relief. For the past two weeks I have not had a return of the trouble. L. L. ELLIN, Omaha, Neb.

Easiest of All Cathartics.
I thank you for the Cascarets. I find them the easiest of all cathartics. They are the most pleasant to take and the less disagreeable in operation. C. F. LINDSAY, Albany, N. Y.

Relief After Years.
I have suffered from Constipation for over twenty-five years, and the past few weeks I have been using Cascarets. They relieve me more than anything I have taken for years. MRS. HATTIE L. RITE, Omaha, Neb.

An Angell's Praise.
I have tried hundreds and hundreds of remedies and never found anything like Cascarets. Since using them I feel that I am cured. G. W. ANGELL, Burlington, Wash.

One Box Did It.
I used one box of your Cascarets and it did me more good than all the similar remedies I have taken in two years for dyspepsia and constipation. URIAH H. OWINGS, Alexico, Mo.

Moore's Martyrdom.
I suffered from constipation for 23 years, and I find in Cascarets the best preparation that I have ever used. H. L. MOORE, 1801 Cora Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Smith Saved.
I was troubled for years with constipation, but after using your valuable remedy, Cascarets, I find myself perfectly cured. ANDREW SMITH, Huntington, Ind.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION

The Racine Journal.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1897.

The Weekly Journal is a twelve-page paper, containing interesting correspondence from the county towns and the news of the county and county seat up to the morning of publication, Thursday of each week.

The Weekly Journal contains every week a telegraph report of important National and state matters, and the market reports, revised by good authorities.

The Weekly Journal gives the news of the day unbiased. Its miscellaneous news matter is compiled by competent writers, and the serials published from time to time are from the best authors. Its correspondents are instructed to give the news of interest from their respective towns and local gossip free from personal allusions.

The Weekly Journal is a handsomely printed paper and is a general favorite throughout the sections in which it circulates. It aims to give the news of the day, foreign and domestic, in addition to the local news, and in a readable form. The Weekly Journal is a family paper and will continue in its efforts to give the fullest satisfaction to its readers.

The subscription price of the Weekly Journal is one dollar ($1.00) a year, in advance, and the several premiums offered are valuable. These premium offers are intended for all subscribers alike, subscribers who for any reason may happen to be in arrears, can obtain the premium desired by paying up all arrears and one year in advance. All premiums must be ordered at the time of paying for the paper. Otherwise they will not be sent or given.

The premium list is as follows:

The Weekly Journal and New New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.10.

"The Weekly Journal and the Farm News one year for $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and the New York Weekly Press one year for $1.50.

The Weekly Journal and Womankind, with cook book or poultry book, one year for $1.00. See adv.

The Weekly Journal one year and the Family Physician, a valuable book for the household, $1.25. If required to be sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

Order Premium Wanted With Paper.

It is understood that no premium ordered will be sent or given unless it is ordered or requested at the time of paying for the paper.

These premiums are sent or given as per announcement, with the proviso that they shall be specifically asked for at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given so that there shall be no misunderstanding.

Social and Personal.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Fisher, a ten-pound daughter.

Miss Anna Ellis of Chicago, will visit in Racine this week.

Elmer E. Lovell of Springfield, Wis., is visiting Racine friends.

Mr. J. Baumblast departed for New York City on a business trip.

Willard Harris has returned from Amherst, to spend the holidays.

Robert Kuetsch of Illinois, is spending a couple of weeks in the city.

A. B. Grenier of Madison University is visiting his parents in the city.

Frederick M. Knapp has returned from an extended visit in the east.

John Christensen spent Christmas with his parents at Raymond Center.

Miss Gertrude Reader of Delavan, spent the day in the city with friends.

Miss Lucy Drury is entertaining her niece, Miss Drury of Rochester, N. Y.

Eddie Howells of Beloit college, is visiting Mrs. Jane Howells, 720 Villa street.

Mr. Al Olson, now located in Indiana, is spending a few days with his parents.

M. A. Knapp of Chicago was a guest of his father at Hotel Racine over Christmas.

Mrs. Albertson and children have left for an extended visit throughout the north.

Miss Carrie Lann of Oshkosh is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Pike of Main street.

Erville B. Woods is home from Beloit college spending the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Webster of South Superior are guests of Hon. and Mrs. N. D. Fratt.

Miss Sadie Christensen of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother in this city.

Miss Marie Mitchell is home for the holidays from Cleveland, O., where she is attending school.

Misses Kate and Selma Schroff of Chicago, are visiting their brother City Clerk Henry Schroff.

Miss Nellie Davis of Chicago came down and spent Christmas with her sister Mrs. S. M. Driver.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Herman and children of Kenosha, spent Christmas with their son on Lincoln street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Adams of North Platte, Neb., surprised Ammon Adams on Friday, and will make a holiday visit.

Robert Baker left this morning for an extended visit in France. He will be gone two and one-half to three years.

The Misses Eleanor, May, Jennie and Emma Williams of Chicago are spending the holidays at the family home, 720 Villa street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Mitchell have gone to Boston, Mass., to spend the holidays with their daughters Mabel and Olive, who are attending school there.

John Dixon, F. G. Ticknor, W. G. Gittings and S. W. Dutton of Racine lodge No. 32, K. of P., attended the funeral of the late A. B. Hayes, Sunday, Mr. Hayes having been a member of the order.

Mr. Harry Roy and his sister, Miss Mina Roy of Mt. Clemens, Mich., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Case for a week or ten days. Harry was a resident of Racine for seeral years. He is now head clerk of the Fenton house at Mt. Clemens, one of the largest houses in that place. Mr. Roy states that Racine has experienced a phenomenal growth since he left here.

Reportorial Notes in and out the city.

Pocketbooks have become consumptive-looking.

Now the plumber rejoices in the anticipation of frozen water pipes.

Racine will commence 1898 in as good condition as any city of its size in the country.

The Racine Water company presented each of its employes with a fat Christmas turkey.

Mr. Morris, formerly with the Junction drug store, has opened the finest drug house in Delavan, Wis.

Jacob F. Johnson has been granted a divorce from his wife by Judge Fish of the circuit court, on grounds of desertion.

A letter received from Miss Laura Alshuler, who is now in Berlin, Germany, announces that Miss Gertrude Merrick arrived in that city on December 8.

"I see by the papers that Armour is going to build a plate factory in Racine," drawled out a ruralite this morning, who had evidently read of Racine's efforts to secure the proposed plate plant.

Racine is one of the luckiest cities in the country on fires. While other cities are having $100,000 conflagrations we are not even having a blaze of the smallest magnitude.

All of the mailcarriers and other employes of the Racine postoffice were remembered by the Horlick Food company Christmas, being presented with a package of malted milk.

There was a Christmas presentation at the offices of the Journal Printing company Friday afternoon, E. A. Tostevin, secretary and treasurer of the company, being presented with a handsome solid gold Elks watch charm, by the employes of the company.

W. Ketchum, a well known Racine printer, who was a resident of Kenosha for years, became violently insane at Chicago and is at present confined in the detention hospital at that place. The gentleman was first stricken with paralysis and then he became possessed with the hallucination that some person wanted to kill him and attempted to leap out of a three story building.

WOODEN WEDDING

Celebrated by John Mutter of the Central House at Burlington.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

The wooden wedding of John Mutter, proprietor of the Central house, at Burlington, and wife, was celebrated on Wednesday last. From all parts of the country relatives and friends arrived to congratulate the highly respected couple. At 1 p. m. dinner was served at the Central house and speeches were made by Henry Kiss, C. Pulver, Richard Buschman, Robert Clark and Thomas Hanson. In the afternoon the party enjoyed a sleigh ride in the suburbs. After spending a jolly time with friends a banquet was given to Mr. and Mrs. Mutter by their many friends. Among the guests were Deputy Sheriff Mutter of Racine; James Mutter of Union Grove; Charles McComber, James McKenna, William Buschman, Capt. Price, George McDonnell, Ollie McDonnell, Charles Hubbard, William Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weber, Charles Zimmer, John Heitz, Al. Klingele, Col. Lynch, Joseph Liepert, William J. Tlake, John Uhen and B. Brehm of this city.

TRAGEDY NEAR DIXON, ILL.

Fred Tolsted, a Farmer, Shot and Killed During a Fight.

DIXON, Ill., 27.—E. J. Wenker, son of F. J. Wenker, of Watertown, Wis., shot and killed Fred Tolsted, near Steward, Lee county. Some time ago Wenker worked on the Tolsted farm, afterwards coming here. He claims Tolsted connected him unpleasantly with Tolsted's housekeeper and he went there to make Tolsted retract. A fight followed, in which Tolsted was killed. Wenker surrendered himself.

After dinner take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills and you will be free from sour rising of food from the stomach. Try them and be convinced.

Heart Sceptics are Convinced in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives relief in 30 minutes in most acute cases of heart disease. One dose is all that is needed to convince the most skeptical. Thousands of lives have been saved through its timely use. It is one of the wonders of modern medical science. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—61.

Incontinence of water during sleep stopped immediately by Dr. E. Detchen's Anti Diuretic. Cures children and adults. Sold by Shulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

FIVE HUNDRED WERE PRESENT

Welsh Union Christian Endeavor Convention Brings Crowds.

DELEGATES ESTIMATED AT 500

Many Prominent People Present from Wisconsin and Illinois.

RANDOLPH NEXT MEETING PLACE

Strife Between Chicago and That City—Chicago in 1899—Officers Elected for the Ensuing Year—Reports Show 1,500 Members—Gain of 200 Over Last Year—Addresses, Sermons, Good Singing and a Profitable Convention All Around.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

The Welsh Tabernacle on Villa street presented a handsome and animated appearance on Christmas day and Sunday. It was the occasion of the Welsh Union of Christian Endeavor societies of Wisconsin and Northern Illinois. Between four and five hundred delegates were present during the two days meetings, many of them prominent in Christian work. At some of the sessions the tabernacle was inadequate to accommodate the crowds and the greatest interest was shown in the program and work. There was general complimentary remarks for the decoration committee. Over the pulpit in the east of the edifice was a star of evergreens; in the center was a golden "E" surrounded by red, white and blue incandescent electric lights and the mottos, "For Christ and the Church," and below, "Welcome." Gracefully draped from the gallery or choir loft in the rear was an American flag and other decorations. The effect thoughout was pleasing and very appropriate for the occasion.

Delegates commenced arriving in the city as early as 7 o'clock Friday night and kept pouring in all day Christmas and Sunday. The reception committees were on hand and attended to every comfort of the visitors, assigning them to the places they were to stop and be entertained. Among the first and most prominent to arrive were: Rev. Hughes Parry, Utica, N. Y.; Rev. D. Davis, D. D., Oshkosh; Rev. J. E. Jones, Milwaukee; Rev. Daniel Williams, Madison university; Rev. Robert Humphreys, McCormick seminary, Chicago; Rev. Robert K. Jones, Ripon college; Mrs. M. E. Jenkins, Rockland, Wis.; Mrs. R. E. Williams, Plymouth Pa.; Miss Nellie Davies, Oshkosh; Miss Annie C. Davis, Waukesha, Wis.; Mrs. W. S. Jones, Randolph; H. O. Jones, Chicago.

Records show that the union was formed in Racine June 13, 1893, and the first convention was held here. Conventions have also been held at Milwaukee, Randolph, Oshkosh and Cambria.

Cities represented at the union this year were: Waukesha, five societies; Park River, one; Nonia, one; Racine, two; Milwaukee, one; Chicago, one; Wild Rose, one; Welsh Prarie, one; Randolph, one; Oshkosh, three; Columbus, four; Caledonia, one; Cambria, one; Sparta, one; Bangor, one.

The convention was called to order by Rev. H. W. Griffith of Ripon, president. Owing to a sufficient number of delegates not having arrived no session was held Christmas morning and the business meeting was postponed. The afternoon meeting was conducted by Miss Katarine Jones of Oshkosh. The various societies reported progress and important movements during the year. All were prosperous and showed a healthy growth. There were five minute talks by Rev. John E. Jones, Milwaukee, and Rev. Thomas Evans, Racine. The topic for this session was "Dangers of the Society and the Means to Avoid them," which was put in three different ways, first in connection with officers and committees, by James J. Davies, Waukesha; second in connection with the meetings, Lizzie H. Jones, Columbus; third, in connection with the churches; Josiah Daniel, Ripon college. The latter gentleman had a very eloquent and pleasing delivery. J. Hughes Parry, Utica, N. Y., delivered an excellent address on "Superficial Knowledge of God's Word."

On Saturday evening the meeting was opened by Rev. J. E. Jones of Milwaukee. The meeting was conducted by Miss Winnie Davis, Fox Lake, Wis. Miss Merian Hughes president of the Racine Christian Endeavor, welcomed the different societies to the convention which was responded to by Rev. John Johns of Iowa. A paper of greetings was read from Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., pres'dt of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor of the United States. The report of the English state convention which was held at Appleton was read by Miss Jennie Williams, Racine, Wis. Rev. David Davies of Oshkosh, who was chosen by the united societies in this section, as the delegate to the great international convention at San Francisco, Cal., in July, gave an interesting and full report of his trip and about the convention.

Sunday morning found between 400 and 500 delegates in the city. The day was a magnificent one and the Christian people were in high spirits. The sessions opened with a prayer meeting was led by H. W. Griffith of Ripon college, Wis. At 10 o'clock the regular meeting opened conducted by John D. Jones, Jr., Ripon college, Wis. The topic of discussion was, "That Godliness Is Necessary for Everything." This was spoken on in three different senses, viz: First, in every sphere of life, by W. R. Jones of Cambria, Wis.; second, in every calling of life by H. O. Jones, Chicago; third, in every situation, of life, by D. Jenkins Williams, Madison. During the morning Miss Edith Rowlands sang an alto solo, with fine effect and a choir of fifty voices, led by John T. Rowlands, rendered a beautiful selection "David's Confidence," composed by Daniel Protheroe, of Milwaukee. Rev. Hughes Parry of Utica, the leading minister of the Union preached a sermon, taking for his text the 10th chapter of Mark, 42-43 verses.

The session on Sunday afternoon was held in the English Presbyterian church which was packed to the doors. R. H. Jones of Ripon presided.

The topic for this meeting was "Modern Missionary Methods." It was in three sections. First, "Educational Methods," by D. J. Jones of Milwaukee; second medical methods, Mrs. M. E. Jenkins, Rockland; third, "Childrens' Work in Missions," Mrs. R. E. Williams, Plymouth, Pa. Rev. D. Davies, D. D., Oshkosh, made a powerful address on "The Present Needs of Home and Foreign Missions," Rev. J. Hughes Parry preached the missionary sermon. During the meeting the choir of fifty voices sang selections under the direction of John T. Rowlands and it was grand. Hugh Jones sang, "The Holy City," with fine effect and Miss Watts sang a solo.

Directly after this session a business meeting was held at the Tabernacle for the purpose of selecting a place to hold the new convention and to elect officers. There was quite a strife bewteen Chicago and Randolph for the convention. Randolph was successful and the convention will be held there in 1898 while it was decided that Chicago should have it in 1899.

The following officers were then elected for the year:

President—John E. Jones, Milwaukee.

Secretary—Ellis M. Hughes, Racine.

Treasurer—Mrs. O. L. Jones, Oshkosh.

Vice-presidents—Kate Jones, Exonia; Mrs. M. E. Jones, Fish Creek; William Pritchard, Randolph; the Rev. R. H. Evans, Dodgeville.

The report of the secretary shows that there are twenty-nine societies in the union with a membership of 1,500, an increase of 200 during the past year.

The treasurer's report showed that $250 was expended for missionary work and that there was a good balance in the treasury.

The memorial report referred to two deaths during the year, Albert Strauch of Randolph, and Maggie T. Williams of Spata.

The evening session was conducted by the Rev. R. T. Roberts of Racine. After the opening of the services, Miss Nellie Davis of Oshkosh, spoke on "Why it was necessary to have a Junior Christian Endeavor." This meeting had for its discussion, "Go Forward in Communion With God." Mrs. W. S. Jones, Randolph, Wis., spoke about it, in relation to the family, and Robert Humphreys, McCormick seminary, Chicago, in relation to the church. Miss Maggie Jones, Racine sung a solo. Then the Rev. W. H. Griffith gave a few closing words about the convention, sending the best wishes of this convention to societies in New York, Pennsylvania, and others. Consecration services closed the convention.

A HAPPY BOY.

Anton Jensen, the Herrick Avenue Boy, Made Happy on Christmas.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Anton Johnsen, the little boy who wrote a letter to Santa Claus, and which was printed in a Chicago paper and won the $5 prize, received a draft for the amount today, and is the happiest lad in the Belle City. He was made doubly glad by receiving a big box from Chicago containing a doll, big drum and other gifts, for himself and sisters. This box was sent by a Chicago gentleman, with the following nice letter:

Master Anton Jonsen, 1101 Herrick avenue, Racine, Wis.:—I saw a letter you wrote to Santa Claus in the Chicago Journal and I will send you a few things for yourself and sisters. I hope you will always be a good little boy to your sisters and learn to love and protect them as long as you live. If you are a good boy next year I will send you a few more things.

Yours truly,

Santa Claus.

RULING BY COM. EVANS.

Time Limit When Increase of Pension Claims Will be Considered.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Pension Commissioner Evans has issued an order that hereafter claims for an increase of pension will not be considered within twelve months from the last action—allowance or rejection. The object of this is to expediate the disposition of pending claims.

Just a Cold in the Head

Very often develops into the most acute and disgusting form of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves a cold in the head in 10 minutes and precludes the possibility of the catarrh malady, but should catarrh have gained headway this wonderful remedy will cure it in a wonderfully short time. The Lord Bishop of Toronto over his own signature gives a strong testimony to its curing qualities. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—62.

MORGAN SAYS WE MUST ACT

United States Cannot Remain Neutral Over Chinese Affair.

OUR COMMERCE IS IN DANGER

Should European Nations Undertake Dismemberment of China.

AMERICAN TREATIES AT STAKE

"Chinese Affairs Vitally Interests the American People," says the Alabama Senator, and Demands Immediate Consideration from the State Department and Congress—The Object of European Action.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—According to Washington correspondent of the Herald, Senator Morgan of Alabama of the committee on foreign relations said that it would be impossible for the United States to remain complacent, should the European nations undertake the dismemberment of China. Morgan said:

"If the partition involves the abrogation of treaties with this country it will be left for this country to make terms again with each European nation separately in the territory to which its sovereignty is extended. Therefore, unless the powers, now ambitious for territorial extension, take into account the importance of American commercial relations with China it will be necessary for the government to intervene in self-defense.

"If the session is absolute, then American interests must be taken care of through treaties between America and the countries to which absolute cessions are made, respectively. If the territory is given up merely for a time there will be a mixed responsibility and it is good time for intervention and the exercise of American diplomacy.

"German occupation of a part of China and the prospective occupation of other parts by various European nations, is an effort to complete the cordon of offense to American commerce from Vladvostock to Marseilles or Liverpool. That cordon is being stretched to contract the trade of six hundred millions of people who have direct trade and intercourse with the Pacific ocean. There is a great deal in the Chinese problem that vitally interests Americans and which seems to demand immediate consideration from the state department and congress."

TRAGEDY FOLLOWS TRAGEDY.

Miss Annie Wells, a Friend of Miss Herbert, Kills Herself With a Revolver.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 27.—The recent tragic death of Miss Leila Herbert, the daughter of the ex-secretary of the navy, is given as the reason for the suicide which occurred yesterday of Miss Annie Verginia Wells, an accomplished young society woman daughter of Lewis S. Wells, a well known attorney. She shot herself through the heart with a revolver at the residence of her father, 1311 N. St., Northwest.

Miss Wells had met Miss Herbert several times and was much attached to her. She herself had been confined to the house for four months by illness, and this, combined with the shock caused by the death of her friend, brought on melancholia, which resulted in suicide. The deed was apparently entirely unpremeditated, and coming immediately after the Christmas festivities in the house, completely prostrated her aged mother.

Miss Wells was 33 years of age.

Mrs. Della M. Jones, Granville, N. Y., writes: "I have the highest praise to give to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. We have used it in our family for five years with the best effects."

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc.; save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other.

Next Door May Mean Death.

If the heart flutters, palpitates or tires easily, you may be next door to sudden death and not know it. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives instant relief and cures. "The pains about my heart were so severe I could hardly breathe. I thought I must die. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me perfect relief inside of 20 minutes, a few bottles cured. I firmly believe it saved my life."—Mr. John Jamison, Tara, Ont. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—65.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

TWO UGLY BEARS.

Take Possession of An Express Car at Western Union Junction.

Christmas afternoon there was considerable excitement at Western Union Junction when it became known that two large and powerful bears had full possession of a C., M. & St. Paul express car, and had driven Messenger C. W. Wade out of the car. It was a United States Express car and the bears were shipped from Leavenworth, Kas., and were in crates. Everything went all right until Western Union Junction was reached when the bears broke loose and the messenger and all hands got out of the car. At Milwaukee the bears were captured after ten men had been cleaned out and had their clothing torn. The bears belonged to Ringling Bros., whose circus is wintering at Baraboo.

SANTA CLAUS ON FIRE.

An Exciting Time at the Home of N. Hanson on Randolph Street —Two Men Badly Burned.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Santa Claus enveloped in flames, children screaming with fright, and a Christmas tree ablaze, was the spectacle witnessed at the home of N. Hanson, 433 Randolph street Christmas eve.

Mr. Hanson had provided a tree loaded down with toys, candies and the like, for his children, and early in the evening planned a surprise for the little ones. He rigged his brother out in a suit of cotton batting, so as to resemble Santa Claus. The children were ushered into the room and Santa Claus proceeded to strip the tree of its precious things and hand them to the children. One of the lighted candles on the tree came in contact with the cotton batting and in less time than it takes to tell it, Mr. Hanson was enveloped in flames. His brother ran to his assistance and by hard work succeeded in smothering the flames. In the meantime the trimmings on the tree caught fire; the room was filled with smoke and the children ran screaming with fright to the rear part of the house.

With the aid of others, and the frequent use of buckets of water, the fire was put out, but not until it had transformed the interior of the room to ruins. Much of the furniture was burned and damaged and also the carpet.

Mr. Hanson's brother, who took the part of Santa Claus, was frightfully burned about the head and shoulders, and Mr. Hanson had his hands and arms badly burned. In trying to sq[illegible] h the flames that enveloped his brother. Dr. Wheeler is attending both of the injured men.

THE MAYOR FIRST.

Mayor Graham is the First Man to Pay His Tax.

This morning City Treasurer Walter Driver commenced the annual collection of taxes. Mayor Graham was the first man to pay. The amount being $150.71. Capt. A. G. Harding was the second. Treasurer Driver does not anticipate slow payment this year. Factories are running, times are good and there appears to be plenty of money.

Cure for rheumatism or neuralgia. Buy a 25 cent bottle of Salvation Oil and use it according to directions. It will cure the worst case.

Those Worrying Piles.

One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—63.

Save Your Life.

By using "The New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the Kidneys, Bladder and Back in male or female. It relieves retention of water, and pain in passing it almost immediately. Have yourselves by using this marvelous cure. Its use will prevent fatal consequences in almost all cases by its great alterative and healing powers.

Sold by Schulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

Women Who

You have sallow skin, Pimples, Eruptions, Discolorations. Why resort to cosmetics and powders to hide the defects? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills regulate the system and restore to the cheek the healthful rosy bloom and peach blush of youth. From one to two pills a dose, will clarify and purify the complexion in short order. 100 for 40 doses. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—61.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male and female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

A Pleasant Duty.

"When I know of anything worthy of recommendation I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jas. Murdock, of Harrisburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes. I would not be without it in the house." Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St.—66.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW,
107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis.

VIRTUAMA is a French treatment that is positively guaranteed to cure IMPOTENCY resulting from indiscretions or debility, gives vitality and vigor to old and middle aged, restoring the desires, ambitions and aspirations of youth and health, fitting for success and happiness in business, professional, social and married life. $1 a package or 6 for $5. Sent anywhere prepaid on receipt of price. THE KING DRUG COMPANY. American Office—100 South Clinton St., Chicago.

The Robinson Drug Co., 606 State St., 203 Sixth St., and 1330 Washington Ave.

AGENTS WANTED For the Fastest Selling Book... of the Season.

One agent made 29 calls and took 27 orders; another took 82 orders in 5 days; another sold 25 in 2 days, etc.

AGENTS HAVE NO COMPETITION. FOURTH EDITION NOW ON PRESS

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.
Lakeside Building,
CHICAGO, - ILL.

"BUILT LIKE A WATCH."

STERLING BICYCLES

BEAR EXAMINATION.

Strong, graceful, easy running and durable.

Sterling Cycle Works, Chicago, Ill.

ASK FOR CATALOGUE.

AGENCY:

GEO. A. CRANE,
RACINE, WIS.

FRENCH TANSY WAFERS

These are the genuine FRENCH TANSY WAFERS, imported direct from Paris. Ladies can depend upon securing relief from and cure of PAINFUL AND IRREGULAR PERIODS regardless of cause. Emerson Drug Co. Importers and Agents for the United States. San Jose, Cal.

ROBINSON DRUG STORES
SOLE AGENTS FOR RACINE.

ELMIRA COLLEGE for WOMEN
Chartered 1855.

High grade college course. Superior advantages in music and art. Faculty, buildings, equipments and grounds, superior. Home comforts, family spirit, pleasant association with teachers assured. Delightful climate, health record of students unsurpassed. Increased endowment, scholarships and generous cash prizes. Modern improvements, steam heat, electric light and elevator. Present day methods. Advanced scholarship, unsectarian, positively Christian. Tuition for College course, home and board, three hundred dollars a year. The highest possible college course at the lowest possible rate. Correspondence invited.

A. C. MACKENZIE, D. D., President, ELMIRA, N. Y.

C. MARTINS.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
Open at all hours Day or Night.
Morgue in Connection.
Always on hand.
Telephone 274. 334 Main St.
Residence 1433 N. Wisconsin st.

MONUMENTS
GRANITE AND MARBLE
Headstones, Tablets, Burial Vaults, Curbing, Corner Posts, etc.
THOS P. GRIFFITH,
UNION GROVE, - WIS.

I WANT people everywhere to take orders for me, $150 a month easily made. Address with stamp F. R. WADLEIGH, Alton, N. H.

(First publication Nov. 25.)

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY Court, Racine County.—In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter H. Kamper, deceased.

Letters having been issued by this court to John H. Kamper as administrator of the estate of Peter H. Kamper, deceased, late of said county of Racine:

It is ordered, That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this Court.

It is further ordered, That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered, That this Court will, at a term thereof, to be held on Tuesday, the 24th day of May, A. D., 1898, at the office of the Judge of said Court at the City of Racine in said County, examine and adjust all claims and demands of a persons against the said Peter H. Kamper, deceased.

It is further ordered, That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this Court will receive, examine and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the "Racine Journal," a weekly newspaper published in said County of Racine.

Dated, this 20th day of November, A. D., 1897.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

6t

Dr. Le Duc's Genuine French Female Regulator. From Paris. Three packages are positively warranted to cure the most stubborn cases of Monthly stoppages, irregularities, Obstructions and suppressions brought on from whatever cause [illegible] or return money. $1 a package or 3 for $2. Sent anywhere prepaid on receipt of price. THE KING DRUG COMPANY. American Office, 100 South Clinton St., Chicago.

The Robinson Drug Co., 606 State St., 205 Sixth St., and 1330 Washington Ave.

SUSPECTS WORSE THAN CRIMINALS

Guilty Until Proved Innocent the French Idea.

MANY REFORMS PROPOSED

The Discussion Over the Much Talked of Dreyfus Case is Likely to Result in Some Remedial Legislation—The French Law and Mode of Treating Crimes and Misdemeanors.

One very beneficial result to the French people from all the excitement of the Dreyfus scandal is the adoption of a bill by the chamber of deputies providing for sweeping prison reforms. There has been an urgent need of radical changes in the almost grotesque conditions that obtain in the administering of justice in France.

The French law recognizes two great divisions of offenses under the heads of "Delits" (misdemeanors) and "Crimes" (felonies). This is in France a most important distinction, because a man under the charge of a misdemeanor can only be tried in a correctional court and never sentenced to more than five year's imprisonment; a man charged with felony must have a jury trial and stands a better chance of nearly always getting a lighter sentence, though his crime is far more serious in every way.

The French have a truly serio-comic way of defining the terms felony and misdemeanor, which, while undeniably picturesque, is certainly, from a moral point of view, decidedly disappointing. The sentimental side of the gallic nature plays a very strong part in the judicial system in this country, and the vagaries of a French jury are as irresponsible and fanciful as a dream. If an outraged husband should give his wife a thrashing to teach her the error of her ways he is more than likely to receive a severe sentence at the hands of the correctional judge. Should he kill her outright the chances are very strong that a jury in the assize court would acquit him without leaving their seats or else give him a reprimand. Such anomalies are really the order of the day in the French administration of justice. Then, again, a comparatively mild offense can be and often is construed through circumstances into an absurdly serious one, and vice versa.

Suppose a chicken thief, armed with a jimmy or crowbar, climbs into your yard and breaks into your chicken coop and you catch him, he will be held to a very serious crime. He will be found a felon, guilty under four counts—burglary, climbing a wall, breaking a door, and, the worst of all, a "main armee," with a weapon in his hand. He may never have offered to use it in the least for defense, but this makes no difference. He can only be tried at the assizes, and on the four counts is liable to get a penitentiary sentence of twenty years or eight years. This is a paltry chicken thief.

Now, if a sneak thief has managed to get into a house, and, when surprised in rifling a jewel case or something, picks up a poker or chair and beats the owner into insensibility, he does not run half the risk of the poor chicken thief. Though he has nearly killed somebody, his crime is only a misdemeanor. He did not break into the house and he did not carry any arms. As to his beating the man with the chair, although, no doubt, a premeditated act, as he naturally intended to defend himself if caught, it was only an act of impulse, committed on the spur of the moment, and without malice prepense. Thus the man, though he has nearly killed a man, can never get more than five years in prison, and must be tried before a correctional court.

When a person is placed under arrest in Paris he is known as a suspect and taken to the "Perfecture de Police." Here are very scant accommodations, indeed, for anybody. Outward appearances count a good deal, and if the privilege of a little room dubbed by the Parisians the "room for decent coats." When the black maria empties its load an officer quickly separates the captives, and the outwardly respectable are put into the room mentioned, while the others are huddled together, helter skelter, at least for awhile. In this crowd you may see representatives, at least as far as appearances go, every class of society.

The rank and file of the daily "round-up" of suspects, never less than 200, are crowded together in an ill-smelling, badly ventilated hall, with flagstone floor. The floor even at its best is very dirty, and the furniture consists of rough wooden benches. Still there is one redeeming feature; the suspects must be released within twenty-four hours or sent to the "trial" prison.

This is a distinct improvement as far as accommodations and sanitary arrangements are concerned. The prisoner is lodged alone in a small cell and his lawyer and friends may visit and talk over matters with him pending his appearance before a judge. But there are a great many exceptions to this rule. If deemed an important prisoner he is kept strictly "au secret," denied seeing or speaking to any one, and kept under the most intolerant espionage.

Such an unfortunate must go about the small room where he is permitted to exercise with an elaborate contrivance over his face. This consists of a sort of mask that looks far more like a huge wire cloth fly trap. It is securely fastened by straps on the back, and the wearer is strictly forbidden to raise his hands to his face And not this alone. A guard close behind him follows every step to see that by chance no motion is made by the prisoner that might serve as a signal for any possible out confederate or friend.

Then there is one guard perched on a high chair near the window to witch if any friendly individuals should approach the prisoner and note his actions. Such a prisoner is harassed in eery way, and time and again evidence is "prepared" to convict on some point or other. Such men are known to the prison management as "marked" for some reason or other and they suffer for the misdeeds of others far more often than for their own. There is absolutely nothing open or public about these people's trails. Everything concerning them is conducted with the greatese secrecy, and the result may be imagined. It is against the abuse of this vicious system the newly framed bill is directed.—Chicago Tribune.

MADE AN ASSIGNMENT.

The Fair Store Made an Assignment to W. H. Carpenter--Forced to the Wall by Creditors.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

This morning The Fair, No. 305 and 307 Sixth street, F. Reikauf, proprietor, made an assignment to W. H. Carpenter for the benefit of the creditors. The assets are estimated at $5,000 and the liabilities, $8,000. The cause of the failure is attributed to creditors pressing the proprietor for a settlement. The heartiest creditors are Schaff and Co. and Pilkin and Brooks of Chicago. It is said that these two firms have claims for at least half the value of the stock. Efforts will be made for a settlement and it is expected that the business will soon continue.

The Fair carries one of the largest stocks of toys, household goods, and general stock in the city. During the Christmas season, the firm did a good business. Mr. Reikauf, the proprietor is a young and pushing business man. He commenced in the Buffham and Sons' building, corner of Main and Fourth streets, but on account of the rapid growth of the business, he was obliged to lease the present quarters on Sixth street. He is popular with the masses and enjoyed a large trade. It is hoped that he will soon resume.

MATRIMONIAL.

Tillapaugh-Williams.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Miss Jennie Roberts Tillapaugh and Mr. John L. Williams, were quietly united in marriage at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon at the home of the grooms parents, 720 Villa street. The bride and groom, unattended, entered the front parlor to the strains of a wedding march executed on the piano by Miss Nellie Beal of Chicago, where Rev. R. T. Roberts of the Welsh Presbyterian church conducted the ceremony that made the couple man and wife. Congratulations and well wishes for a long and happy wedded life followed from the assembled guests and a wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Williams were the recepients of many handsome wedding gifts. The bride is a popular lady, accomplished and highly esteemed by a host of friends in the Belle City. The groom is a Racine boy, born and bred, popular with his many associates and a trusted employe of the machine department of the J. I. Case T. M. Co. The newly wedded pair have the best wishes of all for a pleasant and prosperous journey through life. Among those from out of the city present at the wedding ceremony were: the Misses Elanor, Mary, Jennie and Emma Williams of Chicago, sisters of the groom; Mrs. Ellis and son Morgan of Chicago; Miss Nellie Beal of Chicago, Eddie Howells of Beloit college and others.

Stone-Lugg.

On Christmas Day Miss Mary Stone and Mr. William Lugg were united in marriage at the home of the bride at Albany, New York. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Davis Stone, a formerly resident of Racine, and the groom was one of the best known young men in Racine, having held a position with the Racine Malleable & Wrought Iron company for several years. Mr. and Mrs. Lugg will visit this city on their wedding tour and will make Chicago their future home. The many friends of the newly wedded pair will extend their congratulations to them and wish them happiness through life.

Laid at Rest.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

The funeral of the late A. B. Hayes took place Sunday afternoon from his late home in the known of Yorkville and was one of the largest held in the county for many years. Members of the Masonic lodge and Knights of Phythians were present in a body besides hundreds of friends, who had known and honored the deceased. A large funeral cortege followed the body to its last resting place in the Yorkville cemetery.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary for perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier, and great health giver.

CHRISTMAS DOINGS

Santa Claus Gladdens the Hearts of the Children.

SERVICES AT THE CHURCHES

Poor Children of the City Remembered—Christmas Tree and Entertainment at the Orphan Asylum—How the Day Was Spent.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Christmas Day was observed in the usual manner in Racine. The bells in the tower of St. Luke's church chimed at midnight and those who attended the various Christmas trees and dancing parties shouted, "Merry Christmas." When the morning dawned the little ones were in high glee when they discovered what old Santa Claus had brought them. Young men and ladies viewed the gifts which came from near and far. The express offices were kept busy delivering gifts and the mail carriers were loaded down with mysterious looking packages Christmas, of all days in the year is the happiest, and this year in Racine was no exception to the rule. To enumerate the many Christmas trees and entertainments, Christmas gatherings and dinners and the many beautiful gifts would fill columns of space.

Out at the Taylor orphan asylum the little orphans were tendered a Christmas tree and gave an entertainment. A fine box of oranges from Stephen Bull, hats and toys from Mrs. Hahn and goods from B. Hinrich and others were conspicuous.

And the poor children of the city gathered in great force at the St. Luke's Guild hall and were given candy, fruit, toys, etc., and they will ever remember and pray for the good ladies who remembered them on Christmas Day.

At Utley's hall the members of the popular Wergeland society enjoyed a dance and general good time. There was also presents, refreshments, etc.

The annual Christmas celebration at the First M. E. church was an enjoyable affair. There was stereopticon views; Santa Claus was present and distributed presents to the old and young. On Sunday night there was a grand chorus and concert.

The members of the Good Shepherd church held their annual Christmas festivities Christmas eve, and it was one of the most pleasant events in years.

PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Christmas exercises of this school were held Friday evening and were of a very enjoyable nature. The exercises were held in the auditorium of the church which have lately been renovated and decorated. The special decorations for the occasions were very elaborate, but all exceeding in good taste. Over three hundred children with their friends were present.

The literary exercises were of a high order, and specially provided for the occasion, and were under the directions of Mr. Charles Brewer, the choirister of the school. A number of recitations were given by the little people, and that together with very fine singing made the program one of unusual interest. Mr. Nickerson, pastor of the church, made a few remarks in which he compared the Christmas season of those countries who celebrated the nativity of the Prince of Peace with the condition of the children in heathen land.

At the close of the literary program every pupil was presented with a gift as a memento of the occasion. Instead of the usual Christmas tree a boat beautifully decorated and in full sail had been provided.

A number of little boys dressed in sailor suits were distributed in different parts of the rigging and boat and handed down the presents. The enthusiasm was only such as such occasions will call forth and the sight was an inspiring one. Every one present was presented with a beautiful box filled with choice candies.

Dr. Washburn, the superintendent, and his assistants have been untiring in their efforts to promote the best interest of the school and the exercises of Friday evening were but crowning results of their efficient labor.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The interior of St. Patrick's church presented a beautiful appearance on Christmas day. The first mass was celebrated at 5 o'clock, the second at 8, and last at 10. The first and last being high masses, were sung by the pastor, Rev. Stephen Trant, in an exceptionally fine manner. The choir, under the direction of Sister M. Petra, the organist, sang a very beautiful mass. The soloists were Mrs. C. Bettray, Miss N. Mellrath, soprano; Mrs. C. Young, Alice Brown, Celia Colbert, altos The hymns "Silent Night," "Adeste Fideles" and "Glory to God," with orchestral accompaniment were rendered in a perfect manner. The orchestra was composed of Mr. C. Bettray, Master Will Brown, violin; Miss C. Baumann, Miss L. Ruetz, Miss N. Dunphy, zitherns; Miss Violet Gillen, mandolin; Miss Hannah Bagley, guitar; Sister M. Petra, organ. Rev. Father Trant who is one of the ablest priests in the state, delivered a very touching and eloquent sermon appropriate to the day.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The Congregationalists had their Christmas festivities in the church on Friday evening. The house was filled to the doors with jolly little folks, all eager for Santa Claus' coming. A Christmas tree gaily decorated and brightly illuminated was the great attraction. The school rendered a bright Christmas cantata under Mr. J. C. Lund's direction, after which the distribution of candy, oranges, etc., took place. Mr. H. S. Durand of Chicago, made his yearly contribution of oranges and bananas for the entire school; the church was prettily decorated with palms and evergreens.

On Friday afternoon Miss Jessie Hinchcliff and asistants had the Christmas trees for the hundred and fifty little tots of the infant class and the joy and delight of the children were sufficient to cover a forty acre lot two feet deep.

The church services yesterday were in the line of the Christmas thought, both in sermon and song. The choir sang two fine anthems in which were solos by Mr. Lund and Mr. Beck and Miss Maggie Hinchcliffe, and duet by Misses Lydia Killian and Lucy Gabriel.

FITZSIMMONS' $10,000 CHECK.

Gets That Amount for His Share in Earnings from the Veriscope Pictures.

A $10,000 check from the veriscope company is said to have been one thing that helped to put Champion Robert Fitzsimmons in such a good humor for Christmas. There has been much gossip as to the profits made from the veriscope feature of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight, the scheme having been alternately called a failure and a big success. Fitzsimmons, when asked on Saturday what kind of a Christmas he was having, said:

"Well, I ought to feel pretty good. I got a check for $10,000 yesterday for my share of the profits from the veriscope."

Manager Julian explained that the payment was the second that had been made and was for five months' exhibition. The details of the contract between Fitzsimmons, Corbett and the veriscope company have not been made public, nor has any definite idea been given of the earnings of the enterprise; but Fitzsimmons is reputed to receive 15 per cent of the profits from the fight pictures. That would indicate that the pictures had realized nearly $70,000 during the last five months. It is reported that Corbett and Brady get 25 per cent of the veriscope profits, but how they should manage to receive a bigger lump than Fitzsimmons, the winner of the battle, is not clear.

"Parson" Davies said: "Had the fight at Carson City been brought off in the fall, so that the veriscope pictures could have been placed on exhibition during the winter time instead of during the summer, the revenue from this source would have been vastly greater. As it was, the fight came off in March, and the picture wsore not ready until hot weather. People do not like to attend indoor entertainments any too well in summer, and by fall interest in the Carson fight had greatly diminished."

HAS A CORNER IN OATS.

Leiter Prepared to Squeeze the Speculators in an Unexpected Manner.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Friday, which will witness the close of the great Leiter deal in wheat on the board of trade, bids fair to prove a memorable day in the trade. No great excitement is expected in the wheat pit, but in oats a squeeze of shorts may occur.

It is believed that Mr. Leiter has been turning a trick on the trade in oats while everybody was watching wheat. For weeks the oats pit has been practically deserted. Last week there was a disagreeable surprise to the men who had sold 6,000,000 bushels of oats for December delivery when they learned that no oats were being delivered. Then they awoke to the fact that in all the Chicago elevators the oats measured but 950,000 bushels of the contract grades. It was Wednesday when they made the discovery. The price of December oats was then 20⅝ cents. On Friday the market closed at 22⅝ cents. A cent advance in oats is as good as 4 or 5 cents in wheat. It is too late to rush in a supply to meet the calls which will be made for the grain at the close of business on Friday. Those who have not delivered the grain according to contract will be called upon to settle at the closing price. The situation has all the elements of a squeeze.

MILTON HORLICK ROBBED.

A Sneak Thief Steals His New Christmas Suit of Clothes.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Milton Horlick did not appear in his new and stylish suit of Christmas clothes yesterday and he is quite sad. He purchased a nice navy blue suit paying $32 for the same. Placing it carefully in his buggy he started for home. On the way he stopped on LaFayette avenue to deliver a message to a young lady. Although he was not gone five minutes, when he returned his suit of clothing was gone The police were notified of the theft and are making efforts to locate the bold thief.

This Tells Where Health May be Found

And that is more important than making money. If your blood is impure, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh and all other diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood and low state of system.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

CHICAGO FIREMEN WORK HARD

Respond to 119 Calls and Many Are on Duty for Forty-Eight Hours.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Firemen in Chicago had anything but a happy time last week. Never since the big blaze of '71 have they had such a struggle with fire. In four days 119 alarms were turned in for fires in which one person was killed and fifty injured, while the property loss was over $1,000,000.

The blazes began last Wednesday with the A. H. Andrews furniture factory on the south side, at which the crews of twenty-six engines and numerous trucks worked. Thursday early in the morning the building owned by the O'Malley Packing company burned and a little later the Netherlands apartment building was in flames. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the fire which destroyed the Tossetti restaurant was kindled. On this blaze alone hundreds of firemen worked constantly in icy weather for more than twelve hours and some as long as twenty-four hours.

Friday night, when the firemen had been able to secure only a small portion of needed rest, the Coliseum burned in a sea of flame and a little later two big blazes introduced themselves almost at the same time on the west side. Through the long hours of the night the firemen fought the glowing mass at the Coliseum and before all could be relieved came other calls for the Coats building on Fifth avenue and the Quadrangle club at the university.

Chief Swenie and First Assistant Chief Musham were in the midst of all this work, remaining at the front until all the battles were practically won. Both were worn out, as were the men. The chief said his feet were like lead and he had never been so tired in his life. Marshal Musham said he had tried to sleep one hour in fifty-six, but did not say how well he succeeded.

OBITUARY.

Aber.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Smith M. Aber died at his home, No. 1323 Washington avenue, on Christmas morning, age seventy-three years. Deceased was born in New York state and came to Racine many years ago. He was an honest and upright citizen and beloved by all who knew him. He was a member of the Masonic lodge No. 92. He leaves three sons and one daughter to morn his death. The funeral was held this afternoon with Masonic Rights.

Lahatchka.

Chauncy Lahatchka died this morning at his home on Eleventh street of pneumonia, after a few days illness, aged twenty-six years. Deceased was born and reared in the town of Waterford, where he was honored and respected by the entire community. For the past several years he was employed by Hanley Bros., and was one of their most trusted men. With his fellow men he was popular and was known as being honest, upright and generous to a fault. A wife and many friends and relatives mourn his death. The time of funeral will be announced.

Want Better Prices.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Yesterday the majority of teamsters in this city held a meeting. It was for the purpose of fixing and demanding better prices for hauling ice. A committee was appointed to wait upon the ice dealers and make known their demands. The committee waited on the Horlick Ice Co. this morning, but no agreement was reached. If all reports are true, there is surprise in store for the teamsters.

A leather covered book, a pocketbook or cardcase intended for a Christmas gift will look better with the name of the recipient stamped on in gilt. You can have it done at the Journal office.

The Dipper or the Dropper?

There are cough medicines that are taken as freely as a drink of water from a dipper. They are cheap medicines. Quantity does not make up for quality. It's the quality that cures. There's one medicine that's dropped, not dipped—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. There's more power in drops of this remedy than in dippersful of cheap cough syrups and elixirs. It cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Colds, Coughs, and affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is now HALF PRICE for the half-size bottles—50 cents.

No More Dollar Marriages.

There is a new labor union in Kansas City, Mo. The judges of the County court have combined and have agreed to raise the price at which marriage ceremonies have been performed. For some time there has been a strong competition between the various judges, and rates have been cut to a ruinous extent. The law does not specify what fee a judge should charge, and as a result prices have varied.

Judge Henry is responsible for the new schedule. He was approached by a couple of negroes who wished to be married and who were not well supplied with funds. The groom produced a dollar, which he declared was sufficient. Judge Henry declared otherwise and refused to tie the nuptial knot until the groom produced at least $2. His stand has been indorsed by the other judges, and in future marriages when performed by the judges, will cost at least $2. If the contracting parties are white the price will be $1 more. Judge Henry declared that a man who could not afford to pay $2 for being married could not afford to marry at all.

The colored population of Kansas City is quite large, and they marry when they have a chance, regardless of their financial condition. Many of them prefer the civil ceremony because it is less trouble and less expensive than a church wedding. They have been accustomed to being married by an obliging judge, who would accept whatever they had to offer.

Plays a Losing Game.

Smith—"Brown has heart trouble, hasn't he?" Jones—"Yes; also spade, club and diamond trouble."

Wagner Was Tireless.

M. Roche, the French musician, who undertook to adapt libretto of Tannhauser for French opera, tells the trouble he had with Wagner. "He came at 7 o'clock in the morning; we were at work without rest or respite until midday. I was bent over my desk writing and erasing; he was erect, pacing to and fro, bright of eye, vehement of gesture, striking the piano, shouting, singing, forever bidding me 'Go on! Go on!' An hour, or even two hours, after noon, hungry and exhausted, I let fall my pen. I was in a fainting state. 'What's the matter?' he asked. 'I'm hungry.' 'True, I had forgotten all about that. Let us have a hurried snack and go on again.' Night came and found us still at work. I was shattered, stupefied. My head burned. My temples throbbed. I was half mad with my wild search after strange words to fit the strange music. He was erect, still vigorous and fresh as when we began to toil, walking up and down, striking his infernal piano, terrifying me at last as I perceived dancing about me on every side his eccentric shadow cast by the fantastic reflection of the lamp, and crying to me ever like one of Hoffman's creations, 'Go on! Go on!' while trumpeting in my ears cabalistic words and supernatural music. And, after all, the work failed, partly because the French language was unsuited to its peculiar character."—New York Tribune.

The Tools of the Trade.

"Look, George, isn't that funny? See the man over there with an ax in one hand and a package of books in the other? What do you suppose he is?" "He must be a book reviewer."

The Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette

For July, 1896, says:

"WALTER BAKER & COMPANY, of Dorchester, Mass., have given years of study to the skillful preparation of cocoa and chocolate, and have devised machinery and systems peculiar to their methods of treatment, whereby the purity, palatability, and highest nutrient characteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over, and have received the highest indorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer."

Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine goods, made at DORCHESTER, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited.

$1 ...THE... WEEKLY INTER OCEAN $1

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY POLITICAL PAPER IN THE WEST

It is radically Republican, advocating the cardinal doctrines of that party with ability and earnestness.

But it can always be relied on for fair and honest reports of all politics movements.

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN SUPPLIES ALL THE NEWS AND BEST CURRENT LITERATURE

It Is Morally Clean and as a Family Paper is Without a Peer.

The Literature of its columns is equal to that of the best magazines. It is interesting to the children as well as the parents...

THE INTER OCEAN is a WESTERN NEWSPAPER, and while it brings to the family THE NEWS OF THE WORLD and gives its readers the best and ablest discussions of all questions of the day, it is in full sympathy with the ideas and aspirations of Western people and discusses literature and politics from the Western standpoint

$1.00-PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR-$1.00

THE DAILY AND SUNDAY EDITION OF THE INTER OCEAN ARE BEST OF THEIR KIND.

Price of Daily by mail.....$4.00 per year
Price of Sunday by mail.....$2.00 per year
Daily and Sunday by mail.....$6.00 per year

BORN SEPTEMBER 18, 1841.

FOR MORE THAN FIFTY-SIX YEARS IT HAS NEVER FAILED IN ITS WEEKLY VISITS TO THE HOMES OF FARMERS AND VILLAGERS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

IT HAS faithfully labored for their prosperity and happiness' for the improvement of their business and home interests, for education, for the elevation of American manhood and true womenhood.

IT HAS told at the fireside, interesting and instructive stories of the doings of the world, the nation and states.

IT HAS advised the farmer as to the most approved methods of cultivating and harvesting his crops, and the proper time to convert them into the largest possible amount of money.

IT HAS led in all matters pertaining to the welfare of farmers and villagers, and for over half a century has held their confidence and esteem.

It is the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, and we furnish it with the JOURNAL, one year for $1.10, cash in advance.

Address all orders to

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., 328 Main St., Racine, Wis.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Office New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

CANAL TO COST MANY MILLONS

Russia's Proposed Waterway of Gigantic Proportions.

CONNECT TWO INLAND SEAS

Czar Preparing for the Storm Over the Division of China.

CANAL WILL COST $97,000,000

Black and Baltic Seas to be Joined so That War Vessels May be Moved With Greater Dispatch—Twenty-Eight Feet of Clear Water—Great Value of the Proposed Canal Commercially.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The Herald's Washington dispatch says the Russian government will begin next spring upon a stupendous piece of engineering work, which, like the Trans-Siberian railroad, will be of great strategic and commercial value to her, when completed. The project contemplates the construction of a canal connecting the Baltic and Black seas, which can be traversed by battleships of the heaviest tonnage at six knots an hour. By means of this canal, Russia will be able to mobilize her huge fleet in the Baltic in seven days by bringing to that sea the Black Sea squadron, or can collect in the Black Sea in the same time the Baltic and Black Sea fleets.

In case of a general European war over the division of China at the time of the completion of the canal it would not be a difficult matter for Russia to send her fleet through the Bosphorus sea of Marmora and Dardanelles into the Mediterranean; down the Suez canal and across the Indian ocean to China while she could utilize the Trans-Siberian railroad to transport troops. The canal will remove the necessity of sending a fleet across the North Sea and down the Atlantic in order to reach the Mediterranean and through that sea to reach the Suez canal and China.' It is pointed out that in case of war Great Britain or Germany would take measures to see that the Russian fleet did not pass through their waters without a hard struggle.

It is officially stated here that the canal when completed, will connect the city of Riga on the Baltic Sea and Cherson on the Black Sea. An advantage can be taken of Dwina river at the mouth of which Riga is located and of the Dnieper river which flows into the Black Sea, at the mouth of which Cherson is situated. It has been estimated by Russian engineers that to connect the two rivers several hundred miles of excavation must be made. The length of the canal will be 1,000 miles. It will have an average depth of 28 feet.

The cost of the work will be $97,000,000 and it must be completed by 1902. It is frankly admitted by Russian authorities that the canal will be built for many purposes just as the Trans-Siberian road is being constructed, but they say the waterway will be of benefit commercially. Wheat raised in the southern part of Russia near the Black Sea and the coal and petroleum from that section can be transported more cheaply to the markets than by railroads or steamers going through the Bosphorus into the Mediterranean. Sixteen cities are situated along the route of the proposed canal, and they will be benefited by its construction.

KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION.

Two Employes of a New Jersey Factory Lose Their Lives.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Dec. 24.—A terrific explosion, followed by four others, occurred this morning in the works of the United States Acetylene company.

Windows were broken a distance of a mile from the works and the building was burned to the ground. An adjoining paper mill caught fire as well as the trestle of the Central railroad of New Jersey. It is reported that two men are buried in the ruins of the factory. Fifty were working in the building when the explosion occurred.

It is known that Max Grimm was killed and Charles White missing.

The structures to which the fire spread were saved without much damage. The loss on the wrecked works is $20,000. Max Grimm's body was blown through a window and was torn to pieces. The body of Assistant Engineer Fowler was found in the ruins.

DISSATISFIED WITH A RULING.

Central Labor Union of Louisville May Withdraw from the Federation.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 24.—The Central Labor union of Louisville will probably decide to withdraw from the American Federation of Labor at their meeting to be held Sunday. Much dissatisfaction exists over the ruling made by the federation at Nashville, that no union can belong to a branch of the federation without being a member of the federation itself.

ANNEXING HAWAII.

The Argument Against Unconstitutional Grounds Demolished.

So high a legal authority as an ex-chief justice of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, Hon. Daniel Agnew, declares in an article in the December Forum that the annexation of Hawaii would be unconstitutional. He argues with much force and plausibility that our constitution never contemplated the endowment of the federal government with power to bring into the union a foreign territory and people, and, consequently, no clause can be found in that instrument conveying such power. The argument might have commanded some respect within a short time after the revolutionary war, when it was advanced by the federalist party, but it sounds today very much like the position of President Buchanan, who was unable to find in the constitution any power under which the federal government could forcibly coerce a sovereign state from breaking up the union. Both positions are literally correct, and equally absurd. It is doubtful if any written constitution ever made on earth gave explicit power to the government to save the life of the nation. That power is inherent in sovereignty, and does not need to be conferred explicitly. It is derived from the nature of things; it is the first law of nations as well as of individuals. The right of territorial extension is derived from the same law. Every progressive nation has a constant tendency to outgrow its territorial limitations and overflow its borders. If it have greater vitality than its neighbor, the time will inevitably come when more territory will be essential to its national life, or at least to that part of it which overflows its borders. If the adjoining territory be empty of human inhabitants, or occupied only by a thin and weak population, the acquisition of it scarcely causes perceptible friction. If it be strongly occupied by a vigorous and warlike race the matter must be settled ultimately by violence. But in any event the right to annex new territory is precisely of the same nature as the right to use force for self-preservation. Judge Agnew's position is just as strong as Buchanan's, and no stronger.

But it does not need argument of any sort to overcome it. It has long ago been disposed of by the stern logic of facts. The strictest constructionist among the authors of the constitution was Thomas Jefferson and Thomas Jefferson had so little scruple in this particular respect that he substantially acquired Louisiana from France without waiting for the consent of congress, although his act was fully confirmed and approved afterward. The situation demanded quick action, and secret action. Had he waited for all the noise and delay of a congressional debate Great Britain would probably have seized the mouths of the Mississippi before the debate was concluded. This act alone would have disposed of all the constitutional arguments on the subject that could be made by the most learned jurists between now and doomsday. The subsequent acquisition of Florida from Spain, of Texas by consent of that Republic, of California, of the Gadsden purchase and of Alaska, afforded precedents for almost every manner of territorial acquisition that could be imagined, and would be sufficient to effect a constitutional change, had one been needed, and to have rendered null and obsolete an express prohibition of annexation had such a clause been in the fundamental law.

The learned Pennsylvania jurist makes a distinction between the purchases of Louisiana, Florida and Alaska, on the one hand, which he justifies by "an overruling necessity for the national safety," and the other acquisitions in our history in which he sees no such "overruling necessity." In this he gives his whole case away. If a power, not expressly granted can be exercised under the pressure of an "overruling necessity for the national safety," it is always at the command of the existing president and congress in whose discretion it lies at any time to recognize an "overruling necessity" in the contemporary circumstances. It is not necessary at the present day that Judge Agnew should recognize the "overruling necessity" for the acquisition of California or of Texas. That was done by the authorities in power at the time. Nor need he or any one else outside congress see the "overruling necessity" in the case of Hawaii. President McKinley and the senate alone need open their eyes to that necessary condition, or in the absence of a two-thirds vote in the the senate to approve the treaty, then it will become sufficient that a bare majority of the eyes of the senate and house shall see it.

Constitutional obstacles which present so little difficulty as this need alarm no one.—Chicago Evening Journal.

FIRE IN A HOSPITAL.

KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 24—The wing of the general hospital here burned this morning. Much difficulty was experienced in rescuing the inmates, but they were finally all gotten out safely.

VOTE TO REDUCE WAGES.

LOWELL, Mass., Dec. 24—The treasurers of the Lowell cotton mills at a meeting today voted to reduce wages of employes January 15th. Fifteen thousand working people will be affected.

CLAMOR FOR MONEY

Run on the Elkton, W. Va., Bank Made Today.

DUE TO PHILADELPHIA FAILURE

Depositors Assured That Their Money Was Safe, Which Had the Effect of Quieting Matters—Singerly Will Make Good His Indebtedness.

ELKTON, Md., Dec 24.—The failure of the Chestnut Street National bank of Philadelphia caused a run on the Second National bank of Elkton, of which W. M. Singerly is vice-president and a heavy stockholder, today. Officials had anticipated this and were prepared for it. Depositors were assured that the bank was able to meet all its obligations. As a result many depositors decided to not withdraw funds. It is feared Singerly's failure will close his paper mills here.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Chestnut Street Trust and Safe and Savings Fund company which closed its doors made an assignment today. The company was closely affiliated with the Chestnut Street National bank which was yesterday taken in charge of a national bank examiner.

The deed of assignment was signed by William M. Singerly as president. An assignment was made today of the Philadelphia Binding and Milling company, a small concern said to have been forced to the wall by the failure of the Chestnut Street National bank. The Philadelphia Record this morning contained a personal statement in behalf of Singerly saying he would use his best endeavor to discharge his indebtedness.

HOPE TO FIND MISS SMEDLEY.

Family of the Missing Oshkosh Girl Offer a Reward.

OSHKOSH, Dec. 24.—The renewed agitation regarding the disappearance of Miss Anna Smedley and later information regarding her has aroused the hope that she is still alive. Impressed with this idea, her family yesterday offered a reward of $50 to any person or persons who will furnish information leading to the discovery of the lost girl, dead or alive. The offer holds good until April 1, 1898, for the reason that by that time the river will be open and the body, if the young woman did really drown, will be washed ashore.

Today Chief of Police Welsbrod received a telephone message from the Milwaukee police to the effect that detectives had seen a girl there who recently came from Oshkosh, and they believed her to be Miss Smedley. A photograph of Miss Smedley was sent to Milwaukee, but there is little hope that the girl there is the one wanted.

MISS HERBERT LAID TO REST.

The Body Interred in the Family Burying Ground in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 24.—The Hon. H. A. Herbert, ex-secretary of the navy and his son-in-law, Benjamin Micou and Mrs. Micou, reached here this morning from Washington. They brought the remains of Miss Herbert. A large number of relatives and friends were waiting at the station. The casket was in a private car covered with a large number of floral tributes, and the remains were later interred in the family burying ground.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McBride, of Stanton, Del., were killed and their daughter, aged six, was fatally injured, this morning, by being struck by a train while crossing the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railway.

Snow is drifting at a terrific rate at Sherman, New York and vicinity, where four feet of snow has fallen. It takes two engines to pull three coaches on the Western New York & Pittsburg road.

Application was made this afternoon for a receiver for the Herring-Hall-Marvin Safe company, one of the largest manufacturing plants of Hamilton, O.

The car house of the West End Street Railway of Everett, Mass., burned today with ninety electric cars. The loss is one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Secretary of State Sherman by direction of the president has issued an appeal to the people of the United States for contributions for the relief of sufferers in Cuba. It says all contributions of money, provisions, clothing, medicines and the like, may be forwarded to Consul-General Fitz Hugh Lee, at Havana, who will see to the distribution.

Four Philadelphia children named Malbetski were suffocated by smoke this morning in an attic of the house occupied by the family. The parents were away and the house caught fire before the little ones could be rescued and they were all asphyxiated.

Peter Coleman, who murdered his wife at Old Church was hanged at Hanover Court House, Va., today.

Canadian statistics give the decrease in farm values at $70,000,000 in the last five years and a decided increase in mortgages. Annexation is held by some Canadians to be the only remedy.

Business Notices.

A List of Business Houses That Are Among the Best in Racine. Journal Readers Will Always Find It To Their Advantage to Consult This List and Give the Firms Here Represented a Call.

GROCERS.

Fancy patent flour $2.60 per sack. Fancy potatoes, per bu., 50c. Catsup in bulk, per qt., 15. H. SCHNEIDER, 511 Sixth St.

SCHACHT BROS., Grocers, 922 State St. Strictly first class and up-to-date grocers. The best brands of flour and the best groceries at lowest prices.

L. A. PIEL GROCERY CO., Sixth St. Strictly first class and up-to-date. Largest grocery in the city. Bargains every day in the year.

CHAS. KANNENBERG, Grocer, 1680 Douglas Ave. Staple and fancy groceries. Leader of low prices. 16 oz. to the pound. See him for good things to eat.

A. ANDERSON, the grocer, is always busy waiting on his customers. He never fails to please them. Invite your neighbors to trade with him. 407 Sixth St.

L. D. NELSON, the grocer. Leader in good things to eat. See him on Washington Ave. He has many bargains for you.

C. SLOT, Grocer, 1403 Washington Ave. Cut this out and take it to him and receive the groceries which will make you a steady customer.

WM. M. HAGOIS, Grocer, 1135 N. Wisconsin St., will convince you that you can save money by trading with him. See him for bargains.

G. W. BLYTHE, Grocer.—The best way for the people to convince themselves who gives the most for the money is to trade at G. W. Blythe's, 1400-1402 Washington avenue.

SLOT-WIEDEBACK CO., Cash Grocers, 1200-1202 State St. No better grocery in Racine. They always lead, others follow. See them for everything good to eat.

H. J. HEGEMAN, 1000 Villa St., 'phone 54, is noted for good groceries, fair treatment, prompt service. 'Phone him for your wants for breakfast, supper and dinner.

GEO. C. KOSTERMAN, Groceries, 1447 Center St., Racine, and KOSTERMAN & HELD, Western Union Junction, General Merchandise.

M. JACKY, JR., Grocer, 600 High St. A full line of candies at lowest prices for holiday trade. Give us a call. We have what you want.

G. A. RICKEMAN, Grocer, 415 Sixth St., Tel. 25. Ring them up for anything you want. Watch their ad. and you will be delighted.

JENSEN & BECK, Cash Grocers, 40 Sixth St. Tel. 330. They are gaining new customers daily. Why? They are giving the most for the least money.

M. C. HANSEN—The peoples' leading and popular grocer. Buy here and you get everything fresh from the country. 1024-1026 State St.

SCHELLING STORE CO., 1200-1202 Douglas Ave. Cut this out, take it to them with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods.

C. CHRISTENSON, 908 State St., is where you can get the finest oysters in the city. Everybody says they are just splendid. Try them.

FLOUR AND FEED.

D. P. WIGLEY—Flour, Feed Grain, and Seeds, Fertilizers, Cement. 'Phone 232, College Ave. Best Flour on earth. Buy it and you will use no other.

DAVID LAWTON, dealer in grain, flour, feed, poultry supplies, sleighs, corn shellers, grinders and other implements; imported and domestic cements, fire brick, clay, lime, sewer pipe etc.

JEWELRY.

O. E. LANGE, Jeweler.—Watches, clocks and jewelry. Headquarters for holiday goods. Something new. A present for your friend. See him. State St., near the bridge.

C. R. UNDERWOOD, Jeweler, 418 Main St., is too busy to write an ad., but watch for them. He has something to tell you that you would like to know.

CLOTHING.

GOEDEKE & GEBHARD—Clothiers, Furnishers, Tailors, 610 State St., leaders for low prices for everything worn by man or boy.

LAUNDRY.

HAGMAN'S LAUNDRY AND CARPET CLEANING WORKS, 413 Main St., is giving to its friends and patrons a novelty of a vest pocket dand cleaner. It works in the rain. Greatest thing out. It baffles description.

STATIONERY.

BICKFORD & WOOSTER.—Headquarters for Holiday Books of every description. Make your friend a suitable present. No trouble to show books. Monument Square.

PAINTERS.

See W. C. STRICKLAND for "ad" in Racine merchants' bulletin board between Racine and Kenosha. It's a winner.

DRY GOODS.

NEW YORK LEADER.—421 Main St. The people's popular dry goods and clothing store. Always the best. Always the cheapest. Bargains every day in the year.

J. H. VANDERGRIND.—Dry Goods, Notions and Cloaks. The cheapest and best place in the city. Get his prices and you will be delighted. 410 Main St.

THE EAGLE, J. C. Hansen, Headquarters for dry goods, carpets, clothing. Here is where you can buy as cheaply as in Milwaukee or Chicago. 900-902 State St.

"JOHNSON & WIBBERT'S showed me the handsomest line of handkerchiefs, Japanese goods, neckties, perfumes and goodness knows what not, at such low prices," said a lady.

HARNETT, CAMPBELL & CO., Dry Goods. Assortment as large and prices as low as Milwaukee or Chicago houses. 507-509 Monument Square.

STOFFEL BROS., 616 State St., Dry Goods, Carpets, Cloaks and Gents Furnishing Goods. Always the best—always the cheapest. Don't fail to see them.

JACOBSON & BECK have just received a big stock of toys, also a good line of handkerchiefs, mufflers, gloves and fancy goods suitable for Christmas and New Years presents.

BUTCHERS.

F. MALSCH, 1300-1302 N. Wisconsin St. The oldest meat market in the city. Established in 1857. Wholesale and retail meats. All kinds of domestic sausages. Poultry in season.

G. A. HANSCHE, 610 Fourteenth St. Pure kettle rendered lard per lb, 7c; in jars, 6c; boneless bacon by slab or piece, 10c; with rib, 8c.

WEED & OLSON—Fresh pork chops and roasts, 8c. Our own cured smoked hams, 10c.

J. H. ALBERTSON—Meat Market, 1510 State St. Best meats. Lowest prices. Special prices on beef roasts, spring chickens. Fresh oysters a specialty.

WM. SORENSON, Meat Market, 1403 Washington Ave., is where you get the largest and tenderest steak for the least amount of money. Try him.

CUDAHY BROS. MEAT MARKET. Always the best, always the cheapest. By all odds the place where you get the most for your money.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Cut this out and take it to CHRIS. DUE & CO., 1318 Washington Ave., with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods. Best goods, lowest prices.

P. STILB, the shoeman, 1122 Villa St. It will pay you to examine his stock, then you can easily decide where you will always trade.

KAMBACH BROS., Cor. Sixth and Wisconsin Sts., are retailing shoes at wholesale prices and the people are the ones who are benefitted. Bargains every day.

GEO. KAISER, the shoeman, will sell you your footwear for less money than any house in Racine. No rents to pay enables him to do so.

Buy your Christmas shoes and slippers of T. NELSON. A fine line of ladies kid $2.50 shoes for $2. All goods equally as low. Repair shop in connection. 1007 State St.

WELFL & KRAYNIK have the right shoes at the right prices. Call and you will wonder how they can sell the best shoes on earth for so little money.

CHRISTENSON, FREDRIKSEN & CO., shoemen. Cut this out, take it to 1002 State St., with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods.

JACOB LAU wants your trade, and will give you bargains in boots and shoes at the lowest possible prices. Give him a call. 1522 State St.

DRUGGISTS.

Holiday presents and choice perfumery very cheap at KIRKBY'S Drug Store.

GIESELER & LOCHNER, Pharmacy 620 State Street. Elegant holiday presents, high grade perfumes and atomizers at prices to beat everything offered.

ROBINSON DRUG CO., State St. Their toilet cream is the delight of the people. Call and get some and you will use no other.

FANCHER'S DRUG STORE, 1100 State St. Buy your drugs where you can save 25 per cent. Remember money saved is money made. Now is the time.

SCHULZE BROS., druggists, 300 Main St., 603 Sixth St. That's the place to buy your holiday perfumes and atomizers.

MILLINERY.

MRS. RISAGER, Leading and Reliable Milliner, Sixth St. Bargains every day in the year. All the latest styles and novelties.

MRS. M. RUETZ, Millinery Store, 618 State St., has something new to show you. It is the surprise and delight of the people. It is just what you need.

PAINTS AND OILS.

W. S. BUFFHAM & SON are selling crockery, glassware and china at less than cost. We need the room for wall paper and paints. 403-405 Main St.

LANGLOIS & CO., Paints, Oils, Glass, Artists' Materials, Wall Paper, Window Shades. Leaders of low prices. They do just as they advertise. 419 Main St.

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.

W. H. HETZEL, Electrical supplies; electrical wiring, bells and annunciators, electric and combination fixtures, Packard lamps. 314 Sixth St.

TAILORS.

HENRY KARK, Merchant Tailor, 222 Main St., makes the best $4.00 pants on earth. Examine it and you will say so. Leader of low prices.

F. OLSON.—Just received a large assortment of foreign and domestic woolens, which will be made up at the lowest possible prices.

J. JOHNSON, Merchant Tailor, is making the largest number of suits in the city. Turns out the nobblest and best fitting suits, 1312 Washington Ave.

J. W. BORN, Merchant Tailor, Cor. Main and State Sts., turn out the nobblest and best fitting tailor made suits. See it.

A. FIELD, Merchant Tailor, Racine's leading and popular tailor. Strictly first class and up-to-date. Satisfaction guaranteed. Main St.

D. HETZEL, Merchant Tailor, will make you a suit of clothes as cheaply as you can buy a ready-made suit. Call at 314, Y. M. C. A. building, Sixth St.

HARDWARE.

FRANK BAUMANN, Hardware, Stoves and Furnaces, 244-246 Main St., and 1217 Douglas Ave. Special sale stoves. Now is your time. See him quick.

DIAMOND HARDWARE STORE—Will give you 5 per cent on the dollar for all you buy during Christmas week. Skates 40c, carpet sweepers $2 and $2.75. Silverware, razors, table and pocket cutlery at low prices. F. W. Maxted, 1335 Washington Ave.

MURPHY & KERSTEN, 614 State St., will sell you anything in the hardware line for less money than any house in Racine. See them.

SHAW HARDWARE CO.—The largest stock in Racine to select from. Their prices on stoves and ranges are winners—you will say so.

JACOB MOHR, Hardware, 315 Sixth St., for stoves to keep you warm. He carries the best makes and guarantees satisfaction. Don't fail to see him.

FURNITURE.

A. C. HANSON for Furniture of all kinds, 1026 State St., is selling more furniture than any other house in Racine. Why? Good goods and low prices is what does it.

S. G. AUGUSTINE & SON, Furniture. Here is where the people go for bargains during the holiday season. 221 Sixth St. Why.

THRONSON-HANSON FURNITURE CO., 309-313 Main St. Have you seen their elegant stock for holiday trade? It is not surpassed by Milwaukee or Chicago houses.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

GEO. C. THOMAS, Photographer, is making photographs that are equalled only by the leading galleries of the largest cities.

ATHERTON'S STUDIO.—For the latest in photography. Bas relief a specialty. All kinds of pictures for all kinds of people. Cor. State and Main Sts.

COAL AND WOOD.

N. JOHNSON, Coal, 1127 N. Chatham St. The finest coal in Racine. Full weight and fair treatment is what you are sure to have. Patronize him.

FELLOWS COAL CO., 421 Dodge St., 'Phone 60½ if you want to keep warm. No dust. No dirt. Strictly first class coal. 2,000 lbs to the ton.

MARBLE CUTTERS.

W. A. CROTSENBERG, Marble and Granite. By all means the largest and finest stock in the state of Wisconsin. Don't fail to figure with him. 110 Fifth St.

J. M. ROBERTS, Cut Stone Contractor. All kinds of sawed stone. Yards east of Plow Works. Don't fail to figure with him. He will save you money.

BATHS.

J. S. KLUGE, Baths, 411 Main St. Remember the only way to keep perfectly clean is to take a Turkish bath. People should take a bath daily.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

DR. TAYLOR, Veterinary Surgeon, 423 Main St., Office telephone 39-2. Allen's livery. Expert dental and surgical operator. Treats all domestic animals successfully by latest methods.

REAL ESTATE.

Do you want a house at a bargain? If so see Nos. 1511 and 1517 Wisconsin St., also see Nos. 843 and 845 College Ave. R. M. HOYD, Agt.

LOUIS F. KLEIN, 423 Main St. If you want to sell or buy land, insure your property or borrow money, see Louis F. Klein.

LIVERY.

C. A. BASSINGER, Livery, boarding and feed stable. Carriages for funerals, weddings and parties. Hack and baggage to all trains. 'Phone 201.

BANKS.

COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK, 207 Sixth St. Interest at 3 per cent, if left three months. Savings department open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Safety deposit boxes for rent. Business, large and small solicited.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

MRS. A. GOETZ, Restaurant and Confectionery.—Best meal in the city for 25 and 35 cents. Oysters served in all styles. 505 Monument Square.

For a good lunch or meal call at Mayer's Restaurant and Lunch Room. For ladies and gents. Open day and night. 428 Main St. W. L. MORGAN, Manager.

HOTEL RICHMOND, 335 Main St. Rates $1.00 and $1.25 per day. Neatest, nobblest and best. Everything new and up to date. Try this house, you will be delighted.

HOTEL WAGNER, 416, 418, 420 Main St., is where you can get the best service. Everything neat and clean. Splendid meals. Try the Wagner.

HOTEL MOHR—C. J. Mohr & Son, proprietors, 1027-1029 State St. Best $1.00 and $1.25 house in the state. Modern conveniences. First class in every respect. Steam heat and bath room.

PLUMBERS.

W. R. PUGH, Plumber and Gas Fitter. Something new—earthenware tank. It will not split. Call and see it. It is the latest improved tank in the market.

GLEASON & CASPER, Plumbers and Gas Fitters will save you money. They do all kinds of jobbing. Sewers and water service put in. 412 Wisconsin St.

FRANK COFFEY, Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitting, Iron pipes, antings, and brass goods in stock also. Something new to show you. 333 Main St., 'Phone 207.

HARRY MORRIS & CO., Plumbers and Gas Fitters, Hot water and steam heating. Telephone No. 263. Sixth St. Best is the cheapest in the end.

J. VOELKER, Plumber, Plumbing and heating, 458 State St. The cheapest and best place in the city. Remember Mr. Voelkers puts in plumbing at the government building.

O. C. DAVIS HEATER CO. still takes the lead for plumbing. Hot water heating. Oldest established. Thoroughly reliable. Here is where the crowd goes.

BAKERS.

O. H. SCHULZ, Vienna Bakery, 233 Main St. Fresh rolls for breakfast. Fresh tea rolls for supper. Cream puffs. Lady fingers a specialty.

C. CHRISTIANSEN, Bakery. Headquarters for the finest oysters in the city. Don't fail to give him your order and you will be delighted. 1104 State St.

F. LINTNER, prop.—The Modern Home Bakery. Largest loaf of bread in the city for the money. Fresh rolls for breakfast every morning. 313 Sixth St.

HARNESS.

A. LOHDELL, 211 Fourth St., harness, blankets, robes, fur overcoats at prices never before heard of. See him quick.

Go to LUNN'S, 410 Sixth St., for robes, blankets, bells and everything to be found in a first class harness shop. Repairing a specialty.

BICYCLES.

CHRISTIANSON & THORNEY, Bicycles, Sundries. Best equipped repair shop in Racine. All work warranted. Have your wheel examined by them.

Andrae and Trinity samples in stock. Wheels on monthly payments. GEO. A. CRANE, 322 Sixth St.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN A. STORK, Mattress and bedding manufacturer, is now retailing at wholesale prices. See him for your pillows, comforters and springs. 702 Sixth St.

BROWN & WORTHINGTON, Purveyors to the people. Butter, cream and milk and other dairy products. Everybody admits they furnish the finest butter made. 610 College Ave.

BELLE CITY FAIR STORE, 401 Main St. There are others. Cut this out, take it to the Belle City Fair Store with 95 cents cash and it will buy $1.00 worth of goods.

STEGHER, WEBER & HUETTEN CO.—Now is the time to order your storm sash and doors. They still take the lead.

RACINE GAS LIGHT COMPANY.—512 Villa St. J. S. Mainland, Superintendent.

THE RACINE WATER CO.—Office 321 Main St. Open 7 to 12 and 1 to 6. Water rents due January and July. H. E. Cobb, pres.; C. E. Elsey, treas., and W. H. Laing, sect'y and supt.

For holiday confectionery visit the BON TON. Cut flowers. Xmas trees.

BELLE CITY BASKET CO., Erny Bros. & Anderson, manufacturers all kinds of stave split delivery and laundry baskets. World wide reputation for best goods on earth. Cor. N. Chatham and Hamilton Sts.

RACINE COFFEE ROASTING HOUSE, 1406 State St. Finest coffees in the city of Racine. Remember they are the only coffee roasters in Racine. 1406 State St.

FOXES LIME & STONE CO., Mfrs. All kinds of stone. 'Phone 245. Lime, plastering hair, Stucco and cement. Don't fail to figure with them before buying.

H. F. MUELLER, Wholesale Jobber of general merchandise. Retailers will save money by getting his prices. He will save you freight rates if not more.

EXPLOSION AT A FIRE

Twenty-Three People Injured in Chicago Including a Racineite.

TOSESTTI CAFE BURNED OUT

Much Destruction Caused by an Explosion of Natural Gas—Mussey's Billiard Parlors Destroyed—Entire Loss is $125,000.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 24.—Fire broke out shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the basement of the five story building at 104 Madison street, the first floor and basement of which were occupied by the Tosetti Cafe and Restaurant company and the second floor by the billiard parlors of Frank Mussey. The blaze was insignificant at first, and a crowd of people gathered on the sidewalk in front of the building to watch the work of the firemen. About one dozen policemen were busily engaged in pushing back the throng when a terrific explosion of natural gas took place. The building was badly wrecked, the windows, window gratings, sidewalk light, and manhole covers were hurled into the air and fell among the crowds. Dozens of people were thrown from their feet and twenty-three were injured, only one of them, however, being seriously hurt. Among those slightly injured was Robert H. Baker, of Racine.

A WILD PANIC.

The explosion caused a wild panic in the street and in the frantic rush for safety which followed many people were thrown down and trampled upon. That many were not killed and many more injured was little short of a miracle.

Mussey's billiard parlors were filled with players when the explosion came, and the men who paid little or no attention to the small blaze in the basement appreciated the situation at its proper value when the windows went sailing into the street and plaster began to come down on their heads. The rush in the street was duplicated by the excited billiard players as they plunged down the stairs for safety and the outer air. Many of them escaped by the stairway; some took to the fire escape, and those who were later deliberating as to the best way of escape were taken by firmen.

FIRE SPREAD RAPIDLY.

The fire spread through the building with great rapidity after the explosion and within ten minutes it was blazing fiercely. Call after call for additional engines was sent by Chief Swenie, but the fire could only be reached in front and rear, and was difficult of access. The severe weather caused much of the water to freeze and within an hour the building resembled an iceberg with a furnace in its interior. The building is within fifty feet of the intersection of Dearborn and Madison streets, where the loops of the West Side and North Side cable lines intersect and from the time the fire broke out until after night the traffic was entirely suspended in both directions. The loss is $125,000, of which $60,000 will fall on the Tosetti company; $20,000 on Mussey and $15,000 on Morris Rosenfeld, the owner of the building.

The Grand Union hotel, which backed up against the Tosetti structure, the two forming a right angle, was damaged to the extent of $2,000. The building is owned by Chief Justice Fuller of the United States supreme court.

BURGLARS STEAL JEWELRY.

Residence of George C. Thomas Entered and Plundered Yesterday.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The residence of George C. Thomas, the photographer, no. 1241 College avenue, was burglarized yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Thomas was absent from the house from 2 until 5 o'clock and when she returned discovered that burglars had been in the place. They carried away a solataire diamond ring and cluster diamond ring, ladies' gold watch, open face, with the monogram J. L. B. and marked Xmas '84; chatelaine chain; string of gold beads; pins, ear rings, bracelets, and other jewelry of more or less personal value, also about $6 in cash. The thieves first entered the wood shed in the rear of the house where thy secured a hatchet and ice pick and forced open the rear door. There is no doubt in the minds of the police but that tramps committed the crime. These fellows visit the rear doors of residences with the evident intention of begging. When any person is not found at home they break in and plunder a house. A description of the stolen property has been sent to different cities.

Declared Insane.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

Mrs. Kate Malone, a colored woman, has been reported insane by physicians and will be confined in the Northern insane asylum. The woman is the wife of a barber who came here from the south a few years ago. One day he deserted the woman and his three children, leaving them in destitute circumstances. The children were sent out to beg and the city was called to assist the family. Neighbors noticed that the troubles of Mrs. Malone had affected her mind. Men frequented the house and there were other indications that the woman was insane. The children will be properly cared for.

NEW JUNCTION FACTORY.

Building Being Erected at Racine Junction by Michael Higgins.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

Several weeks ago the Journal mentioned that Michael Higgins was to build another large factory building at Racine Junction, in connection with his famous spring works, and it will be ready for occupation by February 1. The buildings are 102x118, of brick, one story high and will have steel supports throughout, which will make it absolutely fire proof. The cost complete, with the very latest machinery and it will amount to between $30,000 and $35,000. The accompanying picture gives a good illustration of the building. The plans were made by architect A. J. Flegel. In the new factory will be manufactured axels and bolster springs. From one hundred to one hundred and fifty men will be employed in the new factory. It will be an ornament to the Junction and another valuable addition to the many immense concerns already located there.

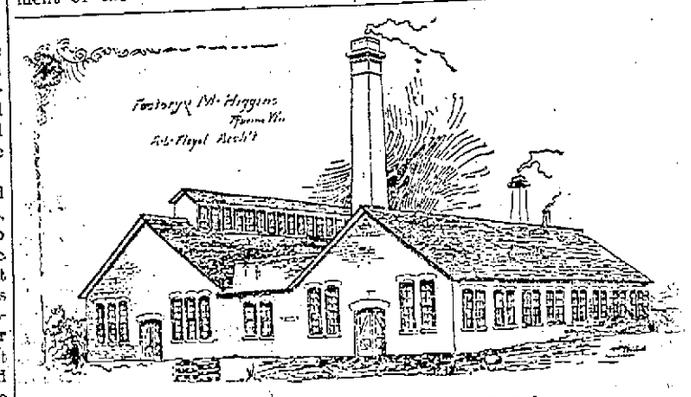
REMEMBERED BY EMPLOYES.

Employes of the Chicago Rubber Clothing Co. Surprise Their Manager.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

Last evening when the whistle blew at the Chicago Rubber Clothing company, Mrs. Laughton, manager, was asked to step up stairs where she was met by the employes and Mr. Forter stepped forward and said: "Mrs. Laughton, through your able management of the business where we are employed, we all have been the gainers thereby; trusting you will allow us to present you a small token of our appreciation and esteem, and that many Christmases following may still find you the manager of the Chicago Rubber Clothing Co.

Mrs. Laughton happily responded that on some occasions one felt there were not words in the English language strong enough to express one's feelings, but the beautiful thought shown was only equal to the eloquent glasses and she accepted in the same spirit as they were given; furthermore hoped the addition to the "eyesight" would enable her to see with greater skill and thanked them cordially. The "glasses" were beautiful pearl opera, with long extra attachment, and jewelled bag to correspond. The rubber company have had a very busy season, running overtime for two months, until the middle of this month.



MICHAEL HIGGINS' NEW FACTORY.

MONSTER DREDGE.

Steam Works at South Milwaukee Has Contract for Machinery of Dredges.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The steam shovel works at South Milwaukee have contracts for the construction of machinery for two dredges, one of which will be the largest dipper dredge in the country and one of the largest, if not the largest, in the world. The weight of the dipper, which is calculated to scoop up eight cubic yards, will be 15,000 pounds. The weight of the dipper and a load of earth is calculated at 25,000 pounds. The digging resistance of the dredge will be about thirty-seven tons. The dredge will have double high-pressure 18x24 engines, and the two main hoisting gears will be each 12 feet in diameter with 12 inches face. The boilers and hull are to be built at Buffalo. The hull is to be 135 feet long, 44 feet wide and 13 feet deep. The dredge is to be of the boom type, not heretofore seen on fresh waterbut common on the seacoast. It is intended for general use on the lakes. The second machinery outfit is for an elevator dredge intended principally to be utilized in canal work. This dredge will be constructed with removable pontoons, so that while engaged in harbor work it will have a width of 33 feet 6 inches, and when going through a canal the width can, by removing the pontoons, be reduced to 17 feet 6 inches, or narrow enough to allow it to pass through locks. There is no elevator dredge now on the lakes, although such dredges have been used in the past. This dredge will have a conveyor 75 feet long that can carry material from one side of a canal to the other and for a considerable distance beyond the towpath. The hull and boilers of this dredge are also to be built at Buffalo. Both dredges are for Hingston & Woods, the well known dredging contractors. It is expected that the elevator dredge will be ready for service by May 1 and the dipper dredge by June 1.

J. Pierpont Morgan is organizing a collossal coal combine for the expressed purpose of freezing out wholesale and retail coal dealers, and expects, so reports say, to clean up $40,000,000 or so.

FILED A BIG SUIT

Standard Oil Company and Its Allies Sue for a Vast Sum.

HAS BLOTTED OUT COMPETITORS

Union Pipe Line Company Asks Damages from the Concerns That Have Ruined Its Business—What the Complaint Alleges.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Papers have been filed in the circuit court against the Standard Oil company and its officers, the New York Transit Co., Pennsylvania Railroad company, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad, Tidewater Pipe company and National Transit company. Conspiracy is charged and damages amounting to $658,446 are asked for.

The complaint alleges that a conspiracy has been in existence since 1882, and prevents any persons or corporations other than the defendants from storing or transporting oil or conducting operations incident to that business. This has been done, it is alleged, by suits an injunctions, publication of defamatory statements regarding the United Pipe Line company, reflecting upon its management ad financial responsibility, and by destroying its pipes by inducing employes of the company to betray their trust.

The defendants, in answer, make a general denial.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

Miss Calkins Reads an Interesting Paper on the Library.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The topic of the Racine Woman's club, in charge of the miscellaneous committee December 1, was "Library Day." Miss L. E. Stearns of Milwaukee, who is the librarian of the Wisconsin free library commission, and who has, in the last six months travelled 4,000 miles in the state of Wisconsin in the interest of the free library project, gave us an interesting account of her work, and of the good influence of the free library in remote districts, where a book was a strange thing. Hon. J. H. Stout of Menominee and Mr. J. D. Witter of Grand Rapids, Wis., have been ministering angels in sending travelling libraries to destitute people who were hungering and thirsting after knowledge. Books suitable for children of different ages are sent, as well as for those of maturer years, and have opened to many sources of interest and light. When the first installment has been perused, they are forwarded to other places, and another library is sent in its place.

After listening to Miss Stearns' address we were charmed by Miss Lillian Watts' singing, accompanied by Mrs. Henry Miller. Miss Mary J. C. Calkins, librarian of the Racine public library then read a paper upon the Racine public library work, and made suggestions for its future usefulness, a condensed copy of which will be found below. A cup of tea enlivened the social half hour which followed.

MARIETTE T. OLIN,
Reporter for the Club.

RACINE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

One of the famous libraries of the ancient city of Alexandria had carved over its doorway the inscription, "Dispensary of the Soul," and that silent testimony of the Egyptian Ptolomy to the helpful and embodying influence of written thoughts of men upon others of their race, is as true today as in the long past ages. The very word "library" is a delight to the book lover and suggests to him restfulness of mind, leisure, comfort of body and refinement of soul. Books are our best friends. They never chide; when we are joyful they add to our enjoyment; when we are sad, they tender silent sympathy; they inspire and encourage and are with us always, no longer stored in treasure houses, or chained to shelves, lest they be lost or stolen; modern libraries are free to all, and hold an important place in the civilization and education of the century.

The American library association takes for its motto and watchword, "The best reading for the greatest number at the least cost," and every trustee, and librarian throughout the country labors faithfully to further these ends. You, ladies of the Woman's club, who were so large a factor in its successful opening, will doubtless be glad to know a little of what the Racine public library is doing, and what we hope to accomplish in the future. If, as your constitution says, "It shall be one of the objects of this club to aid all movements toward the establishment of a free public library," now that it is fairly started, must your interest and efforts end there? The room is certainly located, charmingly fitted up, and filled with the best possible selection of books, but there is much yet to be done. The board of trustees have planned the management along the broadest and latest approved lines. No "age limit" has restricted the children from coming to the shelves, and the happy crowd of little people in the library every afternoon proves that they appreciate the privilege of being there. One teacher in a primary grade of the public schools tells me that her children are continually talking to her about "that little table," and those "little red chairs" and the "pretty books" they are allowed to look at. Now that the novelty is wearing off, and they are growing more accustomed to the order and quiet the "disturbing element" is growing less noticeable. "Free access to the shelves is a question in library management, which has strong adherents, and as strong opponents. But more libraries are adopting it than formerly and it is worth a good trial. Its greatest advantage is in the fact that people read more when they are allowed to come in contact with the books. It is also a point of economy, because it requires less help in the library than if the attendant was obliged to go to the shelf and bring each book to the reader.

The number of names on the register now reaches 1800 and most of these people are constant readers. In applying for an application "most of the children simply ask for "the library," a large majority want a certificate" and one boy said, "I want one of them signatures what you give to tax payers," and there are many other requests equally amusing. At present the library owns 4,500 volumes, and nearly all of these have been classified accessioned, and put on the shelf list. A catalogue or simple finding list is now in preparation and will be printed and ready for distribution in about two months. Although it is not yet three months since the opening, the circulation of books has been very large. Up to Saturday, November 27, 9,796 books had been taken out, or more than twice the number of all the volumes on the shelves. Of course the larger proportion of these are fiction and juvenile books. About one-third fiction, one-third juvenile literature and the remaining third divided between the other classes, history, diography, travels, etc. It is not surprising that the people of Racine have taken so kindly to the fiction provided for them. We are, on the whole a busy people, and the novel reader is usually a great worker or an inveterate idler. To read good fiction, is in great recreation, as it gives us camera views of life, manners and times, enlarges our sympathies, and awakens in us that "touch of nature" which makes the "whole world kin." Mr. J. N. Larned of Buffalo says in his "Talk About Books" "The literature that is weighted with the genius of Thackeray, Dickens, George Eliot Scott, Hawthorne, and Defoe, cannot be called "light." The modern romance or novel is the heir and successor of of the epic, and the drama, and holds the important place in literature which they held in former times."

With the juvenile literature it is the same story everywhere, the majority of the little girls want a fairy story and the boys a book about Indians, or one of wild adenture.

The idea of having a special room for children is comparatively new, but many libraries have adopted it. Minneapolis, Detroit, Denver, Omaha San Francisco, Boston Buffalo Seattle, Kalamazoo, all have children's rooms, and in the near future Cleveland, Helena and Milwaukee will have provision for them. Anyone who has chanced to stray into the Racine library on Saturday afternoon, will scarcely need to be convinced that the present room is barely adequate for its needs.

An ideal reading room should be separated from the delivery desk, for the constant passing to and fro, and above all, the restless movements of children, are too disturbing. It is an advantage to be on the second floor or removed from the street. The average reader, or student finds too much diversion in the crowd of passers-by, the sound of voices, or the clang of the fire bell. This is especially the case with the children. At the sound of the fire engine they will rush pell mell to the windows or the door, and hasten out to return again with the same eagerness, after the excitement is over.

Windows placed high in the wall are seen in some libraries and when these are of slightly stained glass, the effect is very rich and subdued.

It would almost seem a useless effort to keep the reading room open upon a holiday evening, for the twenty or twenty-five young men who availed themselves of the privilege of being there on Thanksgiving night. But when one realizes that for many of them the comforts of home are scarce, and it is a temptation to stray out in the evening in search of something entertaining is it not far better that they should be at the library than at the many other lighted and wide open resorts which invite them in the down town district? When the Racine public library is older, and can afford to buy more rare and expensive books, plates and engravings, might not the holiday evenings be made instructive and entertaining by a talk or lecture from some public-spirited citizen about a noted picture, famous author, or historic locality and an exhibition be given of the illustrated books? These things will come in time, but at present the greatest need is to keep alive in the minds of all the citizens of Racine a keen interest in its work and needs. They must feel that it is an essential part of the city something to be proud of, and to work for, and a credit to their "fair name" abroad. The Racine public library has sprung "full armed" into the arena, and its progress is watched with interest by the library world. Its start has been auspicious, but its career does not end there. The increasing number of patrons, the ever-widening circulation, the wear and tear on the books all demand more time and thought; and in the near future the addition of a juvenile department: branch libraries on the North and West sides, which will better meet the needs of the working classes; more help to the schools; the increase of foreign literature, and above all, a permanent abiding place are all objects whose attainment will go far toward making your library a perfected ideal.

"Go make thy garden as fair as thou canst;
Thou workest never alone;
Perchance he whose plot lies next to thine,

Cleared About $460.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The committee who arranged the benefit concert for the St. Mary's hospital have settled all accounts and made a report. They have placed in the Union National bank at the disposal of the St. Mary hospital authorities $460 as the net amount cleared. The sisters have written a letter to the committee, thanking them heartily for the work they did and for the very generous amount.

The present gigantic wheat deal between Millionaires Leiter and Armour is a genuine case of give and take. The actual wheat is being delivered by Armour by the vessel and carload and Leiter is evidently wishing there was less take about the matter.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	6:33 a. m. daily
6:47 a. m. Sunday only	7:50 a. m. daily
9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday	8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
10:15 a. m. daily	9:35 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday	11:35 a. m. daily
3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday	2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:22 p. m. daily	4:35 p. m. daily
6:05 p. m. daily	7:50 p. m. daily
6:43 p. m. daily	
11:55 p. m. daily	
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
6:33 a. m. daily	4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
7:50 a. m. daily	6:47 a. m. Sunday only
8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:35 a. m daily	10:15 a. m. daily
11:35 a. m. daily	1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday
2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday	3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday
4 35 p. m. daily	4:22 p. m. daily
7:50 p. m. daily	6:05 p. m. daily
	6:43 p. m. daily
	11:55 p. m. daily

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee
7:25 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
9:30 a. m.	12:01 p. m.
12:30 p. m.	1:38 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	6:35 p. m.
7.30 p. m.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
Depart for Chicago.	10:30 a. m.
7:25 a. m.	1:38 p. m.
11:10 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8:20 a. m.
12:30 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
8:50 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee	From Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8:20 a. m.
1:35 p. m.	

MILWAUKEE, RACINE and KENOSHA ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

Kenosha. Arrive.	Kenosha. Depart.	Racine. Going South.	Racine. Going North.	Milwaukee. Arrive.	Milwaukee. Depart.
A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
7:05	7:25	6:25	6:05	6:50	6:00
7:35	8:25	6:55	6:05	7:50	7:00
8:35	9:25	7:55	7:05	8:50	8:00
9:35	10:25	8:55	8:05	9:50	9:00
10:35	11:25	9:55	9:05	10:50	10:00
11:35		10:55	10:05	12:50	11:00
	P. M.	11:55	11:05		12:00
P. M.	12:25	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12:35	1:25	12:55	12:05	12:50	1:00
1:35	2:25	1:55	1:05	1:50	2:00
2:35	3:25	2:55	2:05	2:50	3:00
3:35	4:25	3:55	3:05	3:50	4:00
4:35	5:05	4:55	4:05	4:50	5:00
5:35	6:25	5:55	5:05	5:50	6:00
6:35	7:25	6:55	6:05	6:50	7:00
7:35	8:25	7:55	7:05	7:50	8:00
8:35	9:25	8:55	8:05	8:50	9:00
9:35	10:25	9:55	9:05	9:50	10:50
11:35	A. M.	10:55	10:05	10:50	
	12:05	A. M.	11:05		
		1:00	P. M.		
			12:40		

*Do not pass Racine.

AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher. *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher. *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
IS THE GREAT
THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.

FOR SALE BY W. R. KIRKBY,

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT." GOOD WIFE, YOU NEED

SAPOLIO

THE JOURNAL'S GIFT.
:-: FOR A LIMITED TIME. :-:

Times are hard, and we "stand treat." We have arranged to make our subscribers a gift that will last the whole year. We will send every person who calls at our office and pays up a year in advance, (one of) the following high grade monthlies and valuable hand books:

Farm News Published at Springfield, Ohio. A practical farm paper, that is filled with the practical experience of actual farmers. It is ably edited, thoroughly up to the times, and keeps its readers posted on the wonderful advances made every month by progre-sive agriculturist in the science of tilling the soil. Send for a free sample copy.

Womankind A monthly magazine for women and the home Its bright stories, poems and sketches, its clear and wholesome editorials, its practical suggestions on home life and woman's work makes it a universal favorite. It cannot fail to interest and please every member of the family. The publishers at Springfield, Ohio, will be glad to send the readers of this paper a free sample copy.

Farm News Poultry Book A hand book on the care of poultry, written especially to meet the needs of the farmer and the small breeder. It is *practical.* You can easily understand what it means and easily carry out its suggestions. Thousands of copies have been sold. *Price, 25c*

Womankind Cook Book A collection of the favorite recipes of the good house keepe who reads WOMANKIND. Every recipe is the tested stand by o some practical housekeeper. The book has proved very popular and we are sure you will like it. *Price, 25 cents.*

OUR OFFER FREE! OUR OFFER

To every one paying up all arrears and one year's subscription to The Journal in advance, before April 15th 1897, we will send one of the above named monthlies and one of the books.

Take advantage of this offer at once.

Address, THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO.
328 Main St. Racine Wis.

Dandruff is Disease

The beginning of baldness is dandruff. Keep the scalp clean and promote the growth of the hair by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

229 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY THE JOURNAL PRINTING COMPANY.

F. W. STARHUCK, President

Sample copies sent free on application.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.

In ordering change of address give both old and new addresses.

Money may be sent by Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft, or Postal Note, at our risk, otherwise at the risk of the sender.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will please forward notice to this office specifying particulars.

THE JOURNAL job printing office and book bindery have the very best facilities for doing all classes of work promptly and on reasonable terms. Estimates for all kinds of job printing and book binding given at request. Magazines bound and lettered neatly and promptly.

The date when a subscription expires is on the Address-label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

To insure attention all correspondence and business letters must be addressed to the Journal Printing Company.

Address

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Racine, Wis.,

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, in Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.

BENEFITS OF PROTECTION.

A dispatch that came not long over the cables announced that the Daily Mail of London was printing a series of articles which it was shown that England was steadily falling behind in the race for commercial and trade supremacy, the article stating that while France and Germany were increasing their exports, the exports of England were diminishing, and "a" decreased $15,000,000 in the same period for which the exports of Germany and France had been compared, their exports having increased $105,000,000.

This London paper comments on the figures which illustrate the march of events and the diminishing of the trade of England and says that the main reasons for this falling off in British trade are want of business instinct and want of genuine patriotism "as evinced by shipowners carrying foreigners' goods at lower rates than Britishers.'"

But there are different ideas from this and one comment is different, this expressing the belief that "there are some other reasons which reflect still more seriously upon British business instinct. In accounting for the tremendous losses sustained by Great Britain in her export trade and the tremendous gains made by her chief competitors in the same direction, the element of protection must not be overlooked. Germany, France and the United States have had the benefit of a protective tariff, while Great Britain has clung to free trade. The protected industries have developed at a mighty rate, and in their competition for the world's trade as a means of working off their surplus manufactures they have left John Bull far in the rear. This, however, is one of the reasons which the British free trade press do not dwell upon with much emphasis.'"

To this might also be added the large increases in the export trade of the United States, which evince the good workings of a protective tariff which, encouraging our manufacturers, enables them to compete in the markets of the world which they are doing with success.

A RIGHTEOUS VIEW.

The newspapers of Wisconsin are obliged to the Milwaukee Sentinel for its remark some time since in discussing an editorial that appeared in a Chicago. "With comparatively few exceptions the editors of party newspapers in Wisconsin have hesitated to oppose what they believed was wrong in other men or politics within their own party. And it is also true that the most subservient organs of both men and politics have been supplied by self-styled independent papers when their particular favorites have been placed in power. Newspaper independence of the character which is worth of commendation does not travel in epidemic form. It is born of stable convictions and sturdy integrity and form the pique or self consciousness of editors."

This is entirely true and the real independent press is that which it is courageous enough to speak in meeting when party matters need criticism and rebuke party leaders when it seems fitting to do so. The party press which owns its own soul is honestly independent, it does no scold or unnecessarily find fault, not at all. If these papers perceive leaders perverting their mission, abusing their power, Wisconsin Republican papers as a rule are always ready and do speak out.

The day has long passed by when for a party paper to justly criticise a measure or a party leader, or call down some one who has imagined he had a mortgage upon the party press, or honestly review the defects of intending legislation as has been lately done by the party press, is to call down upon it the concentrated wrath of the leaders and subject it to the imputation of rank treason. Party papers no longer swallow everything done in the name of the party, and it is this very straight-forward criticism, this righteous independence, that has made the Republican party what it is today in Wisconsin.

GOVERNMENT POSTAL BANKS.

A singular thing has happened in England. Such has been the popularity of the government postal savings banks that the deposits have increased thirty million dollars during the last twelve months. A dispatch says that the government of England has been moved by this tremendous increase "to decide upon the lowering of the rate of interest which, it is to be feared, will have a tendency to discourage thrift among the poor, for whose benefit these banks were established. The authorities do not ascribe the astounding increase in the number of deposits to any corresponding growth of prosperity, but to the fact that many people and even rich people are now using the savings banks for the purpose of obtaining for their deposits at rate interest, which, in the existing condition of the money market, they could not possibly get at any ordinary bank.

"As the matter stands now it is quite easy for the rich people to open accounts at the various post offices throughout the United Kingdom under assumed names, and thus evade the $1,000 limit. Moreover, the government cannot find safe investment to provide the interest now payable to savings banks' depositors, and thus loses money on its operation. The only means of remedying the matter that commends itself to the government is the very unpopular move of reducing the rate of interest on the deposits of the savings banks.

There is no justice in this and if we are to have the system for government postal banks it will have to be understood about this interest rate. There is no reason for believing that the postal banks will in the least injure the regular banks and if the object is to encourage deposits from the people, why should there be an objection to increases of deposits. If the interest rate is not at least something tangible there will not be a large amount of deposits. The people do not ask the interest rate paid by the regular banks, but they do expect a moderate rate of anyway not less than 2 per cent.

A horrible rumor is current that the 400 constituting heretofore the bluest blood of New York society has been cut down by the inner sacred committee to simply seventy-five. Now if the public at large would proceed by the powers within them for preserving the public safety from insane people and place these seventy-five under proper guard in some nice asylum for incurables, the mass of the people might be relieved.

Some of the ultra fashionables of New England have decreed that but twenty-nine of the Mayflower emigrants shall be regarded as being of sufficient pedigree to constitute membership in one of the latest societies started for revolutionary and Mayflower lineage. It is as well to know these things so people who go to New England shall not make any mistakes.

Rumors are current that Senator Wolcott has in contemplation leaving the Republican party and evidently doing a little roasting. What the party will do in these painful circumstances has not yet been decided upon. Something desperate, probably.

Had the Peck administration honestly administered state affairs and not juggled with the state funds and left a heritage of debt for the Republicans to settle, there would have been no such state tax as has been necessary to pay this year.

The backbone in the president is pleasant to see. This backbone later on will be shown more directly in matters of the greatest interest to the nation.

The murder of two American seamen in a Japanese port is not one of those affairs to be lightly passed over, and the department of state is making the necessary examination.

It evidently is not much of a green Christmas, and the only green about it will be the evergreens and mistletoe decorations.

The scheme of the anti-Hawaii annexationists is to induce the United States to establish a protectorate over these islands.

Gen. Weyler is to finally protest against the president's message. Perhaps he will take it out in protesting.

Montana will rake in $2,500,000 from her wool crop of 1897.

ETHICS OF PARTY.

So long as states adopt the exceedingly unwise and boss system of permitting political state conventions to name the senatorial candidate of the party, there is truth in the contention that such instructions from any such state convention must carry the party brand to the extent that every Republican member of the state legislature, or democratic member as the case may be, is in honor bound to vote for the nominee of the convention. The only decent way a member can relieve himself from this responsibility is for him before election to declare he will use his judgment and not that of the state convention. This must be in ample time to enable the proper committee to name another candidate in case such information from the legislative candidate is not agreeable from the party.

This is the case in Ohio to a certain extent and it is undoubtedly true that there is a certain moral obligation on the part of the Republican members of the legislature to ratify such arrangements and vote for Mr. Hanna.

The Journal does not defend this system at all, believing it is for the highest interest and welfare of the party that the individual members of the party in the legislature use their own judgment. This judgment is properly cemented by a majority of the party caucus. If, however, a member for reasons of his own does not wish to be bound by the caucus, it is his business not to attend the caucus. If he does he is then bound by its action. It is on these same lines that it is much the best that a state central committee elects a chairman from its own members.

WHERE THE IF IS LOCATED.

Should the present financial policy of the government be continued the prospects for a continuation of the financial distrust is excellent. As things are now the financial and business world rest tolerably well content, but not altogether so, in the assurances of the government that the sound money standard will be maintained. The Cleveland administration gave this assurance, but these assurances were badly handicapped by the demoralizing influences exerted by the large portion of their party who promised something very different should they attain power.

The Republican administration has given the same assurance and secretary Gage has formally announced there is no danger during his management of the finances that the government will elect to pay out silver coin to the public creditors in exchange for paper money or in payment of government bonds. This assurance is, of course, all right as far as it goes and evidences the good faith of the Republican party that every dollar shall be as good as any other dollar.

But the trouble is that if it is going to require absolute assurance every time a new administration goes into power or that a different secretary of the treasury will believe in some other policy, there is not going to be that confidence so necessary in the land. Should by any dispensation of providence a silver administration be elected that the people be chastised, the announcement will go forth that the government will elect to pay just as it pleases and therefore will pay the public creditors in depreciated silver coin. This, of course, destroys the gold standard and needs no formal free silver law to bring the country to a silver basis.

LOSSES UNDER THE WILSON TARIFF

Clearing house statistics illustrate as nothing else can clearer, the monumental injury inflicted on our industries by the last Democratic tariff. In 1892 the city of New York transacted a business of $37,000,000,000. The first year of the Cleveland administration send the figures down by $5,000,000,000, and in 1894, $7,000,000,000 more. In 1896 it was $8,000,000,000 less than 1892 under the McKinley tariff and at the same time the volume of business of that city decreased from $36,662,000,000 in 1892 to $28,870,000,000. The figures from London show that over there they made a fine gain at our expense, their figures of London increasing from $31,542,000,000 in 1892 to $36,863,000,000 in 1896.

Using these figures of the bank clearings the business of the United States declined with two years under the democratic administration at the rate of $15,500,000,000 per annum. In 1893 the loss as compared with 1892 was $7,000,000,000; in 1895 the loss was nearly $9,000,000,000 and in 1896 the loss as compared with 1892 was $11,000,000,000.

In brief during the four years of Democraticism the loss to the country reached the sum of $42,000,000,000. These figures disclose the frightful losses under a tariff reform and of course the free traders do not touch upon such a little matter as this. The country will have no more of this sort of business and under protection, with the tariff revived at intervals, according to Republican lines on the existing needs and conditions of business, the country will do business on certain and assured lines and a true prosperity bless the land.

INCREASE OUR NAVY.

No greater duty attaches to congress than the increasing of our navy. It is all well enough to declaim that our strength lies in the gentle arts of peace and that we are strong in the patriotism of the people and all that sort of talk, but patriotism is immensely strengthened when it talks from behind powerful war vessels and equally powerful fortifications. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat favors more war vessels and well says that "Late appropriations for the extension of the navy and the improvement of the coast defenses should be made by congress at the earliest practicable moment. War may not come this year or next year with Spain or any other nation, but the country wants to be ready for all eventualities. An expenditure of a few millions of dollars in this way may save the country a hundred times as much money in the near future. The wisest sort of economy which the United States could practice at this moment would be to put itself in a thorough state of defense on its seaboard. This is the most peaceable nation in existence and in order that it may continue to have peace it must show the world that it is prepared for war."

These are good words and words of burning truth. Secure in the patriotism of a brave people and the possession of a powerful navy and powerful coast defenses, the United States may proceed upon the right and glorious lines of protecting American citizens and American property and the national honor in every part of the world.

NOMINATING OF CONVENTIONS.

The evils of a state convention interfering with the choice of a United States senator is now seen in the Ohio matter. No matter how the thing goes there is bound to be trouble. There is no question but that the convention declared for Mr. Hanna and now there are enough dissatisfied legislators to defeat Mr. Hanna if they can be persuaded to violate the implied promise. It is all true there is no individual promises in question, if they were the solution would be easy. But these legislators were elected upon the implied action of the state convention which indorsed Mr. Hanna and it is held as a question of party ethics that these men must vote for Mr. Hanna, and they ought to do so. If, however, these men notified the convention that nominated them before their choice by the nominating conventions, it is held that in such case and being duly nominated, and afterwards elected they are absolved. But there are no records of any such manly course as this. It simply teach the moral that state conventions, have no business of formulating the party policy as regards the man who shall represent the state at Washington and should keep their hands off.

ABSOLUTE PAPER MONEY.

There are indications that Populists are making ready to make an aggressive campaign on Populistic issues such as the subtreasury idea, flat money, state ownership, the imperative mandate, the initiative and the referendum. This platform briefly expressed is as follows as indicated in a late meeting of the national committee of the middle-of-the-road Populists. Absolute paper money, based upon every commodity and resource of the nation, a full legal tender and receivable for all dues to the United States. Free coinage of gold and silver at the present ratio, the coin debts of the United States, payable in either at the option of the government. All money to be issued by the government and paid out directly to the people for services rendered, or to be loaned to them at a low rate of interest on safe security, and without the intervention of private banks, provided that the volume of currency shall not exceed $50 per capita."

These are the plans advised for the campaigns of 1898 and 1900 and indicate a departure from the Bryanite program, which is for free silver coinage and the subordination of the United States supreme court strictly to congress.

The premium grabbers in the country is the Chicago city council, and they seem to be proud of their record.

The possibilities of this country is illustrated in the purchase of 600 reindeer for Alaska by the government.

Turkey and China are henceforth to be the two sick men of the east. Fortunately China has no Armenia.

It is announced that the paper combine just formed will be something more than on mere paper.

The commissioner of pensions does not like civil service and praises the old spoils system.

STATE TAXES.

The question of state taxes should not be permitted to be a matter of foot ball between executive and legislature. The governor in placing the ball squarely in the legislative camp with the result that the legislature came up to the rack. But the Portage legislator places the whole matter where it belongs and says: "To Governor Scofield's very great credit he insisted with much firmness that the legislature should meet the situation squarely and levy the necessary tax, instead of shirking it by resorting to doubtful expedients, as it showed some inclination of doing at one time. We hope it will be the last time when either party will be permitted to juggle with the state finances. As an end to it the legislature should repeal sections 1071 and 1072 of the statutes which authorize the state officers to decline to apportion a tax that the legislature has levied, and to add to a levy made by the legislature if they see fit. These sections are of more than doubtful constitutionality, and certainly are of a most dangerous character, as must be fully apparent when their particular workings are observed. The legislature is, or should be, the only tax levying power, and when it has exercised that authority, no one but the courts should be permitted to set aside or annul its mandates. There can be no serious excuse whatever for permitting these sections to remain on the statutes."

The forestry question is coming up in congress and legislation looking towards the preservation of our forest lands is expected. It has become apparent, says a Washington item, "that sooner or later a large life of manufacturing industries employing at present capital to the amount of more than $1,000,000,000, employing labor of more than 1,000,000 workers, and producing nearly $2,000,000,000 of value annually, will be more or less hampered for lack of suitable supplies because of the absence of rational use and systematic reproduction of our forest resources. In addition our agricultural interests in the hill country and mountain districts are bound to suffer, indeed are beginning to suffer from the same cause, just as they have suffered in other countries."

The government will do well to at once lay aside from all sale or settlement any more forest lands within the National domain not yet disposed of, thus establishing large government forest reservations and place them under military protection. There is imperative need of such a step if the evil is to be averted.

The official report of Pension Commissioner Evans show that the total number of pensioners on the official rolls June 30, last, was 976,014, who received during the fiscal year $139,709,242. During the year there was an increase of 5,336, and it was evident that the time has not yet arrived when the years will see the number decreasing instead of increasing. There are many old soldiers yet who have not asked for a pension, but as time rolls on more or less of these are apt to do so, and thus the decrease that might be looked for if there were no increases, these may keep up the number.

The report says the average value of each pension is but $133.17, the value of each pension under the general law was $162.04 and under the act of June, 1890, was $109.25. The commissioner wants congress to enact that no pension shall be guaranteed to the widow of any soldier who may marry again.

The Dingley tariff is going to be a revenue producer despite the assertions of the tariff reformers that it will not. The free trade tribe have got to have something to howl about and if they can not have a trade destroyer they will proceed to make themselves miserable on the mere supposition that the new tariff will not produce sufficient revenue. The new tariff, however, is going to surely disappoint them in this respect, and it will not only be a revenue raiser, but also a business creator and revivor.

It seems the franchise for the Oshkosh street railway, electric, was worth some money, $30,000 has been mentioned as the price one citizen is to receive for his services in laboring with the city council to grant the franchise. But there does not seem to be any mention of the city of Oshkosh receiving any remuneration. It may be that the aldermen may receive free passes but this is not referred to.

It now appears clear enough that the present tariff is not sufficiently elastic enough in its provisions regarding reciprocity. This is to say there is not enough to trade with, and this will be made evident with the work of arranging these treaties with such countries as desire to go in a sort of trade clearing house. If the people can place sufficient confidence in a man to elect him president, surely congress can place sufficient confidence in the president to entrust him with sufficient latitude to arrange for these reciprocal treaties.

Senator Carter and others believe that the bimetallic committee despite their being turned down in Europe have plans by which they yet hope to bring about ample success. These plans are not being divulged as to do so might be sticking a finger into a well prearranged plan by which the European diplomats and the Bank of England are to be brought to time. It is pleasant to note that good faith is expressed in the administration.

The discriminating section in the Dingley tariff law is not yet settled and will not be until the courts or congress settles it. The decision of the attorney-general it seems is not binding upon the board of general appraisers in New York. Several cases where the collectors levied and collected this 10 per cent discriminating duty have been taken to the general appraisers, and if there the decision is averse to the parties who have been required to pay extra duty, the cases will be appealed to the courts for final action.

The action of the American Federation of Labor in omitting any further declarations of belief in the free coinage of silver is another spoke in the silverites' wheel. It is true the Federation declares against the calling in of the greenbacks but there are others, so to speak, who also object to this proceedure.

The next legislature should see to it that the present caucus law enacted that a powerful machine be built up and is devoid of the essentials required in a proper reform caucus law be repealed. For one thing the caucus law should be obligatory in every election precinct in the state limits and not be left to a vote of the people whether they want such or not.

While Arizona, Oklahoma and New Mexico are clamoring for admission into the Union of states, there is no chance whatever for their attaining the height of their ambition. There is no particular reason for admitting them, and they may as well continue to improve in a territorial condition and rest content with their happy condition.

The Missouri supreme court has decided that smoke ordinances are unconstitutional and not to be enforced, while the supreme court of Illinois has decided that smoke ordinances are valid and constitutional. Thus either way to be happy according to the state you live in.

The late experience of southern cities in the yellow fever epidemic happily not near as severe as in former times, has confirmed many of the papers of the south in a belief that a national quarantine law supreme above state laws is by far the best and wisest.

By a dictum issued by the blue blood committee of New York city, cigarette smoking by the ladies is decreed to be the proper and not only that but necessary thing, if one is to retain rank in the sacred seventy-five.

The Bethlehem, Pa., iron works can now manufacture cannon throwing a 2,500 pound shell sixteen miles. Ten years ago a ten inch cannon was the largest that could be made in this country.

Senator Tillman of South Carolina in common with several other Democratic senators voted for protective duties on products originating in their states, but at the last stage voted to kill the bill. Tilman declared during the debate that his state was bound to have their share of the swag, but he was unwilling that any other state should have any. The Louisiana senator, McEnery was more honest. He states openly that he desired no protection for his state he was not willing to give to all other states, and so in voting for the protection of the industries and productions of his state, when to come to voting in the round up, like an honest man, he voted for the completed bill.

England has at last given up her position that political refugees shall not be given up. After centuries of this stand, it now has signified it will no longer refuse to surrender refugees of this character. Of course this is qualified by the statement that this only means the surrender of assassins and those who conspire against kings and queens and hereafter monarchs can find refuge on English soil. This means that hereafter anarchists, nihilists, members of the Italian secret societies and sundry other brands of conspirators will have to be given up to their respective governments in demand.

Most of the casualities in the woods are occasioned it is said by the use by hunters of long range guns which carry bullets long distances and are able to penetrate any ordinary tree clear through. It is proposed to remedy most of the trouble by a law requiring hunters to carry short range guns and of less penetrating power.

Such a height has the present reign of prosperity attained that the bank deposits now equal those of 1892 for the first time since that year. The bank deposits of the National banks have increased $80,000,000 since July and $223,000,000 since October, 1896.

The location of a western brewery is accompanied with the assertion that the water supply adjacent to the site is excellent, and the quality of the water unexceptionable. This is what will encourage the local consumption.

Iowa newspaper men are divided on Senator Allison's financial views, which oppose any financial action at this session. Of fifty-three reporting twenty-four favor and the same number criticize, three being non-committal.

Reports come from Madrid that a revolution is feared and that Sagasta is in a state of alarm. The presences of Gen. Weyler and his typewriter corps does not tend to allay the excitement.

It looks more hopeful for the annexation of Hawaii. Senator Hoar has again changed his attitude in favor of the admission of the islands as a territory and not a state. The statehood business should be opposed.

The publication of the pension rolls, as has been suggested, might lead to some judicious pruning.

Secretary Gage has gauged the financial problem pretty well. It will do first rate to commence on.

Since July 1, last, there has been an increase in circulation of $75,000,000.

The 1897 exports surpass all previous records.

Those Dreadful Sores

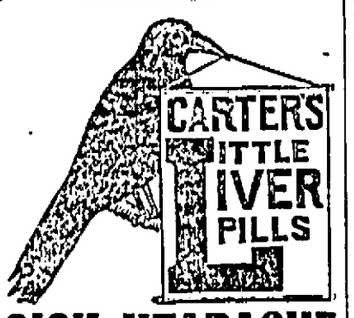
They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment but Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood rushing down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla, has done for me." MRS. A. E. GILSON, Hartland, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Mrs. Kate Etter

OF MISSOURI,

Is Cured of Heart Disease by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

MRS. KATE ETTER wrote from Neosho, Mo., in March last. "Two years ago I was severely troubled with my stomach and kidneys, and a great affliction so unnerved me that my condition became alarming. The telegraph brought a prominent physician in a consultation which resulted in no benefit. I went to Wyoming for change of climate without benefit, was brought back to Atchison where nurses worked with me night and day to keep me alive to reach my friends here. My heart became so bad that my friends gave up all hope. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine alternately and was restored to health. It is now months since and I am perfectly well."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine alternately and was restored to health. It is now months since and I am perfectly well."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free to all applicants.

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

SALT RHEUM

Most torturing and disfiguring of itching, burning, scaly skin and scalp humors is instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, when all else fails.

Cuticura

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Props., Boston. "How to Cure Salt Rheum," free.

FALLING HAIR Pimply Faces, Ugly Blemishes, Cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

Used for over 33 years BY ALL NATIONS of the Globe for

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA and similar Complaints, and prepared under the stringent

GERMAN MEDICAL LAWS, prescribed by eminent physicians,

DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER.

World renowned! Remarkably successful! Only genuine with Trade Mark "Anchor." F. Ad. Richter & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York.

31 HIGHEST AWARDS.

13 Branch Houses. Own Glassworks.

Wm. R. Kirkby, 208 Sixth St. Schulte Bros., 604 Sixth St. F. Harbridge, 422 Main St. Racine, Wis.

Sold by Druggists in the U. S.

DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" STOMACHIC, best for Colic, Dyspepsia & Stomach Complaints.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhage.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.J.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial Powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Dec. 29, 1897.

The third number of the Epworth League lecture course will be given January 28. Rev. Carey of Kenosha will deliver the lecture.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carpenter attended the marriage of Miss Alma Carpenter to Rev. Stevenson on Thursday last at the home of the bride's sister in Chicago.

Miss Rozella Tolerton of Alliance, O., is a guest of Rev. and Mrs. Grey. Miss Tolerton is the teacher in fine arts at Alliance college.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller of Kenosha and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Fink of Libertyville, Ill., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Cook.

Miss Carrie Bradley of Wheaton, Ill., college is enjoying her holiday vacation at home.

Misses Minnie and Maude Gibbon are spending their vacation with their mother.

Mrs. Naylor of Racine spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bowers.

Miss Amelia Longmore of Sylvania was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Longmore over Sunday.

Miss Lulu Cook is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. L. R. Fink at Libertyville, Ill.

Miss Minnie A. Grimshaw is visiting with Mrs. A. E. Sanford at the rescue mission, Milwaukee, also with friends in Racine the latter part of the week.

Miss Sarah Leet of Racine is a guest of Miss Jennie Burgess.

Miss Mary Rhodes spent Christmas wllith her sister in Milwaukee.

On Friday evening of this week there will be a watch meeting at the Methodist church to which everyone is invited.

Mrs. James McArdle and daughter, Miss Jennie, visited among friends in Milwaukee over Christmas.

Miss Adella Estberg spent Monday and Tuesday at her father's.

Miss Lillian Cooper spent Monday in Racine.

Rev. Grey is holding special meetings at Western Union Junction during this week.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Miss Florence Ellis has been visiting friends in Milwaukee.

Nels Peterson was a Kenosha visitor last week.

C. Williams had business in Chicago last Thursday.

Miss Eda Fiddler has returned from Chicago where she has been taking medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed of Racine and Mrs. Fink of Chicago spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Stonebraker.

Miss Daisy Lane of Kenosha is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Williams.

Mrs. Blanche Fox is at her old post at the station in the absence of her brother Frank.

Mrs. Mitchell of Waukegan is a guest the home of her son Fred Mitchell.

Will Fenskee of Chicago is visiting friends in this village.

Thomas Moran of South Bristol was in town last week.

The news has been received here of the serious illness of C. Miner of Brighton. Mr. Miner is about eighty-five of age and one of the oldest settlers of this county.

James Pollock of Wadsworth has been interviewing the wool growers in this section. He bought a clip of wool of Mr. L. Williams of Paris, which he says was the best he has handled this year. He paid 20 cents per pound for it.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Wis., Dec. 26, 1897.

Misses Ruth, Myrtle and Mabel West and Messrs. Arthur West and Henry Hunter spent Christmas in Milwaukee.

Mrs. T. H. Mosher is isiting relatives in the Cream City.

Mr. Castle of Chicago was a guest at the home of J. W. Pike during Christmas.

Miss Hattie Rogers is visiting her friend, Miss Myrtle West of this place.

Mr. J. Rasmussen spent Christmas with J. O. Nobles and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hanson and son of Milwaukee are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freedy.

Mr. L. Steinmuller celebrated his fiftieth birthday last Sunday. All present report a good time.

Miss Jennie Baden returned home last week after spending several weeks with friends in Whitewater, Wis.

F. R. Mosher is spending his vacation at home.

Miss Stella Horton of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Horton ate Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cague.

Miss Jennie Smith went home last Friday afternoon to spend her week's vacation.

A few from Kneeland attended the dance at North Cape last Wednesday. All report a fine time.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. The Robinson Drug Co.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

RAYMOND.

Raymond, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Our village merchant did a flourishing business before Xmas. Bad roads and cold weather deprived many of their trip to the city to purchase gifts for the season; but they found a full line of goods to select from in the store of Mr. L. Christensen.

Messrs Henry Hunter and Arthur West and the Misses Ruth, Myrtle and Mabel West spent Xmas in Milwaukee.

Mr. F. Royal Mosher visited his country home during the holiday vacation.

Mr. F. Field and bride of Grand Haven, Mich., visited his uncle, Mr. S. Brice, the last of last week.

Miss Carrie Christensen is visiting at her old home.

Mr. D. Mahaffy and family spent Xmas with Grandpa Hyde.

Mr. J. Christensen was seen on our streets on Sunday last.

IVES.

Ives, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Mr. James Hunter was seen in our village Tuesday. He was looking after a Xmas tree.

Miss Flora Thomas, a graduate of Ann Arbor University, Michigan, is spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. S. L. Scutt.

Mr. Will Wiesner is visiting with friends at Hales Corners.

Mr. Louis Kuppler, the section boss at Ives, who is an expert in his line of work, visited relatives at Kenosha Thursday evening.

Mrs. William Wilson is taking care of an ulcerated tooth.

Mr. Fred Thompson of Little Turkey, Iowa, will visit with his relatives, Mrs. Sheriff and Mrs. Hayman next week.

Mr. Will O'Laughlin is visiting with his parents at Fon du Lac. He will be back next week.

Mrs. Anna Rasmussen, of Ives hotel, was surprised Saturday evening, the 18th about 100 people were present from Racine. The interior of the building was decorated with cut flowers and choice refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Scutt of Yorkville, spent Sunday with Uncle Jonathan Scutt. Charley has had charge of the county poor farm, but failed to secure the appointment for the coming year. He has managed the poor house in a very competent manner. He will move to his own farm this week.

Mrs. A. L. Thomas and her daughters, Misses Edith and Iva, will visit with Mrs. Sheriff Xmas week.

Several of our young people attended the Xmas service at the North Point Sunday school Thursday evening. Edith Thomas sang very sweetly. It was a successful entertainment. Our young people said it was very nice.

OAKWOOD.

Oakwood, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Old Sol is welcomed after a spell of cold weather.

Christmas was celebrated in every way known to the human being.

Mr. E. Longbine and family of Milwaukee spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. F. Hess.

Mrs. M. Krohn is visiting with her brother at Appleton, Wis.

Mr. Luke Scanlon was seen in our burg one day last week.

There was a hot time in the old town Monday, it being fair day.

Mr. Fred Young of Lone Pine is visiting with his brother George.

Mr. D. Eiber is spending the holidays at home.

WOODWORTH.

Woodworth, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Miss Allie Boyle is at home from her school in Chicago. Her many friends will give her a surprise tonight.

Mr. Ed Powell is hauling wood for school district No. 8.

Miss Hattie Holbrook is at home for the holiday vacation, also Miss Daisy Pierce.

Mr. Clayton King spent a few days with his friends Christmas, returning to Madison last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Gethen are spending a few days with Mr. S. D. Gethen and W. C. Crosby.

It is reported that Mr. William Krahn will run Frank Kingman's farm the coming year.

Miss Lillie Sears returned to Kenosha this morning after spending a few days at R. W. Waldo's.

Mr. Arthur Devlin spent Christmas with his mother and relatives here, returning Monday morning.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Miss Dunham returned to Racine after spending the past week a guest of Mrs. Gus Baker.

Master Joe Wisler of Milwaukee is spending his vacation with Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Sears.

Mr. Will Longmore of Lake Geneva spent Christmas at home.

Miss Edith Haidle of Whitewater visited with relatives and friends Saturday and Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Bowers, a son.

Mr. Henry Brown is confined to his bed with sickness.

Mr. Thomas Yates of Savannah, Ill., visited J. Yates Sunday.

Mr. Frank Harman spent the Sabbath with Milwaukee friends.

Mr. George Gillett boarded the train for Chicago Friday to visit his sick brother.

Mr. J. Howard of Franksville met with an accident Sunday evening while passing through this burg; his horse stumbled and threw him violently to the ground. He was carried to the home of Henry Woodward where a doctor was summoned and upon examination found two ribs broken and other internal injuries.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Delightful weather.

Mrs. Hay and children are visiting in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Sleight of East Troy spent Christmas in Rochester.

O. J. Merrill and family celebrated Christmas with Frank Patten and family of Spring Prairie.

Florence White and Mabel Rountree both Beloit students, are home for a two weeks' vacation.

The entertainment and Christmas tree in the Congregational church on Friday evening was a pleasing affair and was well attended.

Elton Healey spent Christmas in Rochester.

Mrs. A. H. Zechiel of Ohio is a guest at the home of her brother, Dr. S. N. Alleman.

Mr. J. Ralph, Mrs. O. J. Merrill and Jennie Hute were on the sick list with severe colds last week.

Henry Trost who is attending school at Rockford, Ill., is spending his vacation here.

Mrs. Bevier, nee Hettie Cooper, of Duluth, Minn., is visiting with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Lucile Page entertained a number of her friends at her home in Honey creek last Saturday evening.

The public school closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

THOMPSONVILLE.

Thompsonville, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Christmas with all its joys and pleasures has again come and gone, and the time is not far distant when we must learn to write 1898.

Dr. Roberts and wife of Waukesha, spent Christmas with their parents. They returned home today.

Mrs. Ellis and daughter spent Xmas in Racine.

Mr. John Morris and family of Racine, were the guests of his mother on Xmas.

Mr. Henry and Will Morris of Racine, took dinner at the old family home on Sunday.

Mr. Holtz of Tess Corners, has moved into the property recently purchased by him from Mr. Eli Benzene. We all unite in welcoming Mr. Holtz to our village.

Rev. Father Francis and wife will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church here next Sunday morning and evening. All are welcome.

During the past week or two while the people of this and other sections of the country have been trying to get to Racine over the muddy and then frozen cord wood roads, we have reason to envy our lake shore neighbors who have the pleasure of riding on an electric car that passes by their homes. We believe that the time is not far distant when some company will build an electric line from Racine passing through the Rapids by way of Franksville, Thompsonville, North Cape, Waterford, Rochester and Burlington, and then run a branch from the main line to Raymond Center, Kneeland, Heatleton, Franklin, Harrisburg, Tess Corners and Prospect Hill to Waukesha. The above lines would pass by and near several creameries, whereby they must now do all their freighting by team. There is a large territory west of here that is obliged to go a long distance in order to reach railroad communication of any kind, and an electric line would be appreciated and used by the people living near and along the line. The writer believes that the time is not far distant when the home of the farmer will be lighted by electricity and that they will run certain machinery by the same powerful agent. May others take up the subject and agitate it until it really becomes a reality.

The twenty-fifth mile stone in the married life of Mr. and Mrs. James Baker was reached December 18, 1897. About fifty of their friends met at their pleasant home in Raymond to celebrate the event and reminded them that life, with all its vicissitudes is made more pleasant in the knowledge that true friendship never grows old. The gift of a number of beautiful and substantial presents will serve to remind them in future years of this fact. Regrets were received from friends who were necessarily absent. The afternoon was spent in social amusement interspersed with music, both vocal and instrumental which was followed by a regal feast to which all did ample justice. The guests departed for their homes wishing Mr. Baker and his estimable wife and family many long years of life and prosperity.

Notice.

The town treasurer of Mt. Pleasant will receive taxes as they appear upon the tax roll for the year 1897 at the following places:

Jan. 3, 1898, at Mygatts Corners.
Jan. 5, 1898, at Western Union.
Jan. 7, 1898, at Lincoln Park.
Jan. 8 and 22 and Feb. 5 and 19 and March 5 at the county treasurer's office at Racine.
On all other days at my office.

A. B. Steele, Treas.

Chicago Daily News: The theory that Santa Claus is merely a myth seems to be fully confirmed since no stout old gentleman laden with gifts was held up and robbed in Chicago Friday night.

Kansas City Times: When England and Japan set out to protect China from Germany and Russia the celestial empire will pray to be delivered from its friends.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

La Crosse Republican: There may be a little friction in getting our new jury law in perfect running order, but it is a good enough law to compensate for any annoyance at the outset. It gives us excellent juries; the recent term of court furnished proof of this, and that good lawyers want good jurors for the trial of their cases, is something which it would be discourteous not to say and believe.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
Racine, Dec. 29, 1897.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 5 30
" Best Spring	4 80
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 92½
Wheat No 2	89
Wheat No 3	84
Oats	20@ 22
Corn	29@ 30
Barley	28@ 40
Rye	47@ 47½
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$ 12 00
Bran, per ton	12 00
Corn meal	12 00
Oats and Corn, ground	12 50
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 18
Eggs	18@ 20
Cheese	18
Hay	8 00@9 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 1 20
Potatoes	45@ 55
Beans	60@ 80
Onions	50@ 60
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$ 3 75@4 50
Hogs on foot	3 40@ 3 50
Lard	4½@ 5
Calves	5 00@ 6 00
Sheep	3 00@ 3 50
Lambs	3 00@ 3 50
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 9@ 10
Chickens	6@ 6½
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 1 22
Clover	3 00@ 5 40
Timothy	2 15@ 2 75
Wo l	
Wool	$ 20 @ 25
Hides—	
Green—No 1, trimmed, per lb	$7¼@7¾
Green, No 2, " "	6½@ 6¾
Cured, No. 1, " "	9¼ @9¾
Cured, No. 2, " "	8¼ @8½
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 12½ 13
Green, No 2, " "	10½ 11
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 11
Green, No 2, " "	10
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 20c. to 25c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, Dec 29, 1897.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 92½
" No 2	89
" No 3	84
Oats	24@ 24½
Corn	26@ 28
Barley	28@ 40
Rye	47@ 47½
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 40@ 3 60
Live Beef	3 75@ 4 50
Vegetables—	
Beans	$ 60@ 80
Potatoes	46@ 55
Seeds—	
Timothy	2 15@ 2 75
Clover	3 00 @5 40
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 19
Eggs	18
Cheese	7¾@ 8
Tallow—	
No 1	$ 3¼@ 3¾
No 2	2¾@ 2¾

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS

New York Stocks.
Reported by Northrop & Co.

LIST OF STOCKS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing Dec 28	Closing Dec 27
Am. Sugar	140	140	138⅝	139¼	139¾
Am. Tobacco	88⅝	90	88⅝	89⅝	88⅞
Atchison pfd	30½	30¼	30	30¼	30⅜
C M. & St. P	95¼	95⅝	94¾	95	95¼
C. & N. W	121¼	121½	121	121¼	121⅞
C. B. & Q	100	100⅛	99¼	99⅝	100
C. R. I. & Pacific	91⅛	91½	90⅞	91⅝	91¼
C. C. C.					34¾
Can. Southern	53	53	53	53	
Chicago Gas	96¾	97⅛	96⅛	96¾	96¾
Ches. & Ohio	22⅝	22⅝	22½	22¼	22⅝
American Spirits	7⅛	7¼	7⅛	7⅛	6¾
Gen. Electric	33½	33½	33¼	33¾	33½
Jersey Central	97	97	95⅛	96	97½
Lake Shore					
L. & N	56⅛	56⅝	56⅛	56½	56⅛
Mo. Pac	34	34⅛	33¾	34	34¼
Manhattan	112	112⅛	110¼	112⅞	111¾
M. K. & T., pfd	35¼	35½	35½	35½	35¾
N. Y. Cent	106¾	107⅛	106¾	107⅛	106¾
Nat. Lead	37¼	38	36⅛	37⅝	37
Northern Pacific	59⅛	59¾	69⅛	59½	59¾
Omaha	78	78	78	78	
Pac. Mail					
Reading	23	23	22⅝	22¾	23
Southern Ry	32⅝	32½	32	32⅞	32⅝
Tenn. Coal & I	26½	26¾	26	26⅝	26½
Union Pacific	26	26½	26	26⅛	26⅛
U. S. Leather pfd	63½	63½	63	63¼	63½
Wabash	18¼	18½	18	18	18¼
C. W.	15	15⅛	14¾	14¾	15¼
Western Union	90½	91½	90½	92¼	90⅞

Chicago Markets.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing Dec. 28	Closing Dec 27
Wheat—					
Dec	98	100	97¼	99½	98¼
May	94½	94½	93¼	94¼	94
Corn—					
Dec	27¼	27⅝	27	27⅝	27
May	30⅛	30½	29¾	30⅛	30⅛
Oats—					
Dec	22¾	22⅞	22½	22⅞	22¾
May	23½	24	23⅞	24	23⅞
Pork—					
Jan	8 75	8 77	8 70	8 70	8 70
May	8 92	8 96	8 87	8 87	8 92
Lard—					
Jan	4 55	4 57	4 52	4 62	4 55
May	4 72	4 72	4 67	4 67	4 70
Ribs—					
Jan	4 40	4 40	4 35	4 35	4 40
May	4 55	4 55	4 50	4 50	4 55

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; fairly active, 2½ to 5 higher; light, 3.35@3.55; mixed, 3.40@3.57½; heavy, 3.30@3.57½.

Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; steady; beeves, 3.70@5.30; stockers and feeders, 3.20@4.25; cows and heifers, 1.80@450; Texans, 3.20@4.25.

Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; steady.

PEORIA, Dec. 28.—Corn—Steady; No. 2, 26½.

Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 23¾.

Rye—Lower; No. 2, 46.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Butter—Firm; creamery, 15@21; dairy, 12@16.

Eggs—Firm; 21.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28—Butter—Steady 15@22.

Eggs—Firm; 21@24½.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Wheat— Dec., 99½; May, 94¼.

Corn—Dec., 27½; May, 30⅛.
Oats—Dec., 22⅞; May, 24.
Pork—Dec., 7.70; May, 8.87.
Lard—Dec., 4.42½; May, 4.67½.
Ribs—Dec., 4.35; May, 4.50.
Barley—26@42.
Rye—46¼.
Flax—1.18.
Timothy—2.65.
Clover—5.35.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Wheat—May, 95¼.

Corn—35⅛.
Oats—28¾.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 28.—Wheat—Cash, 97¾; May, 95.

Corn—Cash, 20; May, 28¾.
Oats—Cash, 22½; May, 24¾.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 28. — Flour — Steady.

Wheat—Steady; No. 1 northern, 93; No. 2 spring, 88; May, 93⅞.

Corn—Steady; No. 3, 28.

Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 25@25¼.

Rye—Lower; No. 1, 47½.

Barley—Firm; No. 2, 42; sample, 28@39.

Provisions—Steady; pork, 7.70; lard, 4.45.

Receipts—Flour, 4,000; wheat, 29,000; barley, 17,000.

Shipments—Flour, 5,000; wheat, 30,000; barley, 10,000.

MONEY AND BONDS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—Money on call nominally 3½@4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper. 3½@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange heavy with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.84½@4.84½ for demand and at 4.81½@4.81¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 4.82½@4.83 and 4.85½@4.86; commercial bills, 4.80½@4.81. Silver certificates 57@58c; bar silver, 56¾c; Mexican dollars, 45⅝c.

Government bonds firm; U. S. new 4's reg. and coup., 128¼; 4's, 112⅞; do coup., 114¾; 2's, 99½; 5's reg. and coup., 114⅛; Pacific 6's of '98, 103¼.

HIDES AND WOOL.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Hides—Cured, No. 1 per lb 9¼@9½c; No. 2 do 8¼@8½c; No. 1 green trimmed 7½@7¾c; No. 2 do 6½@6¾c; calfskins, G S best 12½@13; No. 2 do 10½@11c; kips, best veal 11c; pelts 20@25c per lb for estimated amount of wool.

Wool—Unwashed, coarse 19@19½c; medium, ¼ to ⅜ blood, 20½@21c; fine 15@16c; washed coarse 20@23c; medium 24@25c; firm 20@21c; cotted, chaffy, burry and bucks ¼@½ off.

DRESSED MEATS AND POULTRY.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Dressed Hogs—Per 100 lbs 3.00@4.00.

Lambs and Mutton—Fair to choice mutton 5@7c for dressed; spring lambs do 6@8c.

Poultry—Live hens, per lb., 4@4½c; old roosters 3½c; spring chickens, per lb. 4½@5c; turkeys, per lb., 8@9c; ducks 6@7c; geese, per doz. 6.00@7.50. Dressed chickens, per lb, hens, 5@5½c; springs 6@6½c; turkeys 9@10c; culls 7@8c; ducks 7@8c; goose 7@9c.

Veal—Market firm; trade better; receipts moderate. Prices range at 5@8½c.

HAY AND STRAW.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Hay—Good to choice, 7.00@7.50 per ton on track; inferior to fair do, 3.50@6.50; No. 1 to choice timothy do, 8.50@9.00; No. 2 do, 7.50@8.00; clover and mixed do 6.00@7.50; Wisconsin marsh and prairie, 3.50@5.50.

Straw—Oats, per ton on track, 4.00@4.50; rye do, 6.00@6.50; wheat do, 3.50@4.00.

DAIRY MARKET.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Butter—Fresh-made creamery, choice to fancy, per lb, 20@21c; fair to good, 17@19c; inferior do, 12@16c; fresh dairy, good choice, selections do, 16@18c; lines do, 12@15c; packing stock do, 10@12c; grease, 6c.

Cheese—Full cream twins, per lb, 8½@9c; Young Americas, 9@9½c; brick do 11c; Limburger, do, 11c; Swiss, new, 11½@12c.

Eggs—Fresh, per doz., 18@19c.

SEEDS.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Seeds—Flax, firm; No. 1 N W 1.22; do May, 1.22; timothy, steady; 2.15@2.50 per 100 lbs common to prime; choice to fancy 2.25@2.75; clover, quiet; 3.00@5.40 per 100 lbs; mustard firm; per 100 lbs 40@80c; millet, 55@75c per 100 lbs. Sale of 1 car timothy, 2.40.

POTATOES.

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.—Potatoes—Receipts were small, but the offerings were large. Demand was tame. Values were: Hebrons 50@57c; Burbanks 50@60c; Rose 50@55c; Peerless 51@57c; Kings 50@55c.

NOTES AND STATISTICS.

The announcement is authoritatively made that the deal contemplating the combination of all the leading woodworking machinery manufacturing concerns of the country into one large stock corporation has been abandoned.

Speculation quiet, owing to the holidays. A cheerful feeling prevails that more activity with good prices will prevail with the new year.

The net gold reserve has nearly reached an even $160,000,000.

The net exports of silver for nine months ending Nov. 30, 1897, were in round numbers $41,500,000, which is an addition of this amount to the credit balance which we have abroad, subject to payment in gold or its equivalent.

Broomhall's cable said: Russian minister of agriculture reports protracted seeding time. Early climate conditions unfavorable, but present state of crop less unfavorable than last year. Area considerably reduced.

The Argentine crop will not be harvested till middle next month, as a rule, and it will not be available for South American millers until a month later. Heavy rains have prevailed in the province.

According to figures compiled by the Railroad Age, and which will appear in its issue of today, the present year has been one of the poorest in nearly a quarter of a century in railroad construction, due to the fact that improvement in financial conditions did not become marked until the year was more than half gone. The lowest point in track laying in twenty years was reached in 1895, when only 1,803 miles were added. There was a slight increase in 1896, and this year 1,864 miles have been added to the trackage in the United States. For five decades, up to 1887, the average yearly increase was more than 3,500 miles.

The gold reserve now stands at $160,257,463, the highest point attained for years.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure any other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures quickly. That's what you want. The Robinson Drug Co.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works, of Racine are taking in Flax seed freely and at good prices. Spot cash as usual.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently. The Robinson Drug Co.

Sale Bills.

For auction bills send your order to the Journal Printing Company, No. 328 Main street, Racine, or to J. Z. Collier, county agent, Union Grove, Wis.

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you? The Robinson Drug Co.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works are paying cash for all Flax seed brought to their mill at Racine.

Warning:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. The Robinson Drug Co.

Now is the time with good roads, to bring your flax seed to the Emerson Linseed Oil Works. They are paying good prices, and cash on delivery.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

..THE..
NEW YORK LEADER
Racine's Greatest Store,
421 MAIN STREET.

Our Annual Clearing Sale.

Will commence this week and prices will be cut one-half. We have quite a few odd and small lots in every department, which must be sold. If you are looking for bargains you will find them now at the New York Leader.

No. 1. One lot of Ladies' Slippers and Shoes, small sizes, good make, regular price $1.50 to $2.98, clearing sale price while they last.. 79c
No. 2. One lot of Misses' Shoes, high and spring heels, sizes up to 2, regular price $1 00 to $2.00, clearing sale price while they last.. 69c
No. 3. One lot of Baby Shoes, patent leather tips, regular price 25c, clearing sale price while they last, per pair........ 9c
No. 4. One lot of Men's Wool Hose, different colors, regular price 20c, clearing sale price while they last, per pair........ 8⅓c
No. 5. One lot of Ladies', Children's and Misses' Hose, fine cashmere and wool, regular price 25c to 50c, clearing sale price, per pair.. 17c
No. 6. One lot of Men's Heavy Undershirts, all kinds and sizes, regular price 39c to 50c, clearing sale price........ 24c
No. 7. One lot of Men's All Wool Undershirts, regular price $1.00 to $1 50, clearing sale price........ 59c
No. 8. One lot of Children's Caps, all styles, regular price from 25c to 50c, clearing sale price........ 19c

Ladies' Trimmed, Untrimmed and Walking Hats will be closed out at less than ½ their regular price.

Ladies' Capes and Jackets will be sold at less than the Manufacturers' cost.

If you are a shrewd buyer you will
. . . FIND IT TO YOUR INTEREST . . .
to attend this great clearing sale.

Remember the place for great bargains is at

The NEW YORK LEADER
421 MAIN STREET.
Next Door to Merchants Hotel. Green Front.

FOUND—SMALL BAY MARE; 4 WHITE feet, white stripe in face. Owner can have property by paying advertising and keep. Inquire of C. A. Brown, Western Union, Wis. dec30t2

WALLER & GITTINGS (GEO. W. WALLER & John T. Gittings) Lawyers, offices Burlington and Union Grove, Wis.

Fortunes have and will be made in the.....
KLONDYKE
The Alaska Transportation and Development Company.
Is offering you an opportunity to become interested in the wonderful
GOLD FIELDS,
Without the hardship that the actual miner will have.
THE RUSH NEXT SPRING WILL BE TREMENDOUS.

Our company is interested in transportation, in furnishing food and merchandise supplies and in actual mining.

In all of these ventures money will be made by investing in the stock of the
ALASKA TRANSPORTATION AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.

You are sure of a legitimate profit from its transportation department.

You are sure of a legitimate profit from our merchandising stores and warehouses.

And you have a chance that always awaits a powerful and healthy company in mining with improved methods that are beyond the individuals.

Hence we say confidently

You cannot afford to let this opportunity go buy. Do not invest more than you can afford, but invest what you can and you will feel that you have acted prudently and wisely by availing you self of the chance that has come unexpectedly and after a long period of depression.

Either enrich yourself and family or if your means are restricted, at least realize enough (if investment is sufficient) to buy a home. In the good old golden days of '49 you would have been compelled to drop your present occupation and incur the risk of life and health to get a chance of wealth which is now offered you from the investment of a small part of your savings in the gilt edged stock of this Company.

The incorporators, principal stockholders and directors have been selected from all walks of life and their reputation for integrity and solidity is world wide. A few of the names we give below is sufficient guarantee of the standing of the Company, to-wit:

Albert C. Blatz, Pres. Val Blatz Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.; Hon. Wm. E. Mason, U. S. Senator from Ill.; D. G. Edwards, Pass. Traffic Mgr. C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati; Frank A. Hecht, of Chas. Kaestner & Co., Chicago; Chas. H. Rockwell, T. M. r. C. I. & L. R. R., Chicago; W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., C. N. O. & T. P. R. R., Cincinnati; P. W. Griffith, Pres. First National Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.; Fred A. Otte, past 18 years with Shelby Bank, Shelbyville, Ind.; J. M. Phillips, Cashier First Nat'l Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.

And hundreds of others equally strong.

Shares are offered at $1.00 each.

Par value, non-assessable and will be offered for limited time only.

Remember we will control and own our own large ocean boats, steamers and barges on the Yukon.

This investment is safe and far better paying than savings banks or any other investment offered the public to-day.

Do not miss the opportunity. Send application for stock, accompanying the same with the amount of money you desire to invest, and stock will be sent you by return mail.

Address all communications, and make all moneys payable to

THE ALASKA TRANSPORTATION AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY,
Fisher Building, Cor. Van Buren & Dearborn Sts.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Send stamp for Alaska News which gives map and all information of Alaska.

GONOVA Is a French treatment for Male and Female, for the positive cure of GONORRHOEA, Gleet, Unnatural discharges, Inflammations, Irritations and Ulcerations of the mucous membranes. An internal remedy with injection combined, warranted to cure worst cases in one week. $3 per package or 2 for $5. Sent anywhere on receipt of price.
THE HIRD DRUG COMPANY.
American Office, 150 South Clinton St., Chicago.
The Robinson Drug Co., 606 State St., 205 Sixth St., and 1330 Washington Ave.

BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS

NO PAIN
WE ARE HERE TO STAY
Teeth $5, $8, $10.
We Give a Written Guarantee for 10 Years With All Work.
22K GOLD CROWNS $5.00
GOLD FILLINGS $1.00 up
SILVER FILLINGS 75c up
GOLD and PLATINUM FILLINGS $1.00 up
BRIDGEWORK, per tooth $5.00
NO CHARGE for painless extraction when best plates are ordered.
...WE GUARANTEE A FIT OR NO PAY...
We have the lowest prices consistent with first-class work done by Graduate Dentist.
We also make Gold, Aluminum and Zellonate plates. Call and get our prices.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED by statements made by others as we are here to stay and do just as we advertise.
BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS
(Over DAN & SOL.) 424-426 Main st.
German Spoken. Lady Attendent.
Office Hours 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

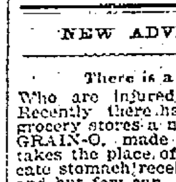
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

There is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

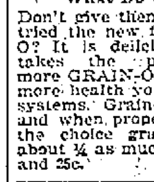
What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS



Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Place, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADA., PA.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

ABOUT UNDERDRAINING.

Some of Its Beneficial Results—How the Drain Helps In Winter.

It is a common mistake to suppose that the only time the underdrain is helping land is when it is pouring forth a stream of water at its outlet. It is, of course, helping the land then, and probably in its most effective way, but the drain also helps the land in winter, for by having previously taken away the surplus water near the surface it allows the soil to freeze more deeply and thus become deeper and more open to the outside air. Wherever a deep underdrain is laid it receives some of the internal heat of the earth, which it conducts to the soil above, gradually thawing it to the surface as warm weather returns in spring. Thus over a deep underdrain when the surface is covered by snow the frozen soil will gradually thaw from beneath and will be all thawed out by the time the snow is gone. Under snow where there is no underdrain the soil will remain frozen until the snow has all gone. This shows how an interchange of air occurs in drained soil even in the winter, explains American Cultivator, authority also for the following:

So soon as spring comes the rains carry warm outside air down to the drain, making it warmer, while the underdrained land is until late in spring filled with stagnant water, which keeps it cold because it prevents the entrance of air. As the drained soil freezes more deeply in winter it also warms more quickly in spring. In open winters, when there are alternate spells of cold and thawing weather, the drained soil both freezes and thaws several times during the winter. Yet it does this without serious injury to the winter grain growing over it. This is probably because the water has been so far abstracted from the soil that no ice can form to clasp the wheat roots and then in thawing throw them on the surface.

It is in the soil nothing but a hoar frost, which absorbs air and thus enriches the soil with the ammonia it contains when the hoar frost is thawed. In the undrained soil there is very little air, as stagnant water usually comes near the surface, if not covering it. Undrained land often does not even get frozen in winter, as there is so thick a covering of ice over it that freezing of the soil is impossible. If a little soil does freeze, it is made into mud when a thaw comes, and if it contains vegetable matter it is filled with humic acid, which is poisonous to the roots of plants.

It requires two or three years after an underdrain is put in to get its best effects. Even the first winter it will drain the soil immediately over it and for a short distance either way. If the soil is full of vegetable matter and porous, it will drain farther. But the second winter the soil will be drained a considerable distance farther than the first, and some gain will be made the third and fourth winters. In a clay soil this extension of the benefits of underdraining is slower, especially if most of the vegetable matter in the soil has been worked out by cultivation. For this reason underdrains are often made shallower and nearer together on clay soils, so as to secure more perfect drainage. But we believe that drains fully three feet deep and four rods apart will give the best satisfaction in the long run. A drain that depth will secure perfect drainage two rods on either side, and though it costs more to dig the deeper drain it does not cost so much to put in the tile or stone for one drain as it does for two.

Crimson Clover.

Professor Roberts says: "Recent results show that the large and medium red clovers, as orchard or stubble cover crops, are to be preferred to the crimson all along the debatable line where the latter does well only under favorable conditions." A correspondent of The National Stockman adds:

That "debatable line" runs through the Ohio valley, and crimson clover has now comparatively few advocates in this region. When conditions are favorable, it makes a grand cover crop for winter, but probably four seedlings out of five in the past have been failures. The chief difficulty is drought. In cornfields and other land we cannot depend upon getting a good stand of plants in August or any considerable early fall growth. When I succeeded in getting the fall growth, it wintered nicely and proved a great fertilizer, but the risk of losing the seedling leads farmers to prefer rye, which is a poorer cover crop, but is very sure. In ordinary rotations it seems wisest to plan for wheat on ground that would otherwise be bare in the fall, and then red clover can be sown in the spring.

The Application of Manures.

Wherever experiments have been carefully made the results have been to show that the value of manure to a plant is in reverse proportion to the depth at which it has been placed in the earth. The nearer the surface the more effective the manure. This, explains Meehan's Monthly, arises from the fact that the feeding roots of a plant are nearly always at the surface. Manure has to be acted upon by the gases of the atmosphere before the plant can develop any benefit from it, and the roots seem to understand this and come near the surface where the atmospheric air can operate on the food they have to collect. While this is an abstract principle the best system of applying manure is by top dressing. There is the counter trouble of evaporation, and some of the most desirable gases are lost by the top dressing system. On the whole, therefore, it has been found that the most judicious method of applying manure is to spread it on the surface and then rake it in.

RIDGING LAND IN AUTUMN.

It Prevents the Leaching Away of Food Elements of the Surface Soil.

An advocate for ridging land in autumn writes as follows to The Orange Judd Farmer: To prevent the leaching away by melting snows and early spring rains of the soluble food elements of the surface soil and of manure spread upon it is most important. The finely decomposed tilth that is developed upon the surface by the proper cultivation of corn and other cultivated crops contains much soluble matter. The proportion of this which is retained near the surface will determine very largely the strength and vigor with which the young plants of the next year's crops will begin their elaboration of the inert materials into higher forms and the beginning thus made will control very largely the final product.

The method that is coming into vogue with farmers in Canada is to draw their manure on to these lands, then with a double mold board plow they throw up the fine tilth of the surface and the manure into ridges about 21 inches apart. The manure is left largely in the center of the ridge, where it cannot get away. The water from rains and melting snows, when sufficient to run off the land, will pass down between these ridges. The washing will be less because the water will not be allowed to collect in so large rills, and what there is will be of less consequence because from the lower and less soluble soil. The loss by waters percolating downward through the soil will also be lessened because the greater part of such waters will not have passed through these ridges of manure and rich vegetable mold. In the spring, when ready to seed, a smoothing harrow run crosswise of these ridges renders them almost level and leaves the ground as mellow as an ash heap.

Another great benefit to be derived from the practice of ridging is that the land can be worked a week to ten days earlier than with the ground in the ordinary condition. This also means earlier work of the nitrate and other germs which develop fertility in the soil. Further, ground that is ridged north and south can be worked earlier than that ridged east and west.

Different Forms of Potash.

Potash, like phosphoric acid and nitrogen, does not exist as such in fertilizers, but is held in combination by some other materials. Different substances serve to hold it and modify its properties so that it will serve as food for plants. A writer in American Gardening says:

The nearest approach to pure potash which we have in commerce is "potash lye." The properties of this material are well known. It is extremely corrosive in its action and unfit to be applied to the soil.

There are in Germany large natural deposits of material containing potash in combination with muriatic (hydrochloric) acid, and others in which the potash is combined with sulphuric acid. The former is the source of muriate of potash, and the latter of sulphate of potash, which is used in fertilizers. The former costs less than the latter and is less valuable as a fertilizer because the chlorine which it contains is detrimental to the growth and quality of some crops. As an example potatoes and tobacco grown with fertilizers containing muriate of potash are not of as good quality as when grown with fertilizers containing potash as sulphate.

There is no practical difference in the quickness of availability of the two forms, both being soluble in water and in a condition to be immediately taken up by plants.

For field crops such as corn, wheat, grass, clovers, etc., the muriate is cheaper and just as good. For garden crops, tobacco, potatoes, etc., the sulphate should be used.

Different brands contain potash in different forms for this reason—some are intended for one purpose where chlorine does no harm, others for purposes where it is harmful.

A Good Thing Cheap.

Clover seed is generally considered a good investment for the farmer at any price within reason. It should therefore be an exceedingly good one at present. There is no telling what the future of this or any market may bring forth, but it seems reasonable to believe that now is as good a time as any to lay in a supply of clover seed. And it may be well to buy a goodly quantity—enough for next spring and another sowing. There is not much chance of loss, and the man who has plenty of seed is apt to sow liberally, to the benefit of himself and his land. Get clover seed, sow clover seed and have clover pasture, clover hay and clover land is as good advice in the crop line as can be given to American farmers.—National Stockman.

News and Notes.

The work of the United States experiment stations is being recognized abroad.

There is a general revival of the interest in cattle.

A new wheat discovered in California and "growing seven heads in place of one" is attracting attention.

Onions must be kept cool in winter.

Our apples as well as our wheat are wanted abroad, but they must be good and well packed.

The drying of vegetables is a new industry recently developed in Santa Clara county, Cal.

A wise old lady used to say, "Get a little tallow around the heart of the calf before the holidays."

The interest in the sugar beet is on the increase in the middle states.

Clover seed is much cheaper than usual this season.

Butter into which water has been forced to make it weigh more is the latest fraud.

SHOWER OF STARS.

Rain of Meteoroids Coming With the Close of the Century.

Baltimore Sun: The astronomers look for the next great meteoric shower on the morning of Nov. 15 1899. They calculate that the earth will then pass again through the center of an immense swarm of meteoroids, as they are called before combustion. These great "Leonide Star Showers," as they are called, occur at intervals of every thirty-three years and one day. The great shower of 1799 occurred on Nov. 12; that of 1833 on Nov. 13; that of 1866 on Nov. 14; and, consequently, a repetition of the next wonderful phenomena is expected on the morning of Nov. 15, 1899. In the meantime, however, as the aggregation of meteoroids is of immense length, one end of it will encounter the earth in 1898 and the other in 1900, making, as Professor Lewis Swift, the distinguished astronomer of Rochester, N. Y., says, considerable showers in those years also. Not only this, but it is stated on the same authority that many forerunners of the great shower may be expected to come within the earth's atmosphere on Nov. 14, 1897, because many of the meteoroids are always considerably in advance of the main cluster. Professor Swift says: "The thickness of the meteoroidal stream is 100,000 miles, and the duration of the shower is equal to the time of the diagonal passage of the earth through it, usually from midnight to dawn." He adds: "As there is a light shower of Leonids every November, we know that there is a vast ring formed by the comet's tail, and that the immense shoal in one portion is the product of the exploded comet itself, through which we pass once every thirty-three years and a day."

YANKEE SKIPPER'S TRICK.

The Admiral of the Squadron Sent Out By Russia Was Disgusted.

A good anecdote is told illustrating the superior enterprise of the Yankee skippers years ago, says Harper's Round Table. The Bedford whalers left port for many a long voyage, sometimes to the far north, at other times to the far south. These intrepid followers of the sea sought and pursued the whale in the ice-clad latitudes about the poles with a natural fearlessness. A squadron sent out by Russia to explore the south seas and reach the pole if possible had attained a degree of latitude which the admiral proudly told himself had never been reached before by white men or other human beings. While he reflected upon the fame that would surely embellish his name his sailors cried, "Land, ho!" Off to the south he descried a long, low-lying bit of land, and hastened to shape his course to reach it, there to plant the Russian standard on its highest point, claiming it in the name of his majesty. What was his disgust and astonishment when, as his vessel approached the shore, he observed over a bit of headland a flag fluttering from a masthead. In a few minutes a little schooner poked her nose around the point and came sailing smartly over the waves toward his vessel. The lean Yankee captain, who was standing in the rigging as the schooner came up in the wind, yelled: "Ahoy, there! What ship is that?" "His majesty's ship, the ——." "Well, this is the Nantucket, from Rhode Island. We're doing a little piloting in these latitudes, and if you want to run in the cove yonder, why, we'll pilot you in for a small charge." The admiral's disgust caused him to square his sails around and shape his course for Russia.

A True Wind Flower.

It is said that a flower has ber found in South Africa which is visib' only when the wind is blowing. Tl shrub belongs to the cactus family ar is about three feet high, with a cror at the top. When the wind blows number of beautiful flowers protru from little lumps on the stalk.

Love that Alters.

"Love is not love that alters when it alteration finds."

That is one of the sublimest lines in all literature. It is the final definition of love by the world's greatest reader of the human mind,—Shakespeare. Nearly all women who truly love, love in this sublime way. Men seldom do.

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for many thousands of women. He has devised a perfect and scientific remedy for women's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for all weaknesses, diseases, disorders, displacements, irregularities, and debilitating drains peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it, and no honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute that he may make a little larger profit.

"I was afflicted with kidney trouble and I have always had a torpid liver," writes Mrs. R. Crosswhite, of Duffau, Erath Co., Texas. "When I commenced your medicine I was not able to stand on my feet. I used one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am now well. I had not walked in four months when I commenced the treatment; but in ten days I was able to walk everywhere."

ONE HAPPY DAME.

She Got Into Society Through a Charity Bazaar.

There is one Murray Hill dame, at least, who "returned with joy" after her summer's campaign, "bringing her sheaves with her" in the shape of a long-coveted recognition by the set to which she for many years had aspired to belong, but into which she has hitherto failed to effect an entree, although she was pretty and attractive and rich and of a parentage rather better on the whole than many who had passed her on the social ladder for no apparent reason except that they had succeeded and she had not, says the New York Tribune. Last summer, as usual, she took a house at a fashionable watering-place, and, as usual, also, she felt rather lonely and "out of it" amid the gay crowds of intimates. One day she said to one of her few friends who belong to the world she seemed so aloof from that she wished that she could break the ice that seemed always to keep her at such a distance, and that she could feel herself more a part of her social surroundings. "Surely there is no trouble about it if you really want to go into society!" exclaimed her friend. "I always thought you didn't care for that sort of thing. There is no possible reason why you should not go where you want to. Of course you must do something for a start. I'll tell you what, you must open your house and grounds for a bazaar for some charity that the leaders of society are interested in. There is nothing better for an entering wedge—it always succeeds," and the result proved the truth of this worldly wisdom. The bazaar was given. All society was interested, and on the tidal wave of her success little Mrs. S—— sailed into the haven where she would be.

The Hans Holbein Anniversary.

Boston Evening Transcript: In honor of the anniversary of the birth of Hans Holbein, the younger (who is believed to have been born in 1497) there have been placed on exhibition in the Barton-Ticknor room of the public library this week about 100 reproductions of his best work. Most of the reproductions are engravings by Bartolozzi. There are portraits of many of the personages of Henry VIII.'s court and other celebrities. The exhibition will continue through the present week.

An Intelligent Cat.

Here is an interesting instance, which the Boston Traveler says is a true story, of feline intelligence. Mr. Blank is a suburbanite who delights during the summer afternoons to go in quest of sparrows. Early in the past season a family moved into an adjoining house. With the family came a cat. One afternoon Mr. Blank, returning from a gunning expedition, espied the cat dozing on the piazza. He threw a sparrow to her. The cat was quickly at work, and in a short time there was little left of the sparrow. The following afternoon the cat was in the same place dozing, but quite wide awake, watching for the returning sportsman. Her watching was rewarded by two sparrows being laid in front of her. Now the cat was somewhat curious, consequently the next afternoon when Mr. Blank started out on his usual hunt he was joined by the cat, who stuck close to his heels, and when a sparrow was brought down the cat would take it in her mouth until home was reached, when the devouring would begin. Every afternoon after that until the season waned the cat would be seen following close at the heels of the suburban sparrow destroyer.

Plays a Losing Game.

Smith—"Brown has heart trouble, hasn't he?" Jones—"Yes; also spade, club and diamond trouble."

HARPER'S ROUND TABLE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

Published in New York and London. $1.00 a Year

MONEY-PRIZE COMPETITIONS

Prizes for Short Stories, $150.—First Prize, $75; Second Prize, $50; Third Prize, $25, for the best stories written by actual subscribers. This contest closes February 10, 1898.

Prizes for Comic Sketches, $35.—First Prize, $20; Second Prize, $10; Third Prize, $5, for the best series of Comic Sketches made and submitted by actual subscribers. This contest closes March 10, 1898.

Prizes for Photographs, $145.—SENIOR CONTEST.—Figure Studies—First Prize, $20; Second Prize, $15. Landscapes—First Prize, $15; Second Prize, $10. JUNIOR CONTEST—open to all subscribers of HARPER'S ROUND TABLE who have not passed their eighteenth birthday—Figure Studies—First Prize, $20; Second Prize, $10; Third Prize, $5. Landscapes—First Prize, $10; Second Prize, $6; Third Prize, $4. Marines—First Prize, $10; Second Prize, $6; Third Prize, $4.

Small-Picture Contest.—Open to all subscribers to HARPER'S ROUND TABLE, without regard to age limit. Any style of picture, below 4x5 in. in size, may be entered. First Prize, $5; Second Prize, $3; Third Prize, $2.

Entries for all photographic competitions close February 10, 1898. A circular containing full particulars as to the rules of these photographic competitions will be sent on request, or the rules may be found in full in the December Number. *Send 10 cents for it.* Address

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, Franklin Square, N. Y. City

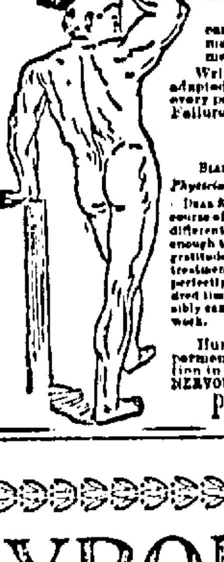
Try an Ad in the Journal.

WONDERFUL MEDICINE FREE!

PROMPTLY SENT TO EVERY MAN WHO NEEDS A GENERAL BRACING UP.

IT BRINGS PERFECT MANHOOD TO ALL.

The Greatest Discovery of the Famous PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, of Chicago, Ill.



GRATUITOUSLY, GLADLY SENT to all men who need it and who will write for it.

A large percentage of the men of today are sadly in need of the right kind of medical treatment for weakness peculiar to men. Many cases are due to early vices, others from excesses, while many of the cases are due to overwork, worry and general nervous debility. It matters not, however, what the cause may have been, the fact still remains that they all require proper medical attention IMMEDIATELY.

Write us at once, giving a description of your case, and we will prepare you a course of treatment specially adapted for your condition, and send it to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, in plain sealed package. We can develop every portion and organ of your body, stop all drains and losses, and restore you to PERFECT MANHOOD. Failure is impossible with our method. We have thousands of testimonials from all over the world.

READ WHAT THESE PATIENTS SAY:

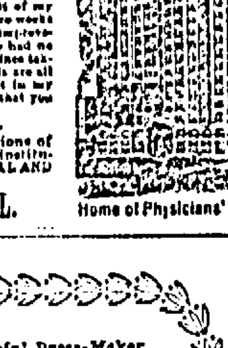
Blaireamo, Wash., Mar. 28, 1896. *Physicians' Institute, Chicago:* Dear Sirs,—I have nearly finished my course of treatment, and find myself a different man. I cannot find words enough to praise and express the deep gratitude I feel towards you. Your treatment is simply wonderful. I am perfectly cured and thank you a hundred times and will help you all I possibly can. May God bless you and your work. Yours truly, C. E. P.

Lecat, La., June 19, 1896. *Physicians' Institute, Chicago:* My Dear Friends,—Please accept my thanks for the kindness you have done me. Losses have entirely stopped and vigor has returned. I am all O. K. I am better than I have been for 15 years. I do not feel like the same man. All my friends when they meet me, say, "What have you been doing? Never saw a man come out like you." Ever your friend, M P C.

Havana, N. D., Jan. 20, 1895. *Physicians' Institute:* Gentlemen,—I wish to express my heartfelt thanks for the result of my treatment. During the last two weeks that I took your treatment the improvement was remarkable. I have had no emissions or other symptoms since taking your medicine. My friends are all surprised at the improvement in my general appearance. Hoping that you may ever prosper, I remain, Yours sincerely,

Hundreds of similar letters are now on file in our business office, and all are bona fide expressions of permanently cured men. Do not delay writing to us, and remember that we are not only a responsible institution in every way, but ours is the largest medical institute in America that makes a specialty of SEXUAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES. Inclose 6 cents for postage on medicine, which is always plainly sealed.

PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1847 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.



Home of Physicians' Institute.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO:

Write Him About It.
I have received great benefit from the use of your Cascarets. I was troubled with constipation a great deal. After using one box of Cascarets I found myself greatly benefited and purchased One Dollar's worth. I found my old malady gone, and have not been troubled with any constipation since using Cascarets. You can refer to me at any time in regard to your remedy. B. F. GUYNAN, 218 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

Turn Pain to Pleasure.
I cannot think of language to express my congratulations to you for the discovery of your great remedy, Cascarets. Since taking the tablets, I sleep well and consider the benefits worth five times the amount invested. It is such a pleasure to be free of those distressing griping pains which I have heretofore experienced in the use of like remedies. A. J. PENNOCK, Box 214, Napoleon, O.

Cascarets Cure Colds.
I have been troubled with constipation as long as I can remember. Your remedy, Cascarets, is the only thing that has ever done me any good. I take a tablet every two or three days. They always relieve me promptly, and since using them I feel like a new man. I do not mind a cold, for I can always work it off with Cascarets. J. A. PACK, Tracy, Calif.

An 18-foot Man-Eater.
After my taking two Cascarets, there came on the scene a very unexpected visitor in the shape of a tape worm eighteen feet long at least, which I am sure has caused my bad health for three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people. GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

Four Yards of Tape.
One of my customers came in a few days ago and asked for a wide mouth bottle. He said he had a tape worm twelve feet long that he wanted to preserve. He said Cascarets brought the worm, he did not know he had a worm until taking the Cascarets. CHARLES ROGERS, Astoria, Ore.

Would Go Insane Without Them.
The relief I have received is so great that I'll go insane if I have another attack and no Cascarets as a means of relief. I'll never go on the road again without an ample supply of Cascarets in my satchel. G. H. DAVIDSON, New York City.

Acted Like Magic.
The night that your sample of Cascarets came to me, my husband was in a bad condition. He took a tablet and it acted like magic. Hereafter we will always use your Cascarets. MRS. K. S. WHITTLESEY, 744 Winnecona Ave., Station P, Chicago.

Cured Her Case.
I have used your Cathartic called Cascarets and found them to be all that you say, and can recommend them highly. In my case they have cured a chronic case of constipation. MRS. JOHN STRAUSS, Butler, Ind.

The Only Medicine.
I have used many cathartics which gave temporary relief, but Cascarets is the only medicine that has given full satisfaction. They do the work to perfection. B. B. HARPER, Cottonwood, Mont.

More Power to Her Liver.
I have tested Cascarets and find them excellent as a liver stimulant and shall not hesitate to recommend them to my friends. MRS. ADAM HILD, 106 West 2nd St., Muscatine, Ia.

A Railroader's Recommend.
I like your Cascarets as a laxative. They are splendid and I am recommending them to my friends. G. A. KOSCHIL, Care of West Shore R. R., Clyde, N. Y.

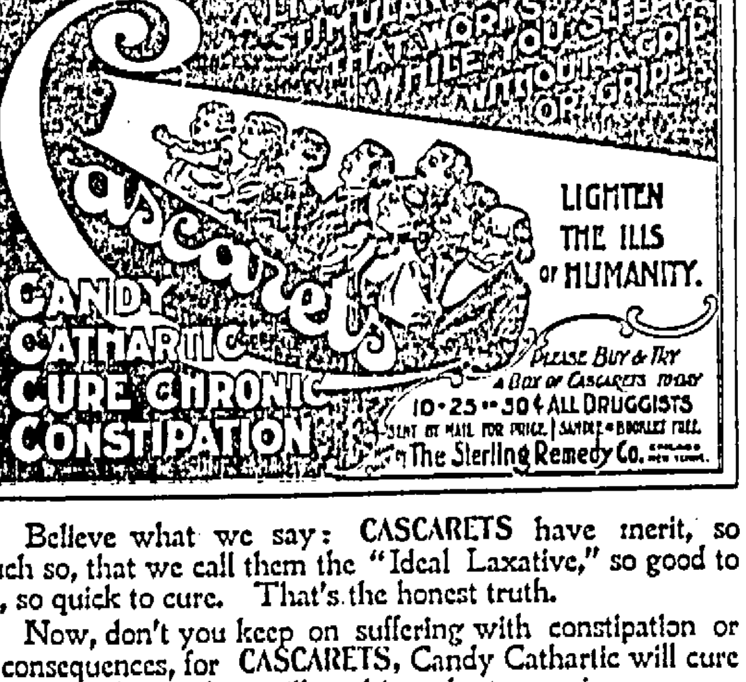
Nicest Ever Tried.
I think your Cascarets are the nicest remedy I ever tried. They never seem to lose their effect. Will continue to use and recommend them right along. MRS. J. H. CONKLIN, McPherson, Kan.

Great System Cleanser.
Cascarets are doing good work in cleaning out my whole system. They work to perfection. JOHN H. COLES, No. 2 Vesey St., New York City.

YOU, too, will say so, if, after reading what others say, you will try CASCARETS, Candy Cathartic.

They are the perfect system cleaners, and as such the most wonderful and useful medical discovery of the day, a preparation that comes to mankind when it is most needed.

CASCARETS are pleasant in their effect, never grip nor gripe. They are palatable, eat them like candy. They are potent, always cause healthy natural action. Cascarets are a liver stimulant, intestinal tonic, and microbe destroyer. No disease-germ lives after Cascarets reach it, and their power goes through the whole system. Impurities in the blood are driven off and humanity given a chance to regain a healthy, natural condition in every way.



Believe what we say: CASCARETS have merit, so much so, that we call them the "Ideal Laxative," so good to eat, so quick to cure. That's the honest truth.

Now, don't you keep on suffering with constipation or its consequences, for CASCARETS, Candy Cathartic will cure you. We know they will, and in order to convince you, we authorize all druggists to sell C. C. C. under an absolute guarantee to cure any case of constipation, or return purchase money. You can't lose when you take Cascarets, but you can gain a great deal.

Buy a little 10c box to-day, and get quick, pleasant results. Large boxes, 25c or 50c. Or, if you prefer to try CASCARETS before you buy, write us for free sample and our famous booklet,

"Lighten the Ills of Humanity."

ADDRESS STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO; MONTREAL, CAN.; NEW YORK. 242v

A Grateful Dress-Maker.
To say that your Cascarets are good, only draws it mildly. They are the finest thing I have ever taken, and I have tried almost everything. One of my friends, a dressmaker, who was troubled with her bowels and stomach very much couldn't thank me enough for having recommended Cascarets to her. CATHERINE LANPHEAR, 542 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Saved from Torture.
I was a sufferer from Constipation for 10 years, and also suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal it, and today I am entirely free of piles and feel like a new man. C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Iowa.

Gen. Cary Says They're Perfect.
One Cascaret tablet taken at night was of more benefit to me than all the other remedies I ever tried. In other words it was perfect. I am 82 years of age and had been constipated for twelve years and could find no relief until I tried Cascarets. GEN. S. F. CARY, Cincinnati, O.

A Mail Man's Mascot.
This is to certify that I have used Cascarets in my family. We have never had anything to equal them. We find them as good as they are represented in every respect. C. H. KING, Letter Carrier No. 5, Omaha, Neb.

Wonderfully Good for Children.
I find your Cascarets are wonderfully good for children. My little girl was troubled with constipation, and after taking a few doses I find they have relieved her. MRS. WM. ROAK, Catamount, N. Y.

Cheerfully Recommends Them.
I have used Cascarets Candy Cathartic for Constipation and can cheerfully recommend them as an excellent cure for constipation. MRS. WELLS PIERCE, 203 Charles St., Omaha, Neb.

Little Girl Made Happy.
Our little girl was troubled with constipation for over two years. Cascarets have cured her. We also found them the best remedy for a cold we ever used. MR. and MRS. RALPH DU FORD, Clayton, N. Y.

It Never Came Back.
I was badly constipated when my attention was called to Cascarets, and using them according to directions I found great relief. For the last two weeks I have not had a return of the trouble. L. L. ELLIN, Omaha, Neb.

Easiest of All Cathartics.
I thank you for the Cascarets. I find them the easiest of all cathartics. They are the most pleasant to take and the least disagreeable in operation. G. F. LINDSAY, Albany, N. Y.

Relief After Years.
I have suffered from Constipation for over twenty-five years, and the past few weeks I have been using Cascarets. They relieve me more than anything I have taken for years. MRS. HATTIE L. HITE, Omaha, Neb.

An Angell's Praise.
I have tried hundreds and hundreds of remedies and never found anything like Cascarets. Since using them I feel that I am cured. G. W. ANGELL, Burlington, Wash.

One Box Did It.
I used one box of your Cascarets and it did me more good than all the similar remedies I have taken in two years for dyspepsia and constipation. URIAH H. OWINGS, Mexico, Mo.

Moore's Martyrdom.
I suffered from constipation for 11 years, and I find in Cascarets the best preparation that I have ever used. H. L. MOORE, 1801 Cora Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Smith Saved.
I was troubled for years with constipation, but after using your valuable remedy, Cascarets, I find myself perfectly cured. ANDREW SMITH, Huntington, Ind.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 31

BANK FAILURE IN PHILADELPHIA

Depreciated Bonds Cause Chestnut Street Bank to Close.

DRAGS A TRUST COMPANY DOWN

Several Million Dollars Involved in the Failure.

MANY TRUST FUNDS ON DEPOSIT

The Deposits in the Suspended Bank Amount to Over Two Million Dollars, Including Government and State Moneys—Comptroller Eckels' View of the Failure—Says He Thinks the Bank Will Pay Dollar for Dollar.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 23.—The doors of the Chestnut street National bank were closed this morning by directions of National Bank Examiner Hardt. The Chestnut Street Trust company, which operated in conjunction with the bank has also suspended.

William M. Singerly is president of both institutions. The bank started ten years ago with half a million capitol and Robert E. Patteson was president. When the latter became governor he was succeeded in the presidency by Singerly.

As soon as notice of suspension was pasted a crowd gathered about the door, but there was no special excitement. The bank at all times had a good reputation but it was known for some time past that its business had fallen off considerably. It is not known to what extent the trust company's affairs are involved in those of the bank.

The statement October 5 showed loans and discounts $2,790,509; United States bonds $150,000; due from National banks, $226,632; due from agents, $360,733; exchange for clearing house, $174,595; money on hand, $140,040. Liabilities—Capital stock a half million; surplus, $150,000; undivided profits, $24,025; bank notes outstanding, $45,0000; due other banks, $640,882; deposits, $2,035,856; cashiers' checks outstanding, $126,572; United States deposits $94,715; bills payable, $250,000.

There are city funds in the bank to the amount of $289,854. The bank was also the depository of the national government, but the latter is fully protected by security of $100,000 in United States bonds. It is said that the bank has the police and firemens' pension fund, school teachers' pension and annuity fund, and deposits of the Fairmont park commission, including bequests for park improvements. President Singerly, who is also proprietor of the Philadelphia Daily Record, yesterday laid before the clearing house a proposition to issue $2,000,000 preferred stock of the Record as collateral for a loan to tide over the bank, but the committee concluded it was not enough to justify the clearing house in advancing the funds needed. It is said no other banks are involved.

WHAT ECKLES SAYS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Comptroller Eckles said the suspension of the Chestnut street bank of Philadelphia was primarily due to the shrinkage in the value of bonds and notes of the Singerly pulp and paper mills located ta Elkin, Md. The capital of the bank was half a million, and the deposits aggregating about $1,700,000. Its surplus is $150,000. When the pulp and paper mill securities were taken by the bank they were regarded as first class by everyone, but since that time the paper has fallen in price from 10 cents less than 2 cents and the securities have depreciated in proportion.

Eckles said there was not the least suspicion of any wrong doing on the part of any one interested in the bank and he still had strong hopes of arranging for a voluntary liquidation of the bank's affairs without the expense incident to the appointment of a receiver. He thinks the bank will pay every dollar it owes.

STATE MONEY ON DEPOSIT.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Dec. 23.—It is announced by the state treasurer that the state has $225,000 on deposit in the Chestnut Street National bank, Philadelphia.

MAMMOTH CARGO OF GRAIN.

The Steamer Algoa Leaves Tacoma With Nearly 400,000 Bushels of Wheat.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 23.—The mammoth steamer Algoa sailed from Tacoma last night with the largest cargo of grain ever loaded in a single vessel, carrying 377,500 bushels of wheat valued at $312,000. The Algoa is bound for the northwest coast of Africa.

GENERAL BOOTH COMING.

Head of the Salvation Army to Visit This Country—Mrs. B. Booth Dying.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—General Wm. Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation army is expected to arrive in New York January 8th. His coming will be of special importance at this time, owing to recent developments in the affairs of the Volunteers of Ballington Booth and the Salvation Army here. General Booth has written his son Ballington but once in the two years of their estrangement. This letter requests for a private interview. Ballington Booth replied expressing his willingness to meet his father as a father, but not to discuss the present situation or make any arrangement to return to the Salvation Army. Mrs. Ballington Booth is dying of aneurism of the heart at the Presbyterian hospital in this city.

WORKING HAND IN HAND

Both Armour and Leiter Are on One End of the Big Wheat Deal --Late Developments.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—The possibility that Leiter and Armour will pool their interests to corner May wheat is stirring traders on 'Change. The Evening Post says: George French, operating for the Leiter crowd, has piled up fully 4,000,000 bushels of May wheat according to reports from the floor. Armour's radical change of front in bulling May wheat is common knowledge. It is equally well known that Armour has a pyramid of May wheat today. Already that option is regarded as being as dangerous for the public to handle as a red hot stove.

The winter wheat crop of this country will not be harvested until July and according to forecasters on 'Change the situation has never been so favorable for a corner in May wheat as it will be this season. Everywhere the price of May wheat is on the rise and the difference between May and December is being rapidly narrowed.

FIENDISH WORK OF MURDERERS

Ram a Wad Down the Throat of a St. Louis Man, Killing Him.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 23.—A post mortem was held on the body of Jacob Weinand, found dead in his kitchen, having been gagged, bound and murdered. At the time a towel was found tightly twisted around his throat, but the post mortem revealed the peculiarly fiendish method murders resort to. Far down in the old man's throat, tightly embeded at the bronchial tubes, was a thick cloth which had been wrapped with horse hair. Fingers could not have reached that far and a stick was probably used to ram the wad down. Then the old man was garroted with a towel.

A SWEEPING CHALLENGE.

Henry Kanaska, the Milwaukee Bicycle Rider, Challenges the World.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 23.—Henry Kanaska, professional cyclist, of this city, issued a challenge to the world to race any distance from one to three miles on indoor track for a purse of from $500 to $1,000. The conditions challenge each rider to furnish his own pace makers. Kanaska prefers to go against Michael, the Welsh wonder, but failing in this he will take any of the speedy ones. Kanaska holds the world's indoor paced record for one mile at 1:38 2-5.

SHOT DEAD BY A POSSE.

Slayer of Michael Roher Pursued and Riddled With Bullets.

DUBOIS, Pa., Dec. 23.—Stephen Spellen, who killed Michael Roher last night, was shot dead this morning attempting to escape a posse in pursuit of him. Before shot he fired at his pursuers, wounding one of the posse.

DEVOURED BY HOGS.

Sad Fate of the Two Little Children of a Missouri Farmer.

TIFFERTY, Mo., Dec. 23.—Two little children of a farmer living near here climed into a pig sty, to catch one of the pigs. They were set upon by the hogs, torn to pieces, and devoured.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Bengal chamber of comerce at Calcutta has sent an address to the government which says the time has arrived to adopt the gold standard.

One of the worst blizzards that has visited northern New York state in a number of years is raging. Two feet of snow now covers the ground and is still coming.

Lady Millais, widow of Sir John E. Millais, late president of the Royal Academy, died in London. She was the divorced wife of John Ruskin, who voluntarily gave her up on discovering she loved Millais, to whom she was married in 1855.

The Italian cabinet has decided to dispatch a squadron to Chinese waters.

A. B. HAYES DEAD

Expired at His Yorkville Farm About 11:30 Last Night.

HIS DEATH WAS UNEXPECTED

Had Only Been Sick a Short Time—Was One of the Best Known Residents in the County—A Member of the County Board.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

Abraham Bolton Hayes is dead. He passed away at 11:30 o'clock last night, at his farm in the town of Yorkville, the ailment being dropsy. The announcement of his demise was a shock to the entire community as his friends did not know he was sick. Several days ago he was prostrated with a local ailment that developed into dropsy and ended in death.

Deceased was born June 11, 1838, in Patterson, New York, and was the youngest living child of James and Jane (Emlisel) Bolton. When about 4 years of age his mother died and he was adopted by Mr. Robert Hayes, with the understanding that he was not to be taken from the state of New York until he reached his majority. He took his foster father's name. He was reared in New York state, but when 8 years of age his adopted parents, contrary to expectations at the time of adoption, decided to try their fortunes in the great west.

A meeting was held between the father and foster father of the boy and the lad decided that he would rather come west than remain in New York state. The trip to Racine county was made in 1846, by way of the Erie canal and the great lakes, and on their arrival the father of the boy purchased a forty acre claim, unimproved, and with no habitation upon it. The Indians had just left the section and the experience of frontier life formed a history of the family during the first years of their settlement. Their home was a primitive log cabin and wheat was the principal product. When Abraham Hayes was nineteen years of age his foster parent bought for him 80 acres of land. By hard work he succeeded in paying for the farm.

Mr. Hayes prospered and has been known as one of the best farmers in Yorkville for many years. His farm is composed of nearly 400 acres and he has devoted his time the past few years to stock raising and the dairy business and has some of the very best stock in the county. For over sixteen years he was the secretary of the Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant Insurance company. When he attained his majority Mr. Hayes became a Republican but later was independent, and then became a Democrat and later a Populist. He has attended many conventions in the interests of the parties he represented, and is at present a member of the Racine county board of supervisors, representing the town of Yorkville. He had been chairman of the board and served something like twelve or fourteen years. He also held other offices of trust and has been a candidate for state senator, but was defeated. In 1861 he was the secretary of the Racine and Kenosha Agricultural society. Socially he was a member of the Union Grove Masonic lodge. For many years he was superintendent of poor for the middle district of the county and served as assessor. During his career as a stock raiser he has done much to improve the grades of stock. In January, 1861, he was married to Miss Dorothy Yates who was born in England. She with seven grown children survive him. The children are James B., Milwaukee; Mrs. Walter Bixby, Union Grove; William B., Elizabeth B., Charles B., Robert R. and Ida, of Yorkville. By his fellow townsmen Mr. Hayes is held in the highest regard as a man of sterling worth and principles, and was accounted one of the leading agriculturists of the community. His public and private life were above reproach, and all with whom business or social relations brought him in contact held him in high esteem.

ORPHANS REMEMBERED.

Christmas Gifts Sent to the Taylor Orphan Asylum for the Children.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The little orphans at the Taylor Orphan asylum are not forgotten at Christmas time. Merchants and others always remember them. Mr. Stephen Bull, although he is way off in Europe, sent the usual box of fine oranges and half a keg of grapes. Mr. and Mrs. Hahn, of Sixth street presented an ample supply of toys and each little girl with a cap. B. Hinrich sent out some pretty dolls and Williams & Breese a game of carroms. For these the matron of the institution and children are very thankful. The annual Christmas tree and entertainment will take place on Saturday afternoon and everybody is invited to be present.

GOOD TIMES ARE HERE.

Factories Are Running and Wages Are Good—Letter Received by a Firm.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The croaker is always singing that times are hard, there is no business and the prosperity promised is not here. He forgets to look around and observe that every factory in the city is in operation and that good wages are being paid. The fact is that business is picking up and there will be an increase all around on the first of the year. Here is a letter received by one of Racine's largest business houses that tells the tale, it is a hint to what is going on in all sections of the country.

Dear Sir:—Owing to the advanced cost of production of pottery, resulting from the very considerable increase in wages to all employees going into effect on Xmas day, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations of prices, discounts, and terms, now in force on our goods.

Schedule of new prices to apply after Jan. 1st, 1898, will be mailed you upon application.

You can be assured that we shall be, as always heretofore, the recognized leaders in quality; and in a position to compete in price with any reputable line. Your generous patronage in the past has been valuable to us, and your encouragement in the future will aid our ambition to make American pottery the standard of the world.

Very truly yours,
The Homer Laughlin China Co.,
W. E. Wells, Secretary.

ROCKWELL'S PENSION PLAN.

An Eastern Man Has a Scheme for Finding Pension Appropriations.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—W. F. Rockwell, a prominent manufacturer of Meriden, Conn., as in view the presentation of a bill in congress, through the pension committee looking toward the finding of the pension appropriation. This bill, according to Rockwell, promises to be of great benefit not only to the government in saving millions of dollars but to the vast army of pensioners also. Rockwell has talked about his plan to the president, Secretary Bliss, members of the ways and means committee and pension officials, all of whom he says, think well of it, but they are not decided as yet how it would be received by the country.

It has long been an idea of congress, said Rockwell, speaking of his plan to an Associated press reporter, "that pensioners are dependent, whereas, as a matter of fact, the great bulk of them are independent. Thousands of them are owners of farms in the west, which are mortgaged, the mortgages bearing interest anywhere from 8 to 12 per cent. My idea is to issue negotiable bonds to the pensioners, or pay them cash at their option to cover the amount they would receive from the government, based on life insurance expectancy. This would enable them to pay off these mortgages, thus saving them the differences between the lowest rate in any state, 6 per cent and the interest on the bonds 2½ per cent. This would relieve them from present entanglement."

"There are in round numbers, about 900,000 persons on the pension roll, and to those who are not owners of farms, payment of the entire amount which, according to my table that would be due them would enable many of them to start in business. It would also be a great saving to the government in the matter of salaries and expenses, since it would do away with the pension office machinery while the only expense the government would incur would be in issuing the bonds. It would also do away with the pension attorneys who receive from the pensioners a good share of the money paid them."

CIVIL SERVICE LAW.

Illinois Supreme Court Says It is Constitutional—A Word to the Wise.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The constitutionality of the civil service law was upheld by the Illinois supreme court yesterday. All the employes of the Chicago city government were declared under civil service rules with the exception of the mayor and the members of the cabinet. The decision sets forth that the city council has no power to except any city offices from the control of the civil service commission, and that any ordinances requiring the confirmation of the council for appointment are void. Heads of bureaus in one department are held not to be heads of departments, and that therefore they must come under the operation of the civil service law.

It might be well for Mayor Graham to take notice of this decision. The aldermen who are backing him up in the fight against the law should study the situation carefully. Perhaps action in the right direction might save the city of Racine hundreds of dollars expense. The expense must be borne by the tax-payers. Attorneys interviewed openly state that just as sure as the case reaches the supreme court so sure will Mayor Graham be defeated.

A MUSICAL FEAST

"The Messiah" Presented at Belle City Opera House Last Night.

BY THE ORPHEUS CLUB

Prof. Dan Protheroe the Leader—Soloists the Best Heard in Years—Chorus Superb—Something About the Organization.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The Orpheus club gave its third annual performance of Handel's "Messiah" at the opera house last evening. The club has been in existence four years and is well known in Racine as the musical organization of the city. The attendance was fair, but it went to show that Racine people do not appreciate in any great measure the efforts of the club to maintain a high standard of music. This is a deplorable fact as almost every city of any pretentions supports some musical society in its midst. Prof. Dan Protheroe of Milwaukee is the conductor and Miss Annie Peat the accompanist. The chorus numbers about sixty members.

Handel's "Messiah" is sung in almost every city each year as the Christmas season comes on. The club secured Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, soprano of Chicago. Miss Susie Roberts, of Racine, alto; Mr. Glen P. Hall, tenor, of Chicago; Mr. Charles A. Granger, base of Milwaukee. Schulte's orchestra accompanied Miss Annie Peat, pianist. Mrs. Wilson proved her right to a place in oratario work more than once during the evening and particularly in the passage "I know that my Redeemer liveth," a passage of which the sentimentalists have said only a good singer who is a good woman can sound all its wondrous and heart breaking heights and depths. Mr. Glen P. Hall has one of the most pleasing tenor voices ever heard in the city. When his "Comfort ye, my people" rang out. The audience felt that they were to be treated to a fine rendering of the tenor parts and they were not disappointed. His voice has much power and flexibility. Miss Susie Roberts has won fame for herself in Racine and never did she sing better than she did last evening. Her voice is pure and of good quality and her rendering of "He Was Despised" was fine. No doubt Miss Roberts has a future before her. Mr. Charles H. Granger, bass, of Milwaukee was a pleasing soloist. He sang with force and flexibility and with a careful attention to light and shade. "Why Do the Nations So Furiously Rage Together," presented him at his best, and there was no lack of fire in his rendition of that noble passage. The choir was good, especially in "Worthy is the lamb that was slain."

They sang with precision and careful attention to the shading. It is not necessary to have a large number of singers for the greatest number, Handel himself never heard sing the "Messiah" was but twenty-three including the principals. The Hallelujah chorus in the Messiah is known to everyone. Handel is reported to have said that when he wrote it he thought he saw heaven opened and the great God Himself. As a rule, the audience stands when this grand chorus is sung, but last evening they did not seem to have enthusiasm enough to applaud even. Perhaps the bitter cold outside affected the audience. As a whole, the performance was meritorious and there ought to have been a better crowd. The officers of the Orpheus have worked hard and faithfully to make it a success and it is hoped that at the next concert more enthusiasm will be shown. Below is a list of the officers, directors and members:

Officers—

President—H. J. Rogers.

Vice-president—M. D. Morris.

Treasurer—J. L. Evans.

Secretary—Mrs. Lucia J. Himes.

Assistant secretary—Leonard Lang.

Librarian—Charles Brewer.

Directors—

Mrs. E. E. Cahoon, Richard Peat, T. C. Lund, George P. Howell, Miss Hughes, Daniel protheroe, musical bass conductor; Miss Annie Peat, accompanist.

Sopranos—

Misses Rose Dombrowska, Ruth Evans, Nellie Griffith, Lottie Grissinger, Glendora Himes, Maggie Hughes, Jessie Henderson, Lillian Jones, Millie Kempf, Laura Kaempfer, Clara Olson, Ida Peck, Ida Roberts, Ella Smith, Pera VanVickle, Stella VanVickle, Ada Wood, Eelen Williamson; Mesdames A. Druce, A. T. Himes, R. Peat.

Altos—

Mesdames W. C. Barker, E. E. Cahoon, J. C. Lund, J. C. NeCollins, Edward Spear; Misses F. Augustine, Grace McPherson, Belle Peck, Susie Roberts, Margaret Roggenbeau, Julia Smith, Henrietta Wiechers.

Tenors—

Messrs. John R. Davis, J. L. Evans, L. E. Evans, J. E. L. Evans, H. O. Frank, Oscar Graff, A. J. George, A. T. Herman, A. T. Himes, George Howell, J. C. Lund, M. D. Morris, Bernie Morgan, Thomas Morgan, Richard Peat, W. E. Smith, H. O. Wadewitz, W. J. Williams.

Bass—

J. E. Armitage, Charles F. Brewer, Stanley Brewer, George H. Bolton, William L. Bolton, S. Davidson, W. J. Harvey, C. A. Knippenberg, L. C. Lang, F. A. Morey, T. F. Owen, H. J. Rogers, Bert Roberts, J. T. Rowlands, W. H. Smith, Dr. J. D. Thompson.

ON THE RIGHT ROAD.

Beta Council, No. 2, Royal League, the Largest Order in Racine.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

Beta council, No. 2, Royal League, is the largest fraternal organization in Racine. Last night the order held a large and enthusiastic meeting. It was for the purpose of taking in the members of Forward council which dissolved a week ago. Thirty-two men of good standing were made members. This swells the membership to three hundred and sixty-three without a doubt the largest member organization in the city.

Supreme scribe Charles E. Piper of Chicago was present at the meeting and made a very interesting and instructive address. He reviewed the recent trouble occasioned by the supreme council increasing assessment rates and admitted that many members before they understood the object, left the order but they have come back in hundreds and are still coming and the Royal League has nearly gained back every member who went out and there are new ones.

This is the first visit the Beta council has had from the new supreme scribe and all were well pleased with his appearance and talk. It was straight from the shoulder and business from start to finish. He is with the rank and file of the members and believes that they should have a word to say when radical changes are to be made.

The order voted in favor of their representative to the advisory council which meets in Milwaukee soon, introducing a resolution that one special assessment be set aside toward a reserve fund. The representative was so instructed. This is a move in the right direction for any man who has taken the pains to figure out the ways of fraternal organizations, is fully aware that the only way to succeed and remain intact for evermore, is to create a reserve fund. Old line insurance companies work on this plan and fraternal organizations must do likewise.

It is expected that the league will grow during the coming year and that when January 1899 comes around the books will show 400 members of good standing.

The virtues of the Royal League and other organizations are many and here is a little illustration of its good: "It is hard for some laboring men to meet their assessments during the winter months," said the writer to the proprietor of a large manufacturing industry. "Yes, it is," was his reply. "But I notice several of my employes who have joined this order here have quit spending their time at the saloon, and, although wages have been reduced, they are living more comfortably than they did last winter. What kind of a society have you got any way?" "One that is just as good for the employer as for the employe," was the reply and his name went in on an application. He thought that an order that kept his men sober was worth joining, and he was not far from the right, yet this order does not profess to be a temperance society. It does say, however, that men who drink intoxicants to excess are not good insurance risks, and cannot come in or remain in the order.

Mr. Piper, during the course of his remarks stated to the order that ex-Supreme Scribe Warren, who held the office for twelve years and worked hard and faithful for the welfare of the Royal League, and who was obliged to retire on account of failing health, is lying very sick at his Chicago home and the attending physician informed him that it was doubtful if Mr. Warren would live through the winter. This sad news will be received with sorrow among members of all fraternal organizations for the reason that Mr. Warren is well known and liked by everybody.

La Crosse Republican and Leader: The plan for relieving the hungry Klondikers is to collect 600 reindeer in Norway or Greenland, or Siberia or Lapland, ship them to New York, transfer them by cars to Pacific coast, thence by vessels to Dyea where an expedition will be organized for the forty or fifty days' journey to Dawson or other points where the silly victims of their own recklessness are supposed to be in danger of starvation. If this is the best that can be done the Klondikers are six months from a square meal. If they live to get it, Cleopatra's dissolved pearls would be cheap nutriment by comparison. Every bean will cost a dollar and every can of tomatoes a fortune.

KILLED IN A RUNAWAY

Peter Anderson Run Away With and Killed at Franksville.

HIS SON ALSO INJURED

They Were in the City Yesterday Afternoon—Team Frightened by a Locomotive Whistle—They Run Down the Track.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

A fatal accident occurred at Franksville last night. The victim was Peter Anderson, a farmer living seven miles west of Franksville. Mr. Anderson and his son were in the city yesterday trading and called at No. 1341 Washington avenue to see a daughter. Toward dusk they started for home. When crossing the tracks of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway at or near the Franksville station, the horses became frightened at the blowing of a locomotive whistle and ran away. They started down the tracks and Mr. Anderson and son were thrown out and the old gentleman was instantly killed and the boy was cut and bruised, but no bones were broken. He is feeling pretty sore, however, but will recover. The sleigh in which Mr. Anderson was riding with his boy was damaged. The horses were also considerably injured.

The body of the dead man was removed to the station and Coroner Stripple was notified by telegraph and went to the scene of the accident. This morning Charles Bayerman, of the Racine Undertaking company, was called to take charge of the remains and prepare the body for burial. The daughter of the dead men was notified of the accident this morning and her grief was heartrending to witness.

An inquest is being held on the body today. Mr. Anderson was a man about fifty years of age, and well known and liked in the vicinity where he lived.

Later information in regard to the accident reveals that the man was killed by a train. He was driving across the track on the road near the village depot when the engineer of a south bound train spied him and sounded the whistle and the horses started and turned down the track. They were just turning off and had cleared the rails when the locomotive struck the sleigh and threw the occupants many feet, but the train had been slowed up considerably. As stated above Mr. Anderson was killed and the seventeen year old son quite badly hurt.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The three trials of Lord and Emery, who were convicted of murdering Peter Houston at Grand Rapids, has cost Wood county $30,000.

James W. Hulze, a fifteen-year-old Wisconsin boy beat his way to West Point, where he was stopped by a sentinel when he attempted to enter the barracks. The boy was heartbroken when he was told of the necessary requirements to enter.

An order for ten Baldwin locomotives was recently placed by the Wisconsin Central road, and they will soon be put in service on the northern division of the road.

Pensions have been granted to persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Increase—Amos Thompson, Hillsboro, $14 to $17; George P. Zinn, Morgantown, $6 to $8.

Allen McPhee, a log scaler of twenty-two years experience was found frozen to death eight miles south of Stanley.

The city of Kenosha will bring suit against the Chicago and Northwestern road to force it to vacate city lands on which tracks have been laid.

The council of Sheboygan would not pass the ordinance for an issue of $50,000 4½ per cent bonds, the money to be used in building a couple of new school houses. The motion will be reconsidered at the first meeting in January.

The Wisconsin dairymen's association will hold its twenty-sixth annual convention in Manitowoc, February 9-11, 1898, and its officers feel warranted in promising that in attendance and interest it will be the equal of any of its predecessors.

"Let me," urged the merchant, "sell you a cyclometer. It will tell you just how much ground you have covered."

The man with the slender legs took the cyclometer in his hands, gazed upon it earnestly for a moment and then smiled bravely through his bicycle face.

"Have you none that registers in acres?" he asked, with a palpable effort to be bright.—Detroit Journal.

When iron and steel look up so does business and these two metals are now doing that very thing.

SUSPECTS WORSE THAN CRIMINALS

Guilty Until Proved Innocent the French Idea.

MANY REFORMS PROPOSED

The Discussion Over the Much Talked of Dreyfus Case is Likely to Result in Some Remedial Legislation—The French Law and Mode of Treating Crimes and Misdemeanors.

One very beneficial result to the French people from all the excitement of the Dreyfus scandal is the adoption of a bill by the chamber of deputies providing for sweeping prison reforms. There has been an urgent need of radical changes in the almost grotesque conditions that obtain in the administering of justice in France.

The French law recognizes two great divisions of offenses under the heads of "Delits" (misdemeanors) and "Crimes" (felonies). This is in France a most important distinction, because a man under the charge of a misdemeanor can only be tried in a correctional court and never sentenced to more than five year's imprisonment; a man charged with felony must have a jury trial and stands a better chance of nearly always getting a lighter sentence, though his crime is far more serious in every way.

The French have a truly serio-comic way of defining the terms felony and misdemeanor, which, while undeniably picturesque, is certainly, from a moral point of view, decidedly disappointing. The sentimental side of the gallic nature plays a very strong part in the judicial system in this country, and the vagaries of a French jury are as irresponsible and fanciful as a dream. If an outraged husband should give his wife a thrashing to teach her the error of her ways he is more than likely to receive a severe sentence at the hands of the correctional judge. Should he kill her outright the chances are very strong that a jury in the assize court would acquit him without leaving their seats or else give him a reprimand. Such anomalies are really the order of the day in the French administration of justice. Then, again, a comparatively mild offense can be and often is construed through circumstances into an absurdly serious one, and vice versa.

Suppose a chicken thief, armed with a jimmy or crowbar, climbs into your yard and breaks into your chicken coop and you catch him, he will be held fo a very serious crime. He will be found a felon, guilty under four counts—burglary, climbing a wall, breaking a door, and, the worst of all, a "main armee," with a weapon in his hand. He may never have offered to use it in the least for defense, but this makes no difference. He can only be tried at the assizes, and on the four counts is liable to get a penitentiary sentence of twenty years or eight years. This is a paltry chicken thief.

Now, if a sneak thief has managed to get into a house, and, when surprised in rifling a jewel case or something, picks up a poker or chair and beats the owner into insensibility, he does not run half the risk of the poor chicken thief. Though he has nearly killed somebody, his crime is only a misdemeanor. He did not break into the house and he did not carry any arms. As to his beating the man with the chair, although, no doubt, a premeditated act, as he naturally intended to defend himself if caught, it was only an act of impulse, committed on the spur of the moment, and without malice prepense. Thus the man, though he has nearly killed a man, can never get more than five years in prison, and must be tried before a correctional court.

When a person is placed under arrest in Paris he is known as a suspect and taken to the "Perfecture de Police." Here are very scant accommodations, indeed, for anybody. Outward appearances count a good deal, and if the privilege of a little room dubbed by the Parisians the "room for decent coats." When the black maria empties its load an officer quickly separates the captives, and the outwardly respectable are put into the room mentioned, while the others are huddled together, helter skelter, at least for awhile. In this crowd you may see representatives, at least, as far as appearances go, every class of society.

The rank and file of the daily "round-up" of suspects, never less than 200, are crowded together in an ill-smelling, badly ventilated hall, with flagstone floor. The floor even at its best is very dirty, and the furniture consists of rough wooden benches. Still there is one redeeming feature: the suspects must be released within twenty-four hours or sent to the "trial" prison.

This is a distinct improvement as far as accommodations and sanitary arrangements are concerned. The prisoner is lodged alone in a small cell and his lawyer and friends may visit and talk over matters with him pending his appearance before a judge. But there are a great many exceptions to this rule. If deemed an important prisoner he is kept strictly "au secret," denied seeing or speaking to any one, and kept under the most intolerant espionage.

Such an unfortunate must go about the small room where he is permitted to exercise with an elaborate contrivance over his face. This consists of a sort of mask that looks far more like a huge wire cloth fly trap. It is securely fastened by straps on the back, and the wearer is strictly forbidden to raise his hands to his face And not this alone. A guard close behind him follows every step to see that by chance no motion is made by the prisoner that might serve as a signal for any possible out confederate or friend.

Then there is one guard perched on a high chair near the window to witch if any friendly individuals should approach the prisoner and note his actions. Such a prisoner is harassed in eery way, and time and again evidence is "prepared" to convict on some point or other. Such men are known to the prison management as "marked" for some reason or other and they suffer for the misdeeds of others far more often than for their own. There is absolutely nothing open or public about these people's trails. Everything concerning them is conducted with the greatest secrecy, and the result may be imagined. It is against the abuse of this vicious system the newly framed bill is directed.—Chicago Tribune.

MADE AN ASSIGNMENT.

The Fair Store Made an Assignment to W. H. Carpenter--Forced to the Wall by Creditors.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

This morning The Fair, No. 305 and 307 Sixth street, F. Reikauf, proprietor, made an assignment to W. H. Carpenter for the benefit of the creditors. The assets are estimated at $5,000 and the liabilities, $8,000. The cause of the failure is attributed to creditors pressing the proprietor for a settlement. The heartiest creditors are Schatt and Co. and Pilkin and Brooks of Chicago. It is said that these two firms have claims for at least half the value of the stock. Efforts will be made for a settlement and it is expected that the business will soon continue.

The Fair carries one of the largest stocks of toys, household goods, and general stock in the city. During the Christmas season, the firm did a good business, Mr. Reikauf, the proprietor is a young and pushing business man. He commenced in the Buffham and Sons' building, corner of Main and Fourth streets, but on account of the rapid growth of the business, he was obliged to lease the present quarters on Sixth street. He is popular with the masses and enjoyed a large trade. It is hoped that he will soon resume.

MATRIMONIAL.

Tillapaugh-Williams.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Miss Jennie Roberts Tillapaugh and Mr. John L. Williams, were quietly united in marriage at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon at the home of the grooms parents, 720 Villa street. The bride and groom, unattended, entered the front parlor to the strains of a wedding march executed on the piano by Miss Nellie Beal of Chicago, where Rev. R. T. Roberts of the Welsh Presbyterian church conducted the ceremony that made the couple man and wife. Congratulations and well wishes for a long and happy wedded life followed from the assembled guests and a wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Williams were the recepients of many handsome wedding gifts. The bride is a popular lady, accomplished and highly esteemed by a host of friends in the Belle City. The groom is a Racine boy, born and bred, popular with his many associates and a trusted employe of the machine department of the J. I. Case T. M. Co. The newly wedded pair have the best wishes of all for a pleasant and prosperous journey through life. Among those from out of the city present at the wedding ceremony were: the Misses Elanor, Mary, Jennie and Emma Williams of Chicago, sisters of the groom; Mrs. Ellis and son Morgan of Chicago; Miss Nellie Beal of Chicago, Eddie Howells of Beloit college and others.

Stone-Lugg.

On Christmas Day Miss Mary Stone and Mr. William Lugg were united in marriage at the home of the bride at Albany, New York. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Davis Stone, a former old resident of Racine, and the groom was one of the best known young men in Racine, having held a position with the Racine Malleable & Wrought Iron company for several years. Mr. and Mrs. Lugg will visit this city on their wedding tour and will make Chicago their future home. The many friends of the newly wedded pair will extend their congratulations to them and wish them happiness through life.

Laid at Rest.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

The funeral of the late A. B. Hayes took place Sunday afternoon from his late home in the known of Yorkville and was one of the largest held in the county for many years. Members of the Masonic lodge and Knights of Phythians were present in a body besides hundreds of friends, who had known and honored the deceased. A large funeral cortege followed the body to its last resting place in the Yorkville cemetery.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary for perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier, and great health giver.

CHRISTMAS DOINGS

Santa Claus Gladdens the Hearts of the Children.

SERVICES AT THE CHURCHES

Poor Children of the City Remembered—Christmas Tree and Entertainment at the Orphan Asylum—How the Day Was Spent.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Christmas Day was observed in the usual manner in Racine. The bells in the tower of St. Luke's church chimed at midnight and those who attended the various Christmas trees and dancing parties shouted, "Merry Christmas." When the morning dawned the little ones were in high glee when they discovered what old Santa Claus had brought them. Young men and ladies viewed the gifts which came from near and far. The express offices were kept busy delivering gifts and the mail carriers were loaded down with mysterious looking packages. Christmas, of all days in the year is the happiest, and this year in Racine was no exception to the rule. To enumerate the many Christmas trees and entertainments, Christmas gatherings and dinners and the many beautiful gifts would fill columns of space.

Out at the Taylor orphan asylum the little orphans were tendered a Christmas tree and gave an entertainment. A fine box of oranges from Stephen Bull, hats and toys from Mrs. Hahn and goods from B. Hinrich and others were conspicuous.

And the poor children of the city gathered in great force at the St. Luke's Guild hall and were given candy, fruit, toys, etc., and they will ever remember and pray for the good ladies who remembered them on Christmas Day.

At Utley's hall the members of the popular Wergeland society enjoyed a dance and general good time. There was also presents, refreshments, etc.

The annual Christmas celebration at the First M. E. church was an enjoyable affair. There was stereopticon views; Santa Claus was present and distributed presents to the old and young. On Sunday night there was a grand chorus and concert.

The members of the Good Shepherd church held their annual Christmas festivities Christmas eve, and it was one of the most pleasant events in years.

PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Christmas exercises of this school were held Friday evening and were of a very enjoyable nature. The exercises were held in the auditorium of the church which have lately been renovated and decorated. The special decorations for the occasions were very elaborate, but all exceeding in good taste. Over three hundred children with their friends were present.

The literary exercises were of a high order, and specially provided for the occasion, and were under the directions of Mr. Charles Brewer, the choirister of the school. A number of recitations were given by the little people, and that together with very fine singing made the program one of unusual interest. Mr. Nickerson, pastor of the church, made a few remarks in which he compared the Christmas season of those countries who celebrated the nativity of the Prince of Peace with the condition of the children in heathen land.

At the close of the literary program every pupil was presented with a gift as a memento of the occasion. Instead of the usual Christmas tree a boat beautifully decorated and in full sail had been provided.

A number of little boys dressed in sailor suits were distributed in different parts of the rigging and boat and handed down the presents. The enthusiasm was only such as such occasions will call forth and the sight was an inspiring one. Every one present was presented with a beautiful box filled with choice candies.

Dr. Washburn, the superintendent, and his assistants have been untiring in their efforts to promote the best interest of the school and the exercises of Friday evening were but crowning results of their efficient labor.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The interior of St. Patrick's church presented a beautiful appearance on Christmas day. The first mass was celebrated at 5 o'clock, the second at 8, and last at 10. The first and last being high masses, were sung by the pastor, Rev. Stephen Trant. In an exceptionally fine manner. The choir, under the direction of Sister M. Petra, the organist, sang a very beautiful mass. The soloists were Mrs. C. Bettray, Miss N. Mollrath, soprano; Mrs. C. Young, Alice Brown, Cella Colbert, altos The hymns "Silent Night," "Adeste Fideles" and "Glory to God," with orchestral accompaniment were rendered in a perfect manner. The orchestra was composed of Mr. C. Bettray, Master Will Brown, violin; Miss C. Baumann, Miss L. Ruetz, Miss N. Dunphy, zitherns; Miss Violet Gillen, mandolin; Miss Hannah Bagley, guitar; Sister M. Petra, organ. Rev. Father Trant who is one of the ablest priests in the state, delivered a very touching and eloquent sermon appropriate to the day.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The Congregationalists had their Christmas festivities in the church on Friday evening. The house was filled to the doors with jolly little folks, all eager for Santa Claus' coming. A Christmas tree gaily decorated and brightly illuminated was the great attraction. The school rendered a bright Christmas cantata under Mr. J. C. Lund's direction, after which the distribution of candy, oranges, etc., took place. Mr. H. S. Durand of Chicago, made his yearly contribution of oranges and bananas for the entire school; the church was prettily decorated with palms and evergreens.

On Friday afternoon Miss Jessie Hinchcliff and assistants had the Christmas trees for the hundred and fifty little tots of the infant class and the joy and delight of the children were sufficient to cover a forty acre lot two feet deep.

The church services yesterday were in the line of the Christmas thought, both in sermon and song. The choir sang two fine anthems in which were solos by Mr. Lund and Mr. Heck and Miss Maggie Hinchcliffe, and duet by Misses Lydia Killian and Lucy Gabriel.

FITZSIMMONS' $10,000 CHECK.

Gets That Amount for His Share in Earnings from the Veriscope Pictures.

A $10,000 check from the veriscope company is said to have been one thing that helped to put Champion Robert Fitzsimmons in such a good humor for Christmas. There has been much gossip as to the profits made from the veriscope feature of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight, the scheme having been alternately called a failure and a big success. Fitzsimmons, when asked on Saturday what kind of a Christmas he was having, said:

"Well, I ought to feel pretty good. I got a check for $10,000 yesterday for my share of the profits from the veriscope."

Manager Julian explained that the payment was the second that had been made and was for five months' exhibition. The details of the contract between Fitzsimmons, Corbett and the veriscope company have not been made public, nor has any definite idea been given of the earnings of the enterprise; but Fitzsimmons is reputed to receive 15 per cent of the profits from the fight pictures. That would indicate that the pictures had realized nearly $70,000 during the last five months. It is reported that Corbett and Brady get 25 per cent of the veriscope profits, but how they should manage to receive a bigger lump than Fitzsimmons, the winner of the battle, is not clear.

"Parson" Davies said: "Had the fight at Carson City been brought off in the fall, so that the veriscope pictures could have been placed on exhibition during the winter time instead of during the summer, the revenue from this source would have been vastly greater. As it was, the fight came off in March, and the picture were not ready until hot weather. People do not like to attend indoor entertainments any too well in summer, and by fall interest in the Carson fight had greatly diminished."

HAS A CORNER IN OATS.

Letter Prepared to Squeeze the Speculators in an Unexpected Manner.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Friday, which will witness the close of the great Leiter deal in wheat on the board of trade, bids fair to prove a memorable day in the trade. No great excitement is expected in the wheat pit, but in oats a squeeze of shorts may occur.

It is believed that Mr. Leiter has been turning a trick on the trade in oats while everybody was watching wheat. For weeks the oats pit has been practically deserted. Last week there was a disagreeable surprise to the men who had sold 6,000,000 bushels of oats for December delivery when they learned that no oats were being delivered. Then they awoke to the fact that in all the Chicago elevators the oats measured but 950,000 bushels of the contract grades. It was Wednesday when they made the discovery. The price of December oats was then 20¾ cents. On Friday the market closed at 22⅝ cents. A cent advance in oats is as good as 4 or 5 cents in wheat. It is too late to rush in a supply to meet the calls which will be made for the grain at the close of business on Friday. Those who have not delivered the grain according to contract will be called upon to settle at the closing price. The situation has all the elements of a squeeze.

MILTON HORLICK ROBBED.

A Sneak Thief Steals His New Christmas Suit of Clothes.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Milton Horlick did not appear in his new and stylish suit of Christmas clothes yesterday and he is quite sad. He purchased a nice navy blue suit, paying $32 for the same. Placing it carefully in his buggy he started for home. On the way he stopped on LaFayette avenue to deliver a message to a young lady. Although he was not gone five minutes, when he returned his suit of clothing was gone The police were notified of the theft and are making efforts to locate the bold thief.

This Tells Where Health May be Found And that is more important than making money. If your blood is impure, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh and all other diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood and low state of system.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

CHICAGO FIREMEN WORK HARD

Respond to 119 Calls and Many Are on Duty for Forty-Eight Hours.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Firemen in Chicago had anything but a happy time last week. Never since the big blaze of '71 have they had such a struggle with fire. In four days 119 alarms were turned in for fires in which one person was killed and fifty injured, while the property loss was over $1,000,000.

The blazes began last Wednesday with the A. H. Andrews furniture factory on the south side, at which the crews of twenty-six engines and numerous trucks worked. Thursday early in the morning the building owned by the O'Malley Packing company burned and a little later the Netherlands apartment building was in flames. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the fire which destroyed the Tossetti restaurant was kindled. On this blaze alone hundreds of firemen worked constantly in icy weather for more than twelve hours and some as long as twenty-four hours.

Friday night, when the firemen had been able to secure only a small portion of needed rest, the Coliseum burned in a sea of flame and a little later two big blazes introduced themselves almost at the same time on the west side. Through the long hours of the night the firemen fought the glowing mass at the Coliseum and before all could be relieved came other calls for the Coats building on Fifth avenue and the Quadrangle club at the university.

Chief Swenie and First Assistant Chief Musham were in the midst of all this work, remaining at the front until all the battles were practically won. Both were worn out, as were the men. The chief said his feet were like lead and he had never been so tired in his life. Marshal Musham said he had tried to sleep one hour in fifty-six, but did not say how well he succeeded.

OBITUARY.

Aber.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Smith M. Aber died at his home, No. 1323 Washington avenue, on Christmas morning, age seventy-three years. Deceased was born in New York state and came to Racine many years ago. He was an honest and upright citizen and beloved by all who knew him. He was a member of the Masonic lodge No. 92. He leaves three sons and one daughter to morn his death. The funeral was held this afternoon with Masonic Rights.

Labatchka.

Chauncy Labatchka died this morning at his home on Eleventh street of pneumonia, after a few days illness, aged twenty-six years. Deceased was born and reared in the town of Waterford, where he was honored and respected by the entire community. For the past several years he was employed by Hanley Bros., and was one of their most trusted men. With his fellow men he was popular and was known as being honest, upright and generous to a fault. A wife and many friends and relatives mourn his death. The time of funeral will be announced.

Want Better Prices.

From Daily of Dec. 27.

Yesterday the majority of teamsters in this city held a meeting. It was for the purpose of fixing and demanding better prices for hauling ice. A committee was appointed to wait upon the ice dealers and make known their demands. The committee waited on the Horlick Ice Co. this morning, but no agreement was reached. If all reports are true, there is surprise in store for the teamsters.

A leather covered book, a pocket-book or cardcase intended for a Christmas gift will look better with the name of the recipient stamped on in gilt. You can have it done at the Journal office.

The Dipper or the Dropper?

There are cough medicines that are taken as freely as a drink of water from a dipper. They are cheap medicines. Quantity does not make up for quality. It's the quality that cures. There's one medicine that's dropped, not dipped—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. There's more power in drops of this remedy than in dippersful of cheap cough syrups and elixirs. It cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Colds, Coughs, and affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is now HALF PRICE for the half-size bottles—50 cents.

No More Dollar Marriages.

There is a new labor union in Kansas City, Mo. The judges of the County court have combined and have agreed to raise the price at which marriage ceremonies have been performed. For some time there has been a strong competition between the various judges, and rates have been cut to a ruinous extent. The law does not specify what fee a judge should charge, and as a result prices have varied.

Judge Henry is responsible for the new schedule. He was approached by a couple of negroes who wished to be married and who were not well supplied with funds. The groom produced a dollar, which he declared was sufficient. Judge Henry declared otherwise and refused to tie the nuptial knot until the groom produced at least $2. His stand has been indorsed by the other judges, and in future marriages when performed by the judges, will cost at least $2. If the contracting parties are white the price will be $1 more. Judge Henry declared that a man who could not afford to pay $2 for being married could not afford to marry at all.

The colored population of Kansas City is quite large, and they marry when they have a chance, regardless of their financial condition. Many of them prefer the civil ceremony because it is less trouble and less expensive than a church wedding. They have been accustomed to being married by an obliging judge, who would accept whatever they had to offer.

Plays a Losing Game.

Smith—"Brown has heart trouble, hasn't he?" Jones—"Yes; also spade, club and diamond trouble."

Wagner Was Tireless.

M. Roche, the French musician, who undertook to adapt libretto of Tannhauser for French opera, tells the trouble he had with Wagner. "He came at 7 o'clock in the morning; we were at work without rest or respite until midday. I was bent over my desk writing and erasing; he was erect, pacing to and fro, bright of eye, vehement of gesture, striking the piano, shouting, singing, forever bidding me 'Go on! Go on!' An hour, or even two hours, after noon, hungry and exhausted, I let fall my pen. I was in a fainting state. 'What's the matter?' he asked. 'I'm hungry.' 'True. I had forgotten all about that. Let us have a hurried snack and go on again.' Night came and found us still at work. I was shattered, stupefied. My head burned. My temples throbbed. I was half mad with my wild search after strange words to fit the strange music. He was erect, still vigorous and fresh as when we began to toil, walking up and down, striking his infernal piano, terrifying me at last as I perceived dancing about me on every side his eccentric shadow cast by the fantastic reflection of the lamp, and crying to me ever like one of Hoffman's creations, 'Go on! Go on!' while trumpeting in my ears cabalistic words and supernatural music. And, after all, the work failed, partly because the French language was unsuited to its peculiar character."—New York Tribune.

The Tools of the Trade.

"Look, George, isn't that funny? See the man over there with an ax in one hand and a package of books in the other? What do you suppose he is?" "He must be a book reviewer."

The Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette

For July, 1896, says:

"WALTER BAKER & COMPANY, of Dorchester, Mass., have given years of study to the skillful preparation of cocoa and chocolate, and have devised machinery and systems peculiar to their methods of treatment, whereby the purity, palatability, and highest nutrient characteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over, and have received the highest indorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer."

Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine goods, made at DORCHESTER, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited.

$1 ...THE... $1

WEEKLY INTER OCEAN

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY POLITICAL PAPER IN THE WEST

It is radically Republican, advocating the cardinal doctrines of that party with ability and earnestness.

But it can always be relied on for fair and honest reports of all politics movements.

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN SUPPLIES ALL THE NEWS AND BEST CURRENT LITERATURE

It is Morally Clean and as a Family Paper is Without a Peer.

The Literature of its columns is equal to that of the best magazines. It is interesting to the children as well as the parents...

THE INTER OCEAN is a WESTERN NEWSPAPER, and while it brings to the family THE NEWS OF THE WORLD and gives its readers the best and ablest discussions of all questions of the day, it is in full sympathy with the ideas and aspirations of Western people and discusses literature and politics from the Western standpoint

$1.00-PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR-$1.00

THE DAILY AND SUNDAY EDITION OF THE INTER OCEAN ARE BEST OF THEIR KIND.

Price of Daily by mail.....$4.00 per year
Price of Sunday by mail.....$2.00 per year
Daily and Sunday by mail.....$6.00 per year

$1 $1

BORN SEPTEMBER 18, 1841.

FOR MORE THAN FIFTY-SIX YEARS IT HAS NEVER FAILED IN ITS WEEKLY VISITS TO THE HOMES OF FARMERS AND VILLAGERS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

IT HAS faithfully labored for their prosperity and happiness for the improvement of their business and home interests, for education, for the elevation of American manhood and true womenhood.

IT HAS told at the fireside, interesting and instructive stories of the doings of the world, the nation and states.

IT HAS advised the farmer as to the most approved methods of cultivating and harvesting his crops, and the proper time to convert them into the largest possible amount of money.

IT HAS led in all matters pertaining to the welfare of farmers and villagers, and for over half a century has held their confidence and esteem.

It is the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, and we furnish it with the JOURNAL, one year for $1.10, cash in advance.

Address all orders to

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., 328 Main St., Racine, Wis.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Office New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

BURNETT'S NOTES.

Effort to Get Dependent Children into Loving Homes.

"INSTITUTIONS" ARE NO PLACE.

Sap the Spirit Out of Boys and Girls—Vilas at the Whist Table—Mrs. Adams' Book of Verses—Dairy Students and "Store" Clothing—8,000 Acres of Pine Land at $12 an Acre—University's $14,000 Barn and "Hood's" Gift of Stock.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 21.—The board of control has issued a notice to the people of the state to the effect that it is desirable to get the children of the Sparta institution out into homes as rapidly as possible.

This suggests a fact that has only recently been forced home on us Americans—that "institutions" for children are no blessing—that is, as permanent homes. Of course, they are blessings as compared with no homes at all, or drunken homes.

But what I would emphasize is, that institution-trained children have all the originality and enthusiasm crushed out of them. When you visit a "home" and hear a class of orphans recite or even play in the yard, you notice what a sad, stolid lot of boys and girls they are.

But you say, "This is because they have lost their parents and because of such fearful memories of drunken fathers and beatings at home."

Not so; children from the most wretched of slums, when placed in individual homes and loved and petted and adopted, forget their early miseries. God has so made them that their crushed natures rebound and they are glad again if their surroundings admit of it. But in the institution, no matter how kindly the teacher, 100 dependent children are treated as 100 machines. If one of them is bumped he learns not to cry. If one of the little girls has a wild, foolish, sweet enthusiasm for anything, the orderly, sober atmosphere of the place soon glooms it out of her. Each day, each hour is mapped out for the child by others; no planning, no thinking, no originality on his part is necessary. His "power of initiative" comes under the head of "arrested development"—in other words, the child spends years in the dull, lifeless, mechanical routine of the institution, its young powers of action, self-control, individuality, suppressed and subdued. The eternal order and unchanging rules of an institution are essential for the economical and proper control of a great body of youth, but they are fatal to fresh, hearty, original, impulsive, self-reliant boyhood and girlhood.

Shortcomings of Girard College.

Girard college has been training thousands of youths in the past sixty years, but if any of these machine-made children have achieved fame or done great things in the world, you and I have never heard of them. Who ever heard of a famous graduate of Girard college? There must be some, but their names should be legion by this time.

No; poor children, dependents, should be hurried into the homes of the people just as soon as possible, one or two children to the home. Here let them grow up as the rest of us have grown up, with a soul to call our own, with a nose to be bumped, and mourned over with tears, and a will to exert in hunting woodchucks and forcing setting hens to their duty. The "institution child" has his life arranged for him until he is thrown on the cold world, where he must rely on himself. Then he feels his helplessness. He cannot compete with the woodchuck-hunting boy, who leans on nobody but himself.

If you have any homeless boys, any motherless girls, get them in a good Christian private family if you can. If you can't, do the next best thing and send them to an institution. It's something to have a roof and plenty to eat and to be sheltered from harm. The board of control is wise in making the Sparta home a mere "clearing house" for infant wretchedness and possibilities. The officials have a fine lot of lads and lassies from 3 to 9 years old. Who wants a child to love and hug?

An Irishman's Cemetery Jest.

A Madison Irishman got off one of the quick, witty infections the other day for which his race is justly celebrated. A well-known banker of this city went out to our cemetery to see about the interment of the ashes of a Wisconsin man of note. The banker was accompanied by the son of the deceased, but the young man probably did not especially relish the grave digger's remark, which furnishes the excuse for relating it.

The banker wanted to know the fee for digging a grave. "We get $3 for the same, if you please," replied the Irishman in a rich brogue that could not long have been this side of the Atlantic.

"But this is a very small casket?"

"O, for a child's, we cut the price in two."

"You don't understand," explained the banker, "we wish to inter the ashes of a friend in a small box or casket that you can hold in one hand."

"And is it cremated he was?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Faith and he got the start of the devil that time, sure, and he did."

Politicians at Whist.

Whist, like politics, makes strange bed fellows. Madison is much given to this game, which Tallyrand said one must learn "to escape a dismal old age." One of the quartettes that play every Saturday night is made up of ex-Senator Vilas, H. A. Taylor, R. M. Bashford and Dr. Brown. The latter is a quiet, modest eye specialist, who is much esteemed as a man and a whist expert. The enthusiasts often meet in his office, sometimes for a "band" during the day, but the practice is to meet at each other's houses in turn. "Uncle Hod" says he is always disposed to quit at midnight but Vilas hangs on even till 2 o'clock.

Mr. Bashford has had an interesting career. He started in as a young lawyer as private secretary to Governor Taylor, whose daughter he married. That was in 1874-76. She died and he married again. He has been in the state senate recently and there is some talk of running him for governor, if the Wisconsin Democracy get united enough to want a gold Democrat for a candidate. Mr. Bashford presided at the meeting when Vilas made his great money speech in the last campaign. He is a brother of the Hudson lawyer by the same name, and another brother is a splendid big Methodist, president of an Ohio college. Our Madison Bashford is a man of much ability, though notwithstanding his family church connections, he doesn't go gunning for unpopular moral causes to champion.

Senator Vilas' only son has brought his bride, a fair young girl of Pittsburg here, and the young couple live with the old folks. Her name was Ford and her father is a director in the Pennsylvania railroad. President and Mrs. Adams of the university gave a musicale for them the other night and the gentle bride wins friends of all she meets.

A Hymn to Marriage.

Mrs. Adams, by the way, has recently issued a book of poems. She has a good deal of poetic ability, and often contributes verses to the college boys' anniversaries, etc. One of her most ambitious poems is "A Wedding Hymn," which has been bound beautifully in white. The lady often presents her young friends with a copy of this book when they go to the altar. Mrs. Adams is a woman of gracious manners and charming sentiment; in fact, possesses many of the traits of the noblest womanhood. She is a great help to her husband—as all wives should be; for he is colossal and unwieldy among strangers, especially in a mixed company, and doesn't remember names or say quick, restful, tactful things—all of which his good wife does admirably.

The professors of the agricultural school tell me there never was such a rush of farmers' boys who want to learn book agriculture. Although a dairy school—where they learn practically butter and cheese-making, handling the milk of seventy farmers—is equipped for the instruction of but 100 students, there are 110 at work with others applying for places.

Farm Lads Never Play Foothall.

These boys are here for business; they are never charged with being "football loafers." They are in Madison for a number of weeks only and do not enter into the student life, except among themselves. They have their pictures taken as a group before they go home and work up considerable enthusiasm. Of course this does not apply to the "long course" students who study here for perhaps two years. Some of these "dairy students" would be called "green" by the city youth. I saw one in church the other day—his clothes of the "store variety," not merely "ready-made," but of the variegated, striped, shapeless, Alpaca variety, pants and all. I hadn't seen any clothes of that kind since I lived up in Maine. I didn't know they were longer made. The truth is the lad could have fitted himself out in a suit of ready-made goods of some solid color for about the same price if he had made his purchase in a city.

Dairy Cows and Electricity.

Professor Henry of the Agricultural school has long wanted a new barn in which to experiment on how to fatten stock to best advantage and now he has one. It is a beauty and with its tower and minarets makes an imposing structure. The dairy cow division will accommodate forty animals. It is lighted by electricity, as are most of the rooms in the building, and the walls are finished in corrugated, galvanized iron. The feed room centers five chutes into which various fodders collect, and the milk room is practically a refrigerator. There is a circular brick silo for corn ensilage with a car running on a track. Of course, there are fine scales at hand. The directors' office is a beauty, with a sleeping room opening off it. Medicine chests are at hand. The stock-judging room is largely enclosed in glass, including a sky-light, as in an artist's studio. This room is also used for photographing stock. The stalls are of metal tubing, webbed with wire. In the second story are four storage rooms with a capacity of twenty or thirty tons each. Teams drive up to the third story on a trestle-way to dump their loads conveniently. The hay fork and carrier is obsolete in the modern barn. On this floor are the tops of the enormous "bays" holding sixty tons. The silo and huge water tank also project to the top of the building. An electric motor furnishes the power to the feed cutter, water system, etc. In the basement are the root and tool room. Sewerage and ventilation are scientifically safeguarded. The total cost is about $14,000.

There is a good deal of stock about the farm at present, which the students "judge" for practice. Mayor Hoven of Madison is a butcher on an extensive scale, and some years ago he gave gold medals which are awarded each year to the best student judges. There are 116 sheep, some of them belonging to George McKerron, the institute director, and 76 hogs, one of them, "Black Chief," weighing 435 pounds. Everyone has heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He lives in Lowell, Mass., and live stock is his hobby. He has given the farm some fine pigs with pedigrees as long as a walking stick. The farm owns some Clydesdale and Norman horses one span of the latter weighing 3,500 pounds, and whenever they are driven down town, the whole street stops to admire them. They have taken many prizes, and Profesor Henry says they are the finest horses in the country of their class.

$01,000 for 8,000 Acres.

Governor Scofield is happy over the outcome of the state lands at Rhinelander, for he was afraid the appraisal was so high there would be no bids. The land brought $91,088. One piece of forty acres brought $1,600; and one half-acre piece brought $6—a summer resort point. Of the total, $31,644 goes into the common school fund; the balance into the general fund, unless a contention shall be raised that it should be divided between drainage and normal school fund. Of the 58,000 acres offered for sale, only 8,000 acres—the choice pine land—was sold. The chance any one can buy at the appraised price by applying at the land office. Wisconsin now offers to settlers a total of 460,000 acres of land, which can be cleared and used for forest homes. A good deal has been said about the wisdom of the sale of the state park lands. The truth of the matter, probably, is that the legislature should have authorized the sale of the pine and kept the lands. Unless it is used for settlement, it brings too little—$1.25 an acre, where it has no timber value—to make the sale worth the while. It is worth more to the state than to any one else, and some day will be valuable.

ORLANDO BURNETT.

NEW CHURCH MUSIC.

A BRASS BAND DISPLACES THE REGULATION CHOIR.

Why the First Methodist Church of Chicago Finds Band Music Useful—The Pastor Aims to Make the House of God as Attractive as the Theater.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—The First Methodist church of this city, the Nestor of Methodist organizations in Cook county, has flung aside the mantle of orthodoxy and substituted for its regulation choir a gorgeously uniformed brass band, and a military band at that.

The purpose of this singular action, as it is termed by members of other congregations, is stated by the Rev. James P. Brushingham, the church's pastor, to be merely an indication that the Methodist church is keeping firm step in the march of progress and realizes, so says Mr. Brushingham, that in order to hold its place it must make the church services as attractive as the worldly amusements. Here over his own signature Mr. Brushingham states the whys and wherefores:

Our band that we have in church is only one feature of the campaign which we propose making in the down town district of Chicago to make our Sunday services popular in the sense that they shall be a counter influence to the vaudeville shows and variety theaters that surround us in the same block.

Since the band and other musical features were made part of our church programme our audiences have increased fourfold. For this reason we expect to continue along the same lines in making our services attractive to the public.

While our present band is accomplishing the purpose for which we engaged it my real idea of a band is to have one which consists of a mixed orchestra and a few brass pieces, securing the very best talent possible, and making the complete organization a permanent feature in our Sunday services, particularly the evening services. The auditorium of our church will seat about 1,200 persons, and when well filled the loud music these instruments of brass create seems in no way inappropriate to the surroundings, especially when it becomes an accompaniment to what we call gospel songs.

As I have said, the band is but one of the features we propose to introduce. We have just decided upon a brilliant series of electric lights to be placed upon the outside of the building in the same fashion in which the places of amusement seek to attract patrons.

J. P. BRUSHINGHAM, D. D.,
Pastor First M. E. Church.

The brass band which Dr. Brushingham has utilized [illegible] out of the older pupils of the Graham school, located at 445 Emerald avenue, Chicago. The leader of the musicians is Mr. W. E. Watt, the Graham school's principal. Their labors are not considered as a contribution to the church's welfare, but are given on a purely business basis. The church pays the band so much per service, just as each member of the orchestra of a theater is paid for every night that he plays.

THE CHURCH BAND.

The members of the band are clothed in a very handsome uniform of dark blue, plentifully adorned with gilt braid, while gorgeous "frogs" in front serve to make their appearance even more spectacular. The caps the boys wear are similar to those which adorn the heads of the members of Sousa's band, except in the case of the snare drummer, who wears a cap like one of Uncle Sam's soldiers.

During service in the church the band is stationed in the rostrum formerly occupied by the choir, which is situated directly behind the pulpit. From this point the music sounds in a volume which fills the old edifice to overflowing. It has not been considered necessary to confine the selections played by the musicians to the old orthodox hymn tunes, and while they have not yet played "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight" they have very nearly approached it. In fact, so lively have the selections played become that at a recent service, when an air in waltz time was given, the audience applauded and cheered heartily.

Neither was this demonstration frowned on by Dr. Brushingham, for his eyes sparkled with good humor as he stood up by the pulpit and said: "I don't wonder you feel like cheering. That is the kind of music the people all want, and that is what we must have." At that same service, when about half way through his sermon, Dr. Brushingham turned to the young men in the bright uniforms behind him and remarked, "I must hasten toward the close of this sermon, for when I finish these boys are going to give us some more music, and I am anxious to hear them play again."

To thoroughly appreciate what a remarkable innovation this introduction of a brass band into the church referred to is, it must be understood that the First Methodist church is one of the pioneer institutions of Chicago. It is located in a business block, situated at the corner of Randolph and Clark streets, but among its communicants are many of those whose names are prominent in the list of those who have made Chicago's history.

It has always been considered a conservative of the conservatives, never leaning toward the exuberance of Methodism sometimes apparent at the so called "revivals" of that church. In its staid old quarters the congregation has met ever since the fire which leveled Chicago in 1871. Before that for many years the church was in existence, and it was noted for retaining the customs of its forefathers, as it were, almost in their entirety.

One of the customs of the Methodist church, as everybody knows, is that the stay of a minister with one congregation is limited, and so it has happened that with the occupancy of the pulpit by the younger generations of Methodist ministers, the strong tendency toward orthodoxy hitherto apparent has gradually lessened, until with the advent of Dr. Brushingham the new school, that which believes in fighting fire with fire and making the church as attractive as the theater, wrought a great change in the customs of the First church.

It is Dr. Brushingham's intention, so he says, to continue the introduction of novelties which will attract the flotsam and jetsam of humanity which vacillates between the church and the theater, just as the independent vote swings from political party to party.

The members of Dr. Brushingham's church are apparently heart and soul with their pastor in his new departures, for they uphold him in every one of them. The only source of criticism of the minister's actions is that element of Methodism which is found in other churches in the conference to which the First church belongs. Dr. Brushingham's avowed object in inaugurating the methods which are now considered the policy of his church was to make his congregation the largest possible and to attract to the services the careless and the thoughtless, who under ordinary circumstances would have given the church a wide berth.

W. E. GIBBON.

HALF PECKS OF SILVER.

Kansas Wheat Raisers Weighted Down With Coin.

[Special Correspondence.]

ABILENE, Kan., Dec. 14.—For once in a decade a big wheat crop and high prices have come at the same time on the western Kansas plains. The result is a condition of affairs that is abnormal and curious. Especially among the large Russian colonies, where are seen the customs and dress of the steppes of eastern Europe, is the coming of the sudden riches attended with interesting features. The farmers put in their crop on land worth $1 to $3 an acre. They harvested 16 to 30 bushels of wheat per acre and sold it for 80 cents to $1 a bushel. It was a prairie Klondike for them, and, coming as it did after years of discouragement and failure, made them more than happy. When the buyers located at the little stations and began to purchase the grain, they found that the settlers had a firmly grounded distrust of bank checks, drafts and paper money generally. Their experience with banks has been that failure was likely to result almost any time. Their paper money was easily destroyed or stolen from the slight frame cabins. The only money with which they felt safe was coin.

As the government, in order to encourage the use of silver, pays the expressage on that form of currency to any point in the nation, the buyers were only too glad to accommodate the particular desires of the people. Silver dollars and half dollars were shipped in by the bushel and the local bank vaults took on the appearance of granaries with sacks piled up in every corner. When the wheat came in, it was paid for in coin, $500 to $2,000 at a time, and the streets of the villages in the wheat region have presented a curious appearance. The settlers have heavy canvas pockets extending nearly to the knees of their coarse trousers. Into these they pour the white coins, a half peck at a time. Then in the bottom of empty grain sacks they place the remainder and after trudging about the streets, like walking subtreasuries, set out for home.

What are they doing with it? Just two things—burying it and paying their debts. The latter is first and then somewhere about the claim is carefully "cached" the remainder of the crop's return. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are underground in western Kansas to be taken out a little at a time to pay current expenses or buy more land when prices decrease. At present lands are high. Half sections held for years at $300 are selling for five times that amount, and are being sown to wheat. Never was there in the west a wheat sowing craze like that of the present season. Drills are too few, and implement men send to eastern Kansas and Missouri to purchase second hand ones. Wheat will be sown until February and by that time almost every piece of plowed ground will be ready to give a crop.

Into one station over $65,000 in silver has been shipped this season; into another $30,000 and into many others almost equal amounts. It is little wonder that western Kansas is happy when the crop of a single year has paid for the farms many times over. In most counties there has been raised over 200 bushels of wheat for each person residing there—the greatest return from the land ever known in the state.

C. M. HARGER.

Hypnotism and Rest.

A French scientist, M. Liebault, has probably had more experience and has done more to establish the claims of hypnotism than any modern physician. According to him, the dangers of hypnotism are nonexistent if it be employed by fit and proper persons, who, whether to themselves or others, suggest only what is in harmony with the physiological functions of the organism; otherwise the dangers are obvious. In itself the induced sleep, like ordinary sleep, is a condition which tends to the equilibrium of nerve forces and of the organic movements which those forces excite. The special qualities required for the production of the hypnotic sleep are self confidence, assurance of success and a persuasive manner on the part of a hypnotizer; on the part of the subject, the wish to be hypnotized, confidence in the hypnotizer, and free consent to the imposition of his suggestion.—New York Ledger.

MR. TRIPLER'S HOPES.

A Great Fortune Awaits the Compressed Air Inventor If They Are Realized.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Charles E. Tripler, the inventor of a method of producing liquefied air in large quantities, has just completed the fitting up of a shop in which he expects to prove conclusively the availability and cheapness of the new force for commercial uses. That is the prime object of Mr. Tripler's experiments. Other men have produced liquefied air in small quantities for the purpose of demonstration, but Mr. Tripler makes it by the tank and carries it around in a bucket. In a short time he hopes to show the world that it is an efficient, economical and safe force for all commercial purposes. If he does that, nothing stands between him and a very gratifying combination of wealth and fame.

Not long ago a capitalist sent word to Mr. Tripler by the chief engineer of one of the big traction lines that if he could demonstrate a saving of 15 per cent in the creation of force he (the capitalist) would put $100,000 to $200,000 into the development of the invention. This question of economy is the commercial question, and it is the one to which Mr. Tripler is bending his energies now. Heretofore he has been at a disadvantage because he had to get his compressed air from one of the companies which are experimenting with the compressed air motor on the street car lines of New York. Now he has an independent air compressing plant, and I saw him make a liquid of the air we breathe a few days ago in his laboratory in Eighty-ninth street.

Safety, efficiency, economy—those are the desiderata of any motor power. Mr. Tripler says he is sure of the safety and efficiency of the new force, and he has every reason to believe in its economy.

"Remember," he said to me in a recent conversation which I had with him, "I have nothing to do with motors. I have found a means of liquefying air and applying it as a force. The form of motor it may drive I am not concerned with."

"Do you think it can be used in the way that compressed air or steam is used—to drive a piston backward and forward in a cylinder?"

"Undoubtedly. It can be used the same as any other expansive force."

"And it can be stored in iron bottles, just as compressed air is?"

"In just the same way."

"Let me ask you one serious practical question," I said. "In the experiments made with the compressed air motor in Washington recently there was some difficulty in making a car cover the entire route, because the air pressure diminished as the motor drove the car ahead and on the return journey there was no certainty that it would reach the power house. For this reason the company asked permission to lay supply pipes from the compressor to stations along the route. Do you expect to have the same difficulty with liquefied air?"

"I do not," said Mr. Tripler. "With liquefied air you can have a constant pressure. So long as there is a drop of the liquid left you can have the initial force—say 2,000 pounds to the square inch. The application of heat, which restores the liquid to its gaseous form and causes it to expand, may be made constant, and the air will expand at the same rate so long as the heat is applied and the motor is in use. I expect to be able to send a car from Harlem to the Battery and return without recharging."

"Do you expect to use artificial heat, as is done with compressed air?"

"Artificial heat can be used, or the heat of the atmosphere."

"What is the compression of the air in its liquefied form?"

"About 1,000 to 1,200 cubic feet of air goes into a cubic foot of the liquid."

"But have you ever made a practical use of the force?" I asked.

"I have run that little pump over there," said Mr. Tripler, indicating a small pump which stood in the middle of the shop. "I used it as I would use any gas. I expect in a few days to be running a dynamo with the air."

There is one point in his process where Mr. Tripler seems to get pretty close to perpetual motion—that bugbear of the patent office. He proposes to use his liquid air, as it expands, to liquefy other air—that is, he claims that the liquid air, taking heat from the atmosphere to vaporize it and turn it into force, will cool the air to the point where it will liquefy and become a potential force. He does not expect to make the two balance exactly. In the transfer of thermodynamic heat, some of it is always lost. Where it goes nobody can say. But he expects to get back most of the condensation which is lost in the vaporizing of the liquid air and to use it again and again. With a vacuum pump to create cold as nature creates it, he expects to go on indefinitely producing liquid air and force at a minimum expenditure of effort.

"It isn't perpetual motion," he said, "though it sounds like it. It is the utilization of the sun's heat—the heat that is in the atmosphere. And, then, look at the heat that is going to waste all over the world. In that furnace over there 95 per cent of the heat escapes. That is one of millions of furnaces all over the world which are throwing off heat. If I can only recover a small part of that heat and convert it into force, what an enormous power I shall have!"

Like all inventors, Mr. Tripler has had to combat doubt on all sides. First the patent office people said that he could not do with his machine what he claimed to do, and to prove that he could he filled a bucket with liquid air, took a train for Washington, and there in the parlors of the Ebbitt House exhibited it to a circle of patent office officials. "This is what I do with air," he said to them. "If you want to see me do it, come over to New York." The patent examiners were partly convinced, but Mr. Tripler has not yet obtained all of his patents. For that reason he has not made the details of his process public, though he is ready to demonstrate results to any one who is interested.

From some scientists comes opposition, due possibly to their interest in artificial refrigerating machines, for if liquid air can be made as easily and as cheaply as Mr. Tripler thinks every artificial refrigerator will be driven out of use. And, by the way, one of the propositions of science which stared the inventor in the face at the outset was this—that air in a liquid form would not produce cold unless vaporized under pressure.

Mr. Tripler says he expects the new force to be used not for running small motors alone, but for operating factories. The machinery for condensing the air to run a large manufacturing establishment, he thinks, can be put in a corner of an engine room, and not a very large corner, either. It seems to be all a question of economy of production, though unexpected difficulties may intervene when an attempt is made to use the new force commercially.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

WAS IT THE COUNT?

BY W. X.

THE mountains of New England could not please Julia. Nor did she find the Adirondacks more congenial. Those stiff and massive ranges, bristling with hemlocks and towering against a horizon of purest blue, did not arrest her fancy. There was no ice cream at the rude hotel, and the punkeys were horrid.

But West Virginia delighted her soul. Not rocky and windy like New England; not pointed and lonely like the Adirondacks, but receding to the distance in rounded and genial masses, delightfully varied and verdant. And at the Chalybeate Springs, in the very heart of this picturesque region, mosquitoes were almost unknown; there was a lovely ball-room, and a cook of divine genius.

One evening, while twilight wrapped the hills, Julia sat upon the balcony gazing down across the area to the covered porch. The gong had struck for supper, and she watched the guests while they sauntered along the covered way to the dining room beyond.

A whip-poor-will in the grove near by struck up his plaintive monotone; the crickets chirped, the trees sighed, the mountains stood up somberly in the fading light, but Julia neither heard nor saw these things. They were diurnal; but the count was a rarity, and might pass at any moment. She must watch for him.

None of the ladies had yet seen the count. He had arrived the previous evening, and Miss Chauncey's father saw him register "Count Eugene de la Rammont, Paris, France." He had lunched and dined in his room, but from his valet it had been learned that he would sup in the refectory, and also, that he was a young man of great wealth and classic ancestry.

Another lady stepped out upon the balcony. It was Miss Chauncey, and a jealous thrill skipped across Julia's heart. She knew that Miss Chauncey had been reviewing her French lexicon all day.

"Why, oh, why!" thought Julia, in an agony of envy, "did I never study French at school?"

Miss Chauncey smiled sweetly as she greeted Julia—one of those charming, candid smiles, which woman bestows on woman when she feels herself better dressed and handsomer. And Julia smiled back in radiant defiance.

A form appeared on the porch below, just as the dazzling reflector in the area was lighted for the evening—a man of notable physique, tall, graceful, strong and cultured. The dark, curling locks, the piercing eyes, its heavy mustache and aquiline nose, made up a distinguished personality; while his air of authority plainly denoted one accustomed to rule. He strolled to a pilaster and leaned quietly against it, smoking his cigarette leisurely, and gazing upon the parterre of flowers. The light of the huge reflector illumined the entire area, and fell upon the stranger, but he did not see the ladies in the balcony above.

Miss Chauncey looked at Julia, and asked in a low voice:

"Is it the count, or——?"

Julia gave a knowing look, and Miss Chauncey did not complete the question; they both felt that it must be the count.

But Julia's heart was torn with rivalry, for, as Miss Chauncey turned to put the query, Julia noticed in her hair a dainty fleur-de-lis, the historic choice and symbol of the old French nobility.

DROPPED HER HANDKERCHIEF.

The door behind them opened, and another lady stepped out upon the porch—Mrs. Vance. Julia thought—a dashing, saucy lady, endowed with a sprightly, aristocratic air and an elegant wardrobe. She bowed a gentle greeting tinged with condescension—and advanced to Miss Chauncey's chair; her eye caught the stranger instantly, and she stopped short.

"Is that the count, or——?"

She paused midway in her question to look inquiringly at Julia.

"Who?" asked Julia, very innocently.

The widow turned away contemptuously, and Julia exulted; for she knew that she had tripped the widow in a too eager inquiry, and had caused her some chagrin.

But the widow was a skillful spider. From the corner of the balcony she accidentally dropped her handkerchief. It fluttered down into the area; the count looked up and saw her. She gazed after the handkerchief with a pretty look of consternation; and as she leaned over the balcony, the ends of her necktie hung out distinctly, striped with a dainty tricolor.

Julia hated her.

The notes of the whip-poor-will struck up suddenly quite near, and its mournful cry startled all. The stranger shifted his position. With an air of the utmost solicitude he called a passing servant, pointed out the handkerchief, and sent him to restore it to its owner. As he looked toward the balcony the young widow bestowed a grateful smile and a modest bow of thanks upon him. The count lifted his hat with such profound respect and ease that Julia worshiped him; and could have torn Mrs. Vance to shreds. Then he resumed his former attitude, and smoked his cigarette in silence.

Again the door opened behind Julia, and Mrs. Clevedale came out upon the balcony. She advanced quietly, a sagacious, portly female, an intrigant.

"Is that the count or——" she asked, in her smooth, soft tones, and paused without finishing the question.

It must be he, of course; and no one took the pains to answer her.

"He is handsome," said Mrs. Vance.

This remark broke the ice. They all turned toward one another, and a beautiful harmony united them as they discussed the count.

"So distingue!" murmured Miss Clevedale.

"A gentleman of great experience," said Mrs. Vance. "What a splendid forehead! Not every woman can attract him."

And she smoothed her tricolored necktie complacently and looked hard at the girls.

"Rather sunburnt, it seems to me," remarked Miss Chauncey, with affected indifference.

"A very lordly air," said Julia.

"Oh, yes. He would make a tyrannical husband," responded Miss Clevedale, quietly; "I advise no young person to marry him."

A lady appeared on the porch below—a short and stumpy woman.

"That is Mrs. Peters, who came here yesterday," observed Miss Chauncey. "They say her husband will be here soon. How brazen to go into tea so early and attract the count's attention!"

Miss Chauncey put her hand up to the fleur-de-lis and adjusted it spitefully.

The count did not see Mrs. Peters. His eyes were fixed in lofty study on the parterre; he smoked thoughtfully, with haughty air.

Mrs. Peters touched him on the shoulder. The four ladies in the balcony gasped at her audacity. Count la Rammont instantly dropped the cigarette. His look of authority and independence vanished. His proud carriage dissolved into meekness. He took off his hat and smoothed his hair with a docile hand. Mrs. Peters took his arm and he went into supper with her, subdued and humble.

Four noses in the balcony turned skyward; four sighs of contempt breathed toward the stars, and Mrs. Vance exclaimed, bitterly:

"Pshaw! Mr. Peters—nothing but a married man, after all!"

Simultaneously Mr. Chauncey's voice as he came through the door to join them announced that the real count had left by a private conveyance half an hour before.

UNCLE SAM AN EASY MASTER.

Government Clerks Can Take a Vacation Whenever They Choose.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat: "Life in the departments at Washington," said a government clerk at home on his vacation despite the fever, "is certainly a delightful sort of a thing if you have a good position. The hours are easy, 9 to 4 o'clock, and you are allowed thirty days' annual and thirty days' sick leave. This leave you can take by the hour, day or in a lump. Of course, you are not expected to take the sick leave unless you are sick, but then it is much easier to be sick under the government than in any commercial house. Nobody asks any unpleasant questions. You put in a slip; that is the end of the matter. I know a chief of a division in the patent office who regularly every year goes off to Nova Scotia. After he has used his thirty days' annual leave he gets a physician's certificate to cover his sick leave. The physician states that it is necessary for his patient's health that he stay in Nova Scotia. Such is life.

"Of course, there are those who are scrupulous, even about government sick leave, but they are too rare to live long. Two months in the departments modify most consciences in this respect. But this little matter aside, you have exceptional facilities to study human nature. Washington is a beautiful city; there are all sorts of interesting places to go to; you are surrounded on all sides by great cities, with fast trains running every hour; the seashore is a few hours from you; the mountains are not far away. It is just a matter of pleasure to walk through Washington, with its beautiful, clean streets, its parks and circles of greenery, its clear atmosphere free from the smoke of factories. If you wish to have dreams of magnificence, all you have to do is to go on a starlight night and take a stand between the capitol, with its dome and symmetrical flanks, and the majestic proportions of the new library building."

Cost of Projectiles.

Projectiles used by the United States army for its great modern guns cost as follows: Solid shot, eight-inch, $69.80 each; ten-inch, $144.50 each; twelve-inch, $212 each; twelveinch mortar shells, weighing 800 pounds, $114 each; twelve-inch mortar shells, weighing 1,000 pounds, $195 each.

EXPLOSION AT A FIRE

Twenty-Three People Injured in Chicago Including a Racineite.

TOSESTTI CAFE BURNED OUT

Much Destruction Caused by an Explosion of Natural Gas—Mussey's Billiard Parlors Destroyed—Entire Loss is $125,000.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 24.—Fire broke out shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the basement of the five story building at 101 Madison street, the first floor and basement of which were occupied by the Tosetti Cafe and Restaurant company and the second floor by the billiard parlors of Frank Mussey. The blaze was insignificant at first, and a crowd of people gathered on the sidewalk in front of the building to watch the work of the firemen. About one dozen policemen were busily engaged in pushing back the throng when a terrific explosion of natural gas took place. The building was badly wrecked, the windows, window gratings, sidewalk light, and manhole covers were hurled into the air and fell among the crowds. Dozens of people were thrown from their feet and twenty-three were injured, only one of them, however, being seriously hurt. Among those slightly injured was Robert H. Baker, of Racine.

A WILD PANIC.

The explosion caused a wild panic in the street and in the frantic rush for safety which followed many people were thrown down and trampled upon. That many were not killed and many more injured was little short of a miracle.

Mussey's billiard parlors were filled with players when the explosion came, and the men who paid little or no attention to the small blaze in the basement appreciated the situation at its proper value when the windows went sailing into the street and plaster began to come down on their heads. The rush in the street was duplicated by the excited billiard players as they plunged down the stairs for safety and the outer air. Many of them escaped by the stairway; some took to the fire escape, and those who were later deliberating as to the best way of escape were taken by firmen.

FIRE SPREAD RAPIDLY.

The fire spread through the building with great rapidity after the explosion and within ten minutes it was blazing fiercely. Call after call for additional engines was sent by Chief Swenie, but the fire could only be reached in front and rear, and was difficult of access. The severe weather caused much of the water to freeze and within an hour the building resembled an iceberg with a furnace in its interior. The building is within fifty feet of the intersection of Dearborn and Madison streets, where the loops of the West Side and North Side cable lines intersect and from the time the fire broke out until after night the traffic was entirely suspended in both directions. The loss is $125,000, of which $90,000 will fall on the Tosetti company; $20,000 on Mussey and $15,000 on Morris Rosenfeld, the owner of the building.

The Grand Union hotel, which backed up against the Tosetti structure, the two forming a right angle, was damaged to the extent of $2,000. The building is owned by Chief Justice Fuller of the United States supreme court.

BURGLARS STEAL JEWELRY.

Residence of George C. Thomas Entered and Plundered Yesterday.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The residence of George C. Thomas, the photographer, no. 1211 College avenue, was burglarized yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Thomas was absent from the house from 2 until 5 o'clock and when she returned discovered that burglars had been in the place. They carried away a solitaire diamond ring and cluster diamond ring, ladies' gold watch, open face, with the monogram J. L. B. and marked Xmas '84; chatelaine chain; string of gold beads; pins, ear rings, bracelets, and other jewelry of more or less personal value, also about $6 in cash. The thieves first entered the wood shed in the rear of the house where thy secured a hatchet and ice pick and forced open the rear door. There is no doubt in the minds of the police but that tramps committed the crime. These fellows visit the rear doors of residences with the evident intention of begging. When any person is not found at home they break in and plunder a house. A description of the stolen property has been sent to different cities.

Declared Insane.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

Mrs. Kate Malone, a colored woman, has been reported insane by physicians and will be confined in the Northern insane asylum. The woman is the wife of a barber who came here from the south a few years ago. One day he deserted the woman and his three children, leaving them in destitute circumstances. The children were sent out to beg and the city was called to assist the family. Neighbors noticed that the troubles of Mrs. Malone had affected her mind. Men frequented the house and there were other indications that the woman was insane. The children will be properly cared for.

NEW JUNCTION FACTORY.

Building Being Erected at Racine Junction by Michael Higgins.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

Several weeks ago the Journal mentioned that Michael Higgins was to build another large factory building at Racine Junction, in connection with his famous spring works, and it will be ready for occupation by February 1. The buildings are 102x118, of brick, one story high and will have steel supports throughout, which will make it absolutely fire proof. The cost complete, with the very latest machinery and it will amount to between $30,000 and $35,000. The accompanying picture gives a good illustration of the building. The plans were made by architect A. J. Fiegel. In the new factory will be manufactured axels and bolster springs. From one hundred to one hundred and fifty men will be employed in the new factory. It will be an ornament to the Junction and another valuable addition to the many immense concerns already located there.

REMEMBERED BY EMPLOYES.

Employes of the Chicago Rubber Clothing Co. Surprise Their Manager.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

Last evening when the whistle blew at the Chicago Rubber Clothing company, Mrs. Laughton, manager, was asked to step up stairs where she was met by the employes, and Mr. Forter stepped forward and said: "Mrs. Laughton, through your able management of the business where we are employed, we all have been the gainers thereby; trusting you will allow us to present you a small token of our appreciation and esteem, and that many Christmases following may still find you the manager of the Chicago Rubber Clothing Co.

Mrs. Laughton happily responded that on some occasions one felt there were not words in the English language strong enough to express one's feelings, but the beautiful thought shown was only equal to the eloquent glasses and she accepted in the same spirit as they were given; furthermore hoped the addition to the "eyesight" would enable her to see with greater skill and thanked them cordially. The "glasses" were beautiful pearl opera, with long cord attachment, and jewelled bag to correspond. The rubber company have had a very busy season, running overtime for two months, until the middle of this month.

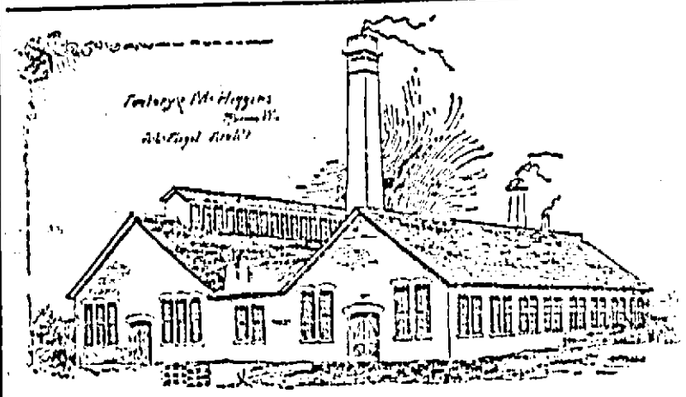
MONSTER DREDGE.

Steam Works at South Milwaukee Has Contract for Machinery of Dredges.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The steam shovel works at South Milwaukee have contracts for the construction of machinery for two dredges, one of which will be the largest dipper dredge in the country and one of the largest, if not the largest, in the world. The weight of the dipper, which is calculated to scoop up eight cubic yards, will be 15,000 pounds. The weight of the dipper and a load of earth is calculated at 25,000 pounds. The digging resistance of the dredge will be about thirty-seven tons. The dredge will have double high-pressure 18x24 engines, and the two main hoisting gears will be each 12 feet in diameter with 12 inches faces. The boilers and hull are to be built at Buffalo. The hull is to be 135 feet long, 44 feet wide and 13 feet deep. The dredge is to be of the boom type, not heretofore seen on fresh water but common on the seacoast. It is intended for general use on the lakes. The second machinery outfit is for an elevator dredge intended principally to be utilized in canal work. This dredge will be constructed with removable pontoons, so that while engaged in harbor work it will have a width of 33 feet 6 inches, and when going through a canal the width can, by removing the pontoons, be reduced to 17 feet 6 inches, or narrow enough to allow it to pass through locks. There is no elevator dredge now on the lakes, although such dredges have been used in the past. This dredge will have a conveyor 75 feet long that can carry material from one side of a canal to the other and for a considerable distance beyond the towpath. The hull and boilers of this dredge are also to be built at Buffalo. Both dredges are for Hingston & Woods, the well known dredging contractors. It is expected that the elevator dredge will be ready for service by May 1 and the dipper dredge by June 1.

J. Pierpont Morgan is organizing a colossal coal combine for the expressed purpose of freezing out wholesale and retail coal dealers, and expects, so reports say, to clean up $40,000,000 or so.



MICHAEL HIGGINS' NEW FACTORY.

FILED A BIG SUIT

Standard Oil Company and Its Allies Sue for a Vast Sum.

HAS BLOTTED OUT COMPETITORS

Union Pipe Line Company Asks Damages from the Concerns That Have Ruined Its Business—What the Complaint Alleges.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Papers have been filed in the circuit court against the Standard Oil company and its officers, the New York Transit Co., Pennsylvania Railroad company, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad, Tidewater Pipe company and National Transit company. Conspiracy is charged and damages amounting to $658,146 are asked for.

The complaint alleges that a conspiracy has been in existence since 1882, and prevents any persons or corporations other than the defendants from storing or transporting oil or conducting operations incident to that business. This has been done, it is alleged, by suits an injunctions, publication of defamatory statements regarding the United Pipe Line company, reflecting upon its management and financial responsibility, and by destroying its pipes by inducing employes of the company to betray their trust.

The defendants, in answer, make a general denial.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

Miss Calkins Reads an Interesting Paper on the Library.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The topic of the Racine Woman's club, in charge of the miscellaneous committee December 1, was "Library Day." Miss L. E. Stearns of Milwaukee, who is the librarian of the Wisconsin free library commission, and who has, in the last six months travelled 4,000 miles in the state of Wisconsin in the interest of the free library project, gave us an interesting account of her work, and of the good influence of the free library in remote districts, where a book was a strange thing. Hon. J. H. Stout of Menominee and Mr. J. D. Witter of Grand Rapids, Wis., have been ministering angels in sending travelling libraries to destitute people who were hungering and thirsting after knowledge. Books suitable for children of different ages are sent, as well as for those of maturer years, and have opened to many sources of interest and light. When the first installment has been perused, they are forwarded to other places, and another library is sent in its place.

After listening to Miss Stearns' address we were charmed by Miss Lillian Watts' singing, accompanied by Mrs. Henry Miller. Miss Mary J. C. Calkins, librarian of the Racine public library then read a paper upon the Racine public library work, and made suggestions for its future usefulness, a condensed copy of which will be found below. A cup of tea enlivened the social half hour which followed.

MARIETTE T. OLIN,
Reporter for the Club.

RACINE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

One of the famous libraries of the ancient city of Alexandria had carved over its doorway the inscription, "Dispensary of the Soul," and that silent testimony of the Egyptian Ptolomy to the helpful and embodying influence of written thoughts of men upon others of their race, is as true today as in the long past ages. The very word "library" is a delight to the book lover and suggests to him restfulness of mind, leisure, comfort of body and refinement of soul. Books are our best friends. They never chide; when we are joyful they add to our enjoyment; when we are sad, they tender silent sympathy; they inspire and encourage and are with us always, no longer stored in treasure houses, or chained to shelves, lest they be lost or stolen; modern libraries are free to all, and hold an important place in the civilization and education of the century.

The American library association takes for its motto and watchword, "The best reading for the greatest number at the least cost," and every trustee, and librarian, throughout the country labors faithfully to further these ends. You, ladies of the Woman's club, who were so large a factor in its successful opening, will doubtless be glad to know a little of what the Racine public library is doing, and what we hope to accomplish in the future. If, as your constitution says, "It shall be one of the objects of this club to aid all movements toward the establishment of a free public library," now that it is fairly started, must your interest and efforts end there? The room is certainly located, charmingly fitted up, and filled with the best possible selection of books, but there is much yet to be done. The board of trustees have planned the management along the broadest and latest approved lines. No "age limit" has restricted the children from coming to the shelves, and the happy crowd of little people in the library every afternoon proves that they appreciate the privilege of being there. One teacher in a primary grade of the public schools tells me that her children are continually talking to her about "that little table," and those "little red chairs" and the "pretty books" they are allowed to look at. Now that the novelty is wearing off, and they are growing more accustomed to the order and quiet the "disturbing element" is growing less noticeable. "Free access to the shelves is a question in library management, which has strong adherents, and as strong opponents. But more libraries are adopting it than formerly and it is worth a good trial. Its greatest advantage is in the fact that people read more when they are allowed to come in contact with the books. It is also a point of economy, because it requires less help in the library than if the attendant was obliged to go to the shelf and bring each book to the reader.

The number of names on the register now reaches 1800 and most of these people are constant readers. In applying for an application "most of the children simply ask for "the library," a large majority want a certificate" and one boy said, "I want one of them signatures what you give to tax payers," and there are many other requests equally amusing. At present the library owns 4,500 volumes, and nearly all of these have been classified accessioned, and put on the shelf list. A catalogue or simple finding list is now in preparation and will be printed and ready for distribution in about two months. Although it is not yet three months since the opening, the circulation of books has been very large. Up to Saturday, November 27, 9,796 books had been taken out, or more than twice the number of all the volumes on the shelves. Of course the larger proportion of these are fiction and juvenile books. About one-third fiction, one-third juvenile literature and the remaining third divided between the other classes, history, diography, travels, etc. It is not surprising that the people of Racine have taken so kindly to the fiction provided for them. We are, on the whole a busy people, and the novel reader is usually a great worker or an inveterate idler. To read good fiction, is in great recreation, as it gives us camera views of life, manners and times, enlarges our sympathies, and awakens in us that "touch of nature" which makes the "whole world kin." Mr. J. N. Larned of Buffalo says in his "Talk About Books" "The literature that is weighted with the genius of Thackeray, Dickens, George Eliot Scott, Hawthorne, and Defoe, cannot be called "light." The modern romance or novel is the heir and successor of of the epic, and the drama, and holds the important place in literature which they held in former times."

With the juvenile literature it is the same story everywhere, the majority of the little girls want a fairy story and the boys a book about Indians, or one of wild adenture.

The idea of having a special room for children is comparatively new, but many libraries have adopted it. Minneapolis, Detroit, Denver, Omaha San Francisco, Boston Buffalo Seattle, Kalamazoo, all have children's rooms, and in the near future Cleveland, Helena and Milwaukee will have provision for them. Anyone who has chanced to stray into the Racine library on Saturday afternoon, will scarcely need to be convinced that the present room is hardly adequate for its needs.

An ideal reading room should be separated from the delivery desk, for the constant passing to and fro, and above all, the restless movements of children, are too disturbing. It is an advantage to be on the second floor or removed from the street. The average reader, or student finds too much diversion in the crowd of passers-by, the sound of voices, or the clang of the fire bell. This is especially the case with the children. At the sound of the fire engine they will rush pell mell to the windows or the door, and hasten out to return again with the same eagerness, after the excitement is over.

Windows placed high in the wall are seen in some libraries and when these are of slightly stained glass, the effect is very rich and subdued.

It would almost seem a useless effort to keep the reading room open upon a holiday evening, for the twenty or twenty-five young men who availed themselves of the privilege of being there on Thanksgiving night. But when one realizes that for many of them the comforts of home are scarce, and it is a temptation to stray out in the evening in search of something entertaining is it not far better that they should be at the library than at the many other lighted and wide open resorts which invite them in the down town district? When the Racine public library is older, and can afford to buy more rare and expensive books, plates and engravings, might not the holiday evenings be made instructive and entertaining by a talk or lecture from some public-spirited citizen about a noted picture, famous author, or historic locality and an exhibition be given of the illustrated books? These things will come in time, but at present the greatest need is to keep alive in the minds of all the citizens of Racine a keen interest in its work and needs. They must feel that it is an essential part of the city something to be proud of, and to work for, and a credit to their "fair name" abroad The Racine public library has sprung "full armed" into the arena, and its progress is watched with interest by the library world. Its start has been auspicious, but its career does not end there. The increasing number of patrons, the ever-widening circulation, the wear and tear on the books all demand more time and thought; and in the near future the addition of a juvenile department; branch libraries on the North and West sides, which will better meet the needs of the working classes; more help to the schools; the increase of foreign literature, and above all, a permanent abiding place are all objects whose attainment will go far toward making your library a perfected ideal.

"Go make thy garden as fair as thou canst;
Thou workest never alone;
Perchance he whose plot lies next to thine,

Cleared About $160.

From Daily of Dec. 24.

The committee who arranged the benefit concert for the St. Mary's hospital have settled all accounts and made a report. They have placed in the Union National bank at the disposal of the St. Mary hospital authorities $160 as the net amount cleared. The sisters have written a letter to the committee, thanking them heartily for the work they did and for the very generous amount.

The present gigantic wheat deal between Millionaires Leiter and Armour is a genuine case of give and take. The actual wheat is being delivered by Armour by the vessel and carload and Leiter is evidently wishing there was less take about the matter.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	6:30 a. m. daily
6:47 a. m. Sunday only	7:10 a. m. daily
8:06 a. m. ex. Sunday	8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
10:16 a. m. daily	9:38 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday	11:35 a. m. daily
3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday	2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:22 p. m. daily	4:35 p. m. daily
6:41 p. m. daily	7:50 p. m. daily
9:45 p. m. daily	
11:55 p. m. daily	
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7:55 a. m. daily	4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:10 a. m. daily	6:47 a. m. Sunday only
9:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	8:06 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:35 a. m. daily	10:16 a. m. daily
11:55 a. m. daily	1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday
2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday	3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:25 p. m. daily	4:22 p. m. daily
7:35 p. m. daily	6:35 p. m. daily
	9:45 p. m. daily
	11:55 p. m. daily

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
2:30 a. m.	12:03 p. m.
12:35 p. m.	1:08 p. m.
1:05 p. m.	6:05 p. m.
4:10 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
Depart for Chicago.	10:30 a. m.
7:25 a. m.	1:08 p. m.
11:10 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
1:07 p. m.	7:10 p. m.
4:10 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
9:30 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8:20 a. m.
12:35 p. m.	5:40 p. m.
8:50 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee	From Milwaukee
7:25 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
11:00 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	6:05 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:30 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8:20 a. m.
11:00 p. m.	

MILWAUKEE, RACINE and KENOSHA ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

Kenosha. Arrive.	Kenosha. Depart.	Racine. Going South.	Racine. Going North.	Milwaukee. Arrive.	Milwaukee. Depart.
A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
7:05	7:25	6:25	6:05	6:50	6:00
7:35	8:25	6:55	6:05	7:50	7:00
8:35	9:25	7:55	7:05	8:50	8:00
9:35	10:25	8:55	8:05	9:50	9:00
10:35	11:25	9:55	9:05	10:50	10:00
11:35		10:55	10:05	11:50	11:00
	P. M.	11:55	11:05		12:00
P. M.	12:25	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12:35	1:25		12:05	12:50	1:00
1:35	2:25	12:55	1:05	1:50	2:00
2:35	3:25	1:55	2:05	2:50	3:00
3:35	4:25	2:55	3:05	3:50	4:00
4:35	5:25	3:55	4:05	4:50	5:00
5:35	6:25	4:55	5:05	5:50	6:00
6:35	7:25	5:55	6:05	6:50	7:00
7:35	8:25	6:55	7:05	7:50	8:00
8:35	9:25	7:55	8:05	8:50	9:00
9:35	10:25	8:55	9:05	9:50	10:10
10:35		9:55☆	10:05☆	10:50	
11:35	A. M.	10:55	11:05☆		
	12:05		P. M.		
		A. M.	12:40☆		
		1:00☆			

*Do not pass Racine.

AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
IS THE GREAT
THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.

FOR SALE BY W. R. KIRKBY,

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT." GOOD WIFE, YOU NEED

SAPOLIO

Dandruff is Disease

The beginning of baldness is dandruff. Keep the scalp clean and promote the growth of the hair by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

THE JOURNAL'S GIFT.
:-: FOR A LIMITED TIME. :-:

Times are hard, and we "stand treat." We have arranged to make our subscribers a gift that will last the whole year. We will send every person who calls at our office and pays up a year in advance, (one of) the following high grade monthlies and valuable hand books:

Farm News Published at Springfield, Ohio. A practical farm paper, that is filled with the practical experience of actual farmers. It is ably edited, thoroughly up to the times, and keeps its readers posted on the wonderful advances made every month by progressive agriculturist in the science of tilling the soil. Send for a free sample copy.

Womankind A monthly magazine for women and the home its bright stories, poems and sketches, its clear and wholesome editorials, its practical suggestions on home life and woman's work makes it a universal favorite. It cannot fail to interest and please every member of the family. The publishers at Springfield, Ohio, will be glad to send the readers of this paper a free sample copy.

Farm News Poultry Book A hand book on the care of poultry, written especially to meet the needs of the farmer and the small breeder. It is *practical.* You can easily understand what it means and easily carry out its suggestions. Thousands of copies have been sold. *Price, 25c*

Womankind Cook Book A collection of the favorite recipes of the good house keepers who reads WOMANKIND. Every recipe is the tested stand by of some practical housekeeper. The book has proved very popular and we are sure you will like it. *Price, 25 cents.*

OUR OFFER FREE! OUR OFFER

To every one paying up all arrears and one year's subscription to The Journal in advance, before April 15th 1897, we will send one of the above named monthlies and one of the books.

Take advantage of this offer at once.

Address, THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO.
328 Main St. Racine Wis.

AN IMPOSSIBLE MAN.

BY IAN MACLAREN.

AUTHOR OF "BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH" Etc

COPYRIGHT 1897 BY JOHN WATSON.

CHAPTER I.

"We must have Trixy Marsden on the Thursday," for Mrs. Leslie was arranging two dinner parties. "She will be in her element that evening, but what are we to do with Mr. Marsden?"

"Isn't it rather the custom to invite a husband with his wife? He might even expect to be included," said John Leslie. "Do you know, I'm glad we came to Putney. Spring is lovely in the garden."

"Never mind spring just now," as Leslie threatened an exit to the lawn. "You might have some consideration for an afflicted hostess and give your mind to the Marsden problem."

"It was Marsden brought spring into my mind." And Leslie sat down with that expression of resignation on his face peculiar to husbands consulted on domestic affairs. "He was telling me this morning in the train that he had just finished a table of trees in the order of their budding, a sort of spring priority list. His love for statistics is amazing.

"He is getting to be known on the 9 train. The men keep their eyes on him and bolt into thirds to escape. He gave a morning on the influenza death rate lately, and that kind of thing spreads.

"But he's not a bad fellow for all that," concluded Leslie. "He's perfectly straight in business, and that is saying something. I rather enjoy half an hour with him."

"Very likely you do," said his wife with impatience, "because your mind has a squint and you get amusement out of odd people, but every one has not your taste for the tiresome. He is enough to devastate a dinner table. Do you remember that escapade of his last year?"

"You mean when he corrected you about the American passage, and gave the sailings of the Atlantic liners since '80." And Leslie lay back to enjoy the past. "It seemed to me most instructive, and every one gave up conversation to listen."

"Because no one could do anything else with that voice booming through the room. I can still hear him, 'The Columbia, 6 days, 4 hours, 5 minutes.' Then I rose and delivered the table."

"It was only human to be a little nettled by his accuracy, but you ought not to have retreated so soon, for he gave the express trains of England a little later and hinted at the American lines. One might almost call such a memory genius."

"Which is often another name for idiocy. Some one was telling me yesterday that quiet, steady men rush out of the room at the sound of his voice and their wives have to tell all sorts of falsehoods."

"Trixy is one of my oldest and dearest friends, and it would be a shame to pass her over, but I will not have her husband on any account."

"Perhaps you are right as a hostess. It is a little hard for a frivolous circle to live up to Marsden, and I hear that he has got up the temperatures of the health resorts. It's a large subject and lends itself to detail."

"It will not be given in this house. What Trixy must endure with that man! He's simply possessed by a didactic devil and ought never to have married. Statistics don't amount to cruelty, I suppose, as a ground of divorce?"

"Hardly as yet. By and by incompatibility in politics or fiction will be admitted. But how do you know that Mrs. Marsden does not appreciate her husband? You never can tell what a woman

"Perhaps you are right as a hostess."

sees in a man. Perhaps this woman hungers for statistics as a make weight. She is very amusing, but a trifle shallow, don't you think?"

"She used to be the brightest and most charming girl in our set, and I have always believed that she was married to Mr. Marsden by her people. Trixy has £600 a year settled on her, and they were afraid of fortune hunters. Mothers are apt to feel that a girl is safe with a man of the Marsden type and that nothing more can be desired."

"Perhaps they are not far wrong. Marsden is not a romantic figure, and he is scarcely what you would call a brilliant raconteur, but he serves his wife like a slave, and he will never give her a sore heart."

"Do you think it nothing, John, that a woman with ideals should be tied to a bore all her days? What a contrast between her brother and her husband, for instance! Godfrey is decidedly one of the most charming men I ever met."

"He has a nice tenor voice, I grant, and his drawing room comedies are very amusing. Of course no one believes a word he says, and I think that he has never got a discharge from his last bankruptcy. But you can't expect perfection. Character seems to oscillate between dullness and dishonesty."

"Don't talk nonsense for the sake of alliteration, John. Trixy's brother was never intended for business. He ought to have been a writer, and I know he was asked to join the staff of The Boomerang. Happy thought! I'll ask him to come with his sister instead of Mr. Marsden."

And this was the note:

MY DEAR TRIXY—We are making up a dinner party for the evening of June 2, at 8 o'clock, and we simply cannot go on without you and Mr. Marsden. Write instantly to say you accept. It is an age since I've seen you, and my husband is absolutely devoted to Mr. Marsden. He was telling me only a minute ago that one reason why he goes by the 9 train is to get the benefit of your husband's conversation. With much love, yours affectionately, FLORENCE LESLIE.

P. S.—It does seem a shame that Mr. Marsden should have to waste an evening on a set of stupid people, and if he can't tear himself from his books, then you will take home a scolding to him from me.

P. S.—If Mr. Marsden will not condescend, bring Godfrey to take care of you and tell him that we shall expect some music.

CHAPTER II.

"Come to this corner, Trixy, and let us have a quiet talk before the men arrive from the dining room. I hope your husband is duly grateful to me for allowing him off this social ordeal. Except perhaps John I don't think there is a person here fit to discuss things with him."

"Oh, Mr. Marsden does not care one straw whether they know his subjects or not so long as people will listen to him, and I'm sure he was quite eager to come, but I wanted Godfrey to have a little pleasure. I'm so sorry for poor Godfrey." And Mrs. Marsden settled herself down to confidences. "You know he lost all his money two years ago through no fault of his own. It was simply the stupidity of his partner, who was quite a common man and could not carry out Godfrey's plans.

"My husband might have helped the firm through its difficulty, but he was quite obstinate and very unkind also. He spoke as if Godfrey had been careless and lazy, when the poor fellow really injured his health and had to go to Brighton for two months to recruit."

"Yes, I remember," put in Mrs. Leslie. "We happened to be at the Metropole one week end, and Godfrey looked utterly jaded."

"You have no idea how much he suffered, Florrie, and how beautifully he bore the trial. Why, had it not been for me he would not have had money to pay his hotel bill, and that was a dreadful change for a man like him. He has always been very proud and much petted by people.

"The poor fellow has never been able to find a suitable post since, although he spends days in the city among his old friends, and I can see how it is telling on him. And—Florrie, I wouldn't mention it to any one except an old friend—Mr. Marsden has not made our house pleasant to poor Godfrey."

"You don't mean to say that he—reflects on his misfortunes."

"Doesn't he? It's simply disgusting what he will say at times. Only yesterday morning—this is absolutely between you and me; one must have some confidant—Godfrey made some remark in fun about the cut of Tom's coat. He will not go, you know, do what I like, to a proper tailor."

"Godfrey is certainly much better dressed," said Mrs. Leslie, "than either of our husbands."

"Perhaps it was that made Tom angry, but at any rate he said quite shortly, 'I can't afford to dress better,' and of course Godfrey knew what he meant. It was cruel in the circumstances, for many men spend far more on their clothes than Godfrey. He simply gives his mind to the matter and takes care of his things. He will spend any time selecting a color or getting a coat fitted."

"Is your brother quite—dependent on his friends, Trixy?"

"Yes, in the meantime, and that is the reason why we ought to be the more considerate. I wished to settle half my income on him, but it is only a third of what it used to be—something to do with investments has reduced it—and Mr. Marsden would not hear of such a thing. He allows Godfrey £100 a year, but that hardly keeps him in clothes and pocket money."

"Still, don't you think it's all Godfrey could expect?" And Mrs. Leslie was inclined for once to defend this abused man. "Few husbands would do as much for a brother-in-law."

"Oh, of course he does it for my sake, and he means to be kind. But, Florrie, Mr. Marsden is so careful and saving, always speaking as if we were poor and had to lay up for the future, while I know he has a large income and a sure business."

"Why, he would not leave that horrid street in Highbury, say what I could, and I owe it to Godfrey that we have come to Putney. When Tom went out to Alexandria, my brother simply took our present house and had it furnished in Mr. Marsden's name, and so when he came home from Alexandria we were established in the cottage."

"John is the best of husbands, but I dare not have changed our house in his absence." And Mrs. Leslie began to get new views on the situation. "Was Mr. Marsden not rather startled?"

"He was inclined to be angry with Godfrey, but I sent the boy off to Scarborough for a month, and he is never hasty to me, only tiresome—you can't imagine how tiresome."

"Is it the statistics?"

"Worse than that. He has begun the Reformation now and insists on reading from some stuffy old book every evening, Dumas' history, I think, till I wish there never had been such a thing and we were all Roman Catholics."

"Very likely he would have read about the popes, then, or the saints. My dear girl, you don't wish to have your mind improved. You ought to be proud of your husband. Most men sleep after dinner with an evening paper in their hands and are quite cross if they're wakened. But there they come, and we must have Godfrey's last song."

CHAPTER III.

"Nurse will rise at 4 and bring you a nice cup of tea. Are you sure you will not weary, being alone for two hours?" And Mrs. Marsden, in charming outdoor dress, blew eau de cologne about the room. "Don't you love a scent?"

"Where are you going?" asked Marsden, following her with fond eyes. "You told me yesterday, but I forget. This illness has made me stupider than ever, I think. Wasn't it some charity?"

"It's the new society every one is so interested in, the Working Wives' Culture union. What is wanted is happy homes for the workingmen," quoting freely from an elegant woman orator, "and the women must be elevated, so the East End is to be divided into districts, and two young women will be allotted to each. Are you listening?"

"Yes, dear, but it rests me to lie with my eyes closed. Tell me all about your society. What are the young ladies to do?"

"Oh, they're to visit the wives in the afternoon and read books to them, solid books, you know, about wages—all

"No. I insist on your going to Lady Gloucester's."

kinds of things workingmen like. Then in the evening the wives will be able to talk with their husbands on equal terms and the men will not want to go to the public houses. Isn't it a capital idea?"

A sad little smile touched Marsden's lips for an instant. "And where do you meet today? It's a long way for you to go to Whitechapel."

"Didn't I tell you? The Marchioness of Gloucester is giving a drawing room at her town house, and Lady Helen wrote an urgent note, insisting that I should come even though it were only for an hour, as her mother depended upon my advice so much.

"Of course I know that's just a way of putting it, but I have taken lots of trouble about founding the union, so I think it would hardly do for me to be absent. You're feeling much better, too, aren't you, today, Thomas?"

"Yes, much better. The pain has almost ceased. Perhaps it will be quite gone when you return. Can you spare just ten minutes to sit beside me? There is something I have been wanting to say, and perhaps this is my only chance. When I am well again, I may—be afraid."

Mrs. Marsden sat down, wondering, and her husband waited a minute.

"One understands many things that puzzled him before when he lies in quietness for weeks and takes an after look. Yes, I suspected it at times, but I was a coward and put the thought away. It seemed curious that no one came to spend an hour with me, as men do with friends, and I noticed that they appeared to avoid me. I thought it was fancy, and that I had grown self conscious.

"Everything is quite plain now, and I—am not hurt, dear, and I don't blame any person. That would be very wrong. People might have been far more impatient with me and might have made my life miserable.

"God gave me a dull mind and a slow tongue; it took me a long time to grasp anything, and no one cared about the subject that interested me. Beatrice, I wish now you had told me how I bored our friends. It would have been a kindness. But never mind that now. You did not like to give me pain.

"What troubles me most is that all these years you should have been tied to a very tiresome fellow." And Marsden made some poor attempt to smile. "Had I thought of what was before you I would never have asked you to marry me.

"Don't cry, dear! I did not wish to hurt you. I wanted to ask your pardon for all that martyrdom, and—to thank you for—being my wife, and there's something else.

"You see, when I get well and am not lying in bed maybe I could not tell you, so let me explain everything now, and then we need not speak about such things again.

"Perhaps you thought me too economical, but I was saving for a purpose. Your portion has not brought quite so much as it did, and I wished to make it up to you, and now you can have £600 a year, as before. If this illness had gone against me, you would have been quite comfortable—in money, I mean, dear.

"No. I insist on your going to Lady Gloucester's—the change will do you good—and I'll lie here digesting the Reformation, you know." And he smiled, better this time, quite creditably, in fact. "Will you give me a kiss just to keep till we meet again?"

When the nurse came down at 4 to take charge, she was horrified to find her patient alone and in the death agony, but conscious and able to speak.

"Don't ring—nor send for my wife. I sent—her away, knowing the end was near—made her go, in fact—against her will."

The nurse gave him brandy, and he became stronger for a minute.

"She has had a great deal to bear with me, and I—did not wish her to see death. My manner has always been so wearisome—I hoped that—nobody would be here. You are very kind, nurse. No more, if you please.

"Would it trouble you—to hold my hand, nurse? It's a little lonely—I am not afraid—a wayfaring man—though a fool—not err therein"—

He was not near so tedious with his dying as he had been with his living. Very shortly afterward Thomas Marsden had done with statistics forever.

CHAPTER IV.

Three days later Leslie came home from the city with tidings on his face, and he told them to his wife when they were alone that night.

"Marsden's lawyer made an appointment after the funeral, and I had an hour with him. He has asked me to be a trustee with himself in Mrs. Marsden's settlement."

"I'm so glad! You must accept, for it will be such a comfort to poor Beatrice. But I thought Godfrey was her sole trustee."

"So he was," said Leslie grimly, "more's the pity, and he embezzled every penny of the funds—gambled them away in card playing and—other ways."

"Godfrey Harrison; Beatrice's brother?"

"Yes, her much admired, accomplished, ill used brother, the victim of her husband's stinginess."

"If that be true, then Godfrey is simply a"—

"You mean an unmitigated scoundrel. Quite so, Florence, and a number of other words we won't go over. I tell you," and Leslie sprang to his feet, "there is some use in swearing. If I had not been for one or two expressions that came to my memory suddenly today, I should have been ill. Curious to say, the lawyer seemed to enjoy them as much as myself, so it must be a bad case."

"But I don't understand—if Godfrey spent Trixy's money, how is there anything to manage? Did he pay it back?"

"No, he did not, and could not. He has not enough brains to earn 18 pence except by cheating, and if by chance he came into a fortune would grudge his sister a pound."

"Then"—

"Don't you begin to catch a glimpse of the facts? Why, Marsden toiled and scraped and in the end, so the doctors say, killed himself to replace the money, and he had just succeeded before his death."

"How good of him. But I don't see the necessity of all this secrecy on his part and all those stories about low interest that he told Trixy."

"There was no necessity. If it had been some of us, we would have let Mrs. Marsden know what kind of brother she had and ordered him out of the country on threat of the jail."

"It was Marsden's foolishness, let us call it, to spare his wife the disgrace of her idol and the loss of his company. So her husband was despised beside this precious rascal every day."

"Trixy will get a terrible shock when she is told. It would almost have been kinder to let her know the truth before he died."

"Mrs. Marsden is never to know," said Leslie. "That was his wish. She is just to be informed that new trustees have been appointed, and we are to take care that she does not waste her income on the fellow."

"People will send letters of condolence to Mrs. Marsden, but they will say at afternoon teas that it must be a great relief to her, and that it's quite beautiful to see her sorrow. In two years she will marry some well dressed fool, and they will live on Marsden's money." And Leslie's voice had an unusual bitterness.

"Did you ever hear of another case like this, John?"

"Never. When old Parchment described Marsden giving him the instructions, he stopped suddenly.

"'Marsden,' he said, 'was the biggest fool I ever came across in the course of 42 years' practice,' and he went over to the window."

"And you?"

"I went to the fireplace. We were both so disgusted with the man that we could not speak for five minutes."

After a short while Mrs. Leslie said, "It appears to me that this slow, uninteresting man, whom every one counted a bore, was—almost a hero."

"Or altogether," replied John Leslie.

THE END.

His Musical Ear.

A youth at school in Scotland who lacked musical talent and whose voice consequently jarred during the singing lesson was always allowed a holiday on singing days. His mother, failing to divine the cause of her son's forced absence, paid a visit to the school to inquire into the matter. In answer to her query as to why her son was sent home on such occasions the teacher said, "Why, simply because he has no ear."

"What!" she exclaimed. "Nae ear? Did anybody ever hear the like o' that? Nae ear? Why, he has a lug like a saucer, mon!"—Exchange.

An Old Family.

She—I hear Miss Sprungup has married into one of the oldest families here. Is it so?

He—Yes. My father-in-law is 96, and his wife is 98.—Detroit Free Press.

SOME FINE STABLES.

HORSE HOMES IN NEW YORK THAT COST $1,000,000.

Where the Astors, the Belmonts, the Rockefellers, the Benedicts and Other Wealthy Owners Keep Their Thoroughbreds. Large Sums Spent In Their Care.

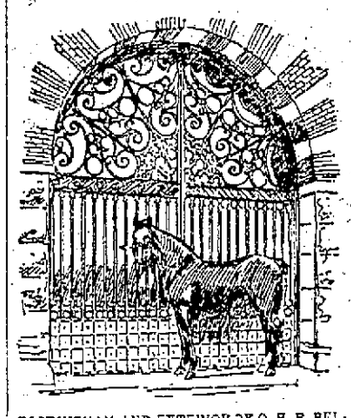
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Just now the "horsy set"—and when one says the "horsy set" one might just as well say the 150 of New York and be done with it—is bowing down and worshiping at the shrine of the thoroughbred.

Of course you all know that it is horse show time, and that means that the leaders of society are devoting themselves alond to smart traps and the big affair at Madison Square Garden.

But there is one thing the general public doesn't know, and that is what it costs to maintain a swell stable in the first city of the new world.

More than $1,500,000 is expended yearly on the care of the horse in this city by the owners of 50 stables alone. This is given on the authority of W. D. Grand and Martin J. Logan of the American Horse Exchange. This $1,500,000 applies only to those whose establishments cost from $20,000 to $40,000 per annum. In addition to such there are perhaps 100 stables that require a yearly outlay of $10,000 each and 200 the running expenses of which easily reach $5,000. Thus it will be seen that no less than $3,500,000 is put in circulation by the aristocrats whose fad is the noblest of ancient or modern animals.



ROCKINGHAM AND EXTERIOR OF O. H. P. BELMONT'S STABLES.

And, aside from these figures, millions more have been spent in the construction of stables for the petted prize winners and roadsters of the rich.

Belcourt alone, the stables of the Hon. O. H. P. Belmont, cost upward of $100,000. And now he has gone and sold most of the blooded stock therein, and of the 40 thoroughbreds he formerly owned he has disposed of all but ten. The 30 brought an average price of $1,000, or $30,000 for the lot, an evidence that breeding is still profitable.

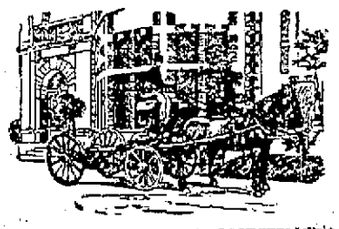
Those who know Mr. Belmont predict that he will soon be a purchaser again and that the sale was merely a weeding out one. In his lot was the famous Rockingham, winner of many a blue ribbon, and Sundown, and Hurlingham, sold to James Stillman, the millionaire Wall street broker, for $3,800. It is said that Mr Stillman intends erecting a magnificent stable on Fifty-eighth street, just off Fifth avenue, and that it will not cost a penny short of $75,000.

Fully this amount was expended by William R. Rockefeller on his handsome stable at Tarrytown. The stables of John Jacob Astor on West Fifty-eighth street are more modest without, but inside they are fitted with every convenience for the health and comfort of the horse. The stalls are veritable palaces and the drainage perfect.

Of the horsewomen, Miss Benedict, daughter of Commodore E. C. Benedict, on whose yacht Oneida ex-President Cleveland spent so many vacations, and Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes are perhaps the only ones who have spent more than $50,000 for stabling purposes. Miss Benedict's horse home on West Fifty-first street and Mrs. Stokes' mansion for thoroughbreds on West Fifty-fourth street are complete and picturesque within and without. Everybody sympathized with Mrs. Stokes when her stock farm in Kentucky was burned last spring, but, nothing daunted, she has concluded to engage in the pastime again.

John D. Rockefeller's stables are on West Fifty-fifth street, and the multimillionaire has, it is said, expended $125,000 on them already. The stables of H. M. Flagler of Standard Oil millions, immediately adjacent, cost about the same amount. J. D. Havemeyer of the Sugar trust has stables at Greenwich, Conn., his country home, and the buildings there only necessitated the modest outlay of $40,000.

S. S. Howland, the banker, is an enthusiastic horseman, and his stable cost about $87,000. Mrs. Howland, a daughter of the late August Belmont, is acknowledged to be one of the best horsewomen in America, but many of her equipages are of foreign make and strange appearance. She frequently uses a Russian drosky, which looks very like an American Victoria, therein differing from the ones so common in Petersburg. Another favorite of Mrs. Howland's is the demidaumont, which, as the name implies, is half a daumont, a vehicle driven by outsiders or jockeys, the carriage proper having no coach box or driving seat. This style of driving was introduced by the Duc Daumont, an eccentric nobleman of France under Napoleon I. Mrs. Howland takes great pride in her horses, rigs and stables.



EXTERIOR OF WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER'S STABLES AT TARRYTOWN.

Among the other magnificent stables in and about New York are those of ex-Mayor William R. Grace, Adrian Iselin, W. K. Vanderbilt, W. Seward Webb, Hon. C. G. Frelinghuysen and W. D. Sloan.

ERNEST BERKELEY.

Unkind.

"Bob says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me," said Mary.

"Why don't you ask him to call oftener?" said Anne.—Harper's Bazar.

DUTCH COLONIAL COTTAGE.

Modern Ideas and Improved Methods on Ancient Lines.

[Copyright, 1897, by George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.]

In these times of knowledge the modern generation, being the youngest, is in reality the oldest, as it has all the works of past ages to profit by and consequently easily surpasses its predecessors in learning. And no school can afford to forget the past ages that have taught us, since all conclusions reached are verified by the broad hand of experience. Architecture is now ascending a high plane, and, based

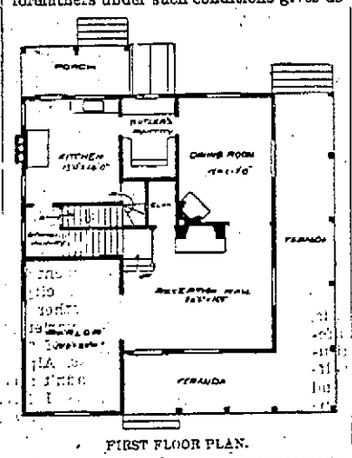
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

on methods of a further acquisition of knowledge, it is fair to assume it will go forward with the most possible exactness pertaining to the highest fitness of things.

In past ages the builders were governed by conditions that were hard to overcome, and the simplest forms had to be adopted in order to conserve the requirements of climatic influences and the crudest of materials. These conditions led to honesty in construction, and truthfulness of expression; common sense and sound logic held the day.

When the gambrel roof was brought forward in the Dutch colonial days, it was the simple outgrowth of the times and the resources then obtainable.

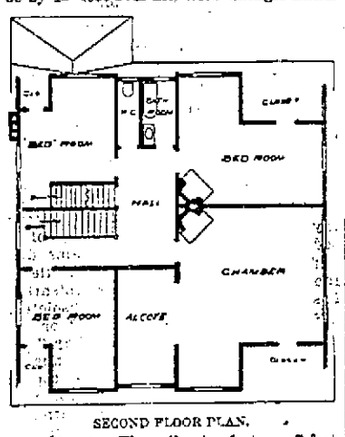
The study of what was achieved by our forefathers under such conditions gives us



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

today, with our adequate resources as to materials and our methods of improvement furnished through mechanical ingenuity, such increased capacities that we actually wonder at ourselves and what we accomplish. The Dutch colonial style embodies all that is desirable when space and economy are the watchwords, and for the simple cottage suited to the woods, rocks and pleasing backgrounds of country districts it is pre-eminently ahead for picturesque effect and greatest unity.

The design here shown is of the simplest order of this style, the exterior being the envelope inclosing a most sensible plan, replete with all the home comforts and conveniences. The building is of frame, 35 by 43 feet over all, with shingle finish



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

throughout. The cellar is of stone, 7 feet deep; first floor, 9 feet; second, 8 feet 6 inches in clear; front and rear stairs. A furnace heats the whole house. The finish is of simple form, in natural wood, stained and varnished. The whole is one solid, sensible unit and a home of the most desirable kind, where simplicity and common sense go hand in hand, and, although the form is of bygone ages, the method is of today. Truth becomes consistent, and the connection between the past and the present is complete.

Treatment of Windows.

The only excuse for windows running up to the ceiling is where in some kind of a window it may be necessary to get all the light there is, including that reflected from the ceiling. We have dimly realized this for some time. We have cut off the tops of our high, narrow windows with grills and lambrequins, and we have hung three sets of curtains in front of them to shut off the flooding light. Nowadays glass is cheaper and better than it used to be. The lower sash may be a single wide light. The upper sash—really no one ever looks out of the upper sash—may be filled with small, pretty panes. How easy a matter it is to bring the picture molding down to the level of the door and window casings, and how vastly it improves a room!—Exchange.

Furniture.

As to the interior furnishing and decoration, that, too, is largely the architect's business. He customarily plans that mantelpieces, sideboards, hall trees, window seats, cupboards, lockers and settees of various kinds be built in. These things give a room character and stability beyond any "boughten" articles. Not infrequently the architect designs a good part of the furniture, but this is in expensive houses. In the smallest and cheapest he can do much to impart distinction that never occurs to the aesthetically untrained contractor—in the treatment of windows, for instance.—Exchange.

Wainscoting.

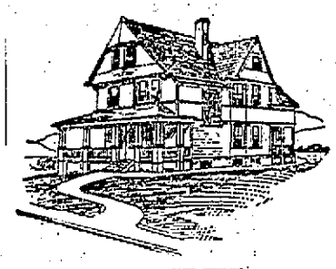
Wainscoting of old oak and mahogany is beautiful indeed, yet a certain artist's drawing room has a delightful, homely wainscoting of simple boards with battens covering the joints, the two painted contrasting colors, and finished off at the height of the doors with a narrow shelf, where stand beer mugs, blue plates and old pewter tankards.—Exchange.

DESIGN FOR A $4,500 HOUSE.

Devoid of All Freaks and Useless Features. Common Sense Exemplified.

[Copyright, 1897, by George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.]

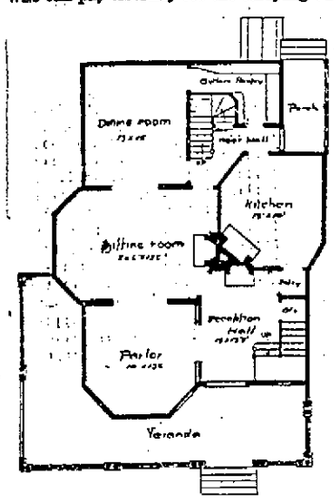
In every building operation there is more or less money spent which might as well be saved and the finished result would be the better for such saving. To the practical mind which fully understands the purchasing power of the dollar and studies the conditions met with from the standpoint of common sense, utility and sensi-



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

ble investment it seems strange how so much money can be wasted by the frivolities and caprices of those whose first duty should be to save all they can, and who, instead of trying to build economically, simply do the reverse, and the great effort is made to see how much they can make the work cost by getting in all kinds of senseless details, oftentimes entirely without a semblance of reason.

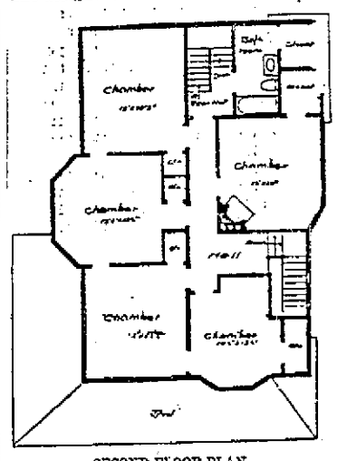
There are many ways to build costly houses, among which may be mentioned a few as guides to the unwary, and which may serve as examples to those having money to burn. First get an impractical architect. This is a capital stepping stone, and the more fantastic his designs are the greater will be the success, always remembering that the most able in the fantastic line must have scope, that he needs clients who can pay liberally for the carrying out



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

of his brilliant ideas and that freaks in all lines must be properly acknowledged and appreciated. Next comes the builder, who, from his standpoint, sees the position and figures to meet the issue and whose aim is to get well paid for freak work, as he is well aware it is of an unknown quantity and that to get it in practical operation requires time and patience and many changes, and changes mean cost and putting up and pulling down to work out the experiments tried. Another frequent plan of operation lies in the great knowledge of the owner who is addicted to freakism and knows just what he wants and how to get it by paying for it, simply to suit his own vanity, and this variety is very numerous in crowded communities.

To build a large house at a low price the freak idea must be left out of the question and plain common sense must rule. The design here illustrated is one that is



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

entirely free from waste both as to space and detail and is of the most practical common sense variety. The building is of frame, clapboard and shingle finish, is adapted to a 50 foot lot and covers ground 35 feet front and 44 feet deep; cellar of stone, 7 feet deep, with cemented floor, first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second, 8 feet 6 inches; attic, 8 feet high in clear; house finished in hard plaster; has two rooms and billiard room in attic; was built for $4,500 complete in a nearby suburb of New York and is one of the most comfortable and complete homes ever built for that amount.

Building Materials.

A thorough architect is always on the lookout for good material. There are bricks which improve with age and bricks which deteriorate. Cedar shingles turn an exquisite silvery gray through the action of the weather, and, again, some stains fade more rapidly than others, and some act as a preservative to the wood. Certain charming effects may be had from plaster; others by well chosen stone. Sometimes the common field bowlder may be used to advantage. Too often, however, one sees stones weighing tons piled up into cyclopean pillars or chimneys entirely too heavy for the house and giving it an aspect appropriate only to the abode of the cave dweller.—Exchange.

Feature One Room.

Expend yourself upon one room. Let your dining room or your hall or your library be the feature of your house. Keep the rest simple. Similarly let one choice possession give the keynote to the whole room. A man asked to describe a beautiful room once said vaguely of it he thought it was red. Now there was but one red thing in it, a magnificent sang de bœuf vase, but the whole room was a shrine for that vase.—Exchange.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Dec. 29, 1897.

The third number of the Epworth League lecture course will be given January 28. Rev. Carey of Kenosha will deliver the lecture.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carpenter attended the marriage of Miss Alma Carpenter to Rev. Stevenson on Thursday last at the home of the bride's sister in Chicago.

Miss Rozella Tolerton of Alliance, O., is a guest of Rev. and Mrs. Grey. Miss Tolerton is the teacher in fine arts at Alliance college.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller of Kenosha and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Fink of Libertyville, Ill., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Cook.

Miss Carrie Bradley of Wheaton, Ill., college is enjoying her holiday vacation at home.

Misses Minnie and Maude Gibbon are spending their vacation with their mother.

Mrs. Naylor of Racine spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bowers.

Miss Amelia Longmore of Sylvania was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Longmore over Sunday.

Miss Lulu Cook is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. L. R. Fink at Libertyville, Ill.

Miss Minnie A. Grimshaw is visiting with Mrs. A. E. Sanford at the rescue mission, Milwaukee, also with friends in Racine the latter part of the week.

Miss Sarah Leet of Racine is a guest of Miss Jennie Burgess.

Miss Mary Rhodes spent Christmas wilith her sister in Milwaukee.

On Friday evening of this week there will be a watch meeting at the Methodist church to which everyone is invited.

Mrs. James McArdle and daughter, Miss Jennie, visited among friends in Milwaukee over Christmas.

Miss Adella Estberg spent Monday and Tuesday at her father's.

Miss Lillian Cooper spent Monday in Racine.

Rev. Grey is holding special meetings at Western Union Junction during this week.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Miss Florence Ellis has been visiting friends in Milwaukee.

Nels Peterson was a Kenosha visitor last week.

C. Williams had business in Chicago last Thursday.

Miss Eda Fiddler has returned from Chicago where she has been taking medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed of Racine and Mrs. Fink of Chicago spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Stonebraker.

Miss Daisy Lane of Kenosha is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Williams.

Mrs. Blanche Fox is at her old post at the station in the absence of her brother Frank.

Mrs. Mitchell of Waukegan is a guest the home of her son Fred Mitchell.

Will Fenskee of Chicago is visiting friends in this village.

Thomas Moran of South Bristol was in town last week.

The news has been received here of the serious illness of C. Miner of Brighton. Mr. Miner is about eighty-five of age and one of the oldest settlers of this county.

James Pollock of Wadsworth has been interviewing the wool growers in this section. He bought a clip of wool of Mr. L. Williams of Paris, which he says was the best he has handled this year. He paid 20 cents per pound for it.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Wis., Dec. 26, 1897.

Misses Ruth, Myrtle and Mabel West and Messrs. Arthur West and Henry Hunter spent Christmas in Milwaukee.

Mrs. T. H. Mosher is biting relatives in the Cream City.

Mr. Castle of Chicago was a guest at the home of J. W. Pike during Christmas.

Miss Hattie Rogers is visiting her friend, Miss Myrtle West of this place.

Mr. J. Rasmussen spent Christmas with J. O. Nobles and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hanson and son of Milwaukee are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freedy.

Mr. L. Steinmuller celebrated his fiftieth birthday last Sunday. All present report a good time.

Miss Jennie Baden returned home last week after spending several weeks with friends in Whitewater, Wis.

F. R. Mosher is spending his vacation at home.

Miss Stella Horton of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Horton ate Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cague.

Miss Jennie Smith went home last Friday afternoon to spend her week's vacation.

A few from Kneeland attended the dance at North Cape last Wednesday. All report a fine time.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. The Robinson Drug Co.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

RAYMOND.

Raymond, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Our village merchant did a flourishing business before Xmas. Bad roads and cold weather deprived many of their trip to the city to purchase gifts for the season; but they found a full line of goods to select from in the store of Mr. L. Christensen.

Messrs Henry Hunter and Arthur West and the Misses Ruth, Myrtle and Mabel West spent Xmas in Milwaukee.

Mr. F. Royal Mosher visited his country home during the holiday vacation.

Mr. F. Field and bride of Grand Haven, Mich., visited his uncle, Mr. S. Brice, the last of last week.

Miss Carrie Christensen is visiting at her old home.

Mr. D. Mahaffy and family spent Xmas with Grandpa Hyde.

Mr. J. Christensen was seen on our streets on Sunday last.

IVES.

Ives, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Mr. James Hunter was seen in our village Tuesday. He was looking after a Xmas tree.

Miss Flora Thomas, a graduate of Ann Arbor University, Michigan, is spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. S. L. Scott.

Mr. Will Wiesner is visiting with friends at Hales Corners.

Mr. Louis Kuppler, the section boss at Ives, who is an expert in his line of work, visited relatives at Kenosha Thursday evening.

Mrs. William Wilson is taking care of an ulcerated tooth.

Mr. Fred Thompson of Little Turkey, Iowa, will visit with his relatives, Mrs. Sheriff and Mrs. Hayman next week.

Mr. Will O'Laughlin is visiting with his parents at Fon du Lac. He will be back next week.

Mrs. Anna Rasmussen, of Ives hotel, was surprised Saturday evening, the 18th about 100 people were present from Racine. The interior of the building was decorated with cut flowers and choice refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Scott of Yorkville, spent Sunday with Uncle Jonathan Scott. Charley has had charge of the county poor farm, but failed to secure the appointment for the coming year. He has managed the poor house in a very competent manner. He will move to his own farm this week.

Mrs. A. L. Thomas and her daughters, Misses Edith and Iva, will visit with Mrs. Sheriff Xmas week.

Several of our young people attended the Xmas service at the North Point Sunday school Thursday evening. Edith Thomas sang very sweetly. It was a successful entertainment. Our young people said it was very nice.

OAKWOOD.

Oakwood, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Old Sol is welcomed after a spell of cold weather.

Christmas was celebrated in every way known to the human being.

Mr. E. Longbine and family of Milwaukee spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. F. Hess.

Mrs. M. Krohn is visiting with her brother at Appleton, Wis.

Mr. Luke Scanlon was seen in our burg one day last week.

There was a hot time in the old town Monday, it being fair day.

Mr. Fred Young of Lone Pine is visiting with his brother George.

Mr. D. Elber is spending the holidays at home.

WOODWORTH.

Woodworth, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Miss Allie Boyle is at home from her school in Chicago. Her many friends will give her a surprise tonight.

Mr. Ed Powell is hauling wood for school district No. 8.

Miss Hattie Holbrook is at home for the holiday vacation, also Miss Daisy Pierce.

Mr. Clayton King spent a few days with his friends Christmas, returning to Madison last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gethen are spending a few days with Mr. S. D. Gethen and W. C. Crosby.

It is reported that Mr. William Krahn will run Frank Kingman's farm the coming year.

Miss Lillie Sears returned to Kenosha this morning after spending a few days at R. W. Waldo's.

Mr. Arthur Devlin spent Christmas with his mother and relatives here, returning Monday morning.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Miss Dunham returned to Racine after spending the past week a guest of Mrs. Gus Baker.

Master Joe Wisler of Milwaukee is spending his vacation with Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Sears.

Mr. Will Longmore of Lake Geneva spent Christmas at home.

Miss Edith Haddle of Whitewater visited with relatives and friends Saturday and Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Bowers, a son.

Mr. Henry Brown is confined to his bed with sickness.

Mr. Thomas Yates of Savannah, Ill., visited J. Yates Sunday.

Mr. Frank Harman spent the Sabbath with Milwaukee friends.

Mr. George Gillett boarded the train for Chicago Friday to visit his sick brother.

Mr. J. Howard of Franksville met with an accident Sunday evening while passing through this burg, his horse stumbled and threw him violently to the ground He was carried to the home of Henry Woodward where a doctor was summoned and upon examination found two ribs broken and other internal injuries.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., Dec. 28, 1897.

Delightful weather.

Mrs. Hay and children are visiting in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Sleight of East Troy spent Christmas in Rochester.

O. J. Merrill and family celebrated Christmas with Frank Patten and family of Spring Prairie.

Florence White and Mabel Rountree both Beloit students, are home for a two weeks' vacation.

The entertainment and Christmas tree in the Congregational church on Friday evening was a pleasing affair and was well attended.

Elton Healey spent Christmas in Rochester.

Mrs. A. H. Zechiel of Ohio is a guest at the home of her brother, Dr. S. N. Alleman.

Mr. J. Ralph, Mrs. O. J. Merrill and Jennie Hute were on the sick list with severe colds last week.

Henry Trost who is attending school at Rockford, Ill., is spending his vacation here.

Mrs. Bavier, nee Hettie Cooper, of Duluth, Minn., is visiting with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Lucile Page entertained a number of her friends at her home in Honey creek last Saturday evening.

The public school closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

THOMPSONVILLE.

Thompsonville, Wis., Dec. 27, 1897.

Christmas with all its joys and pleasures has again come and gone, and the time is not far distant when we must learn to write 1898.

Dr. Roberts and wife of Waukesha, spent Christmas with their parents. They returned home today.

Mrs. Ellis and daughter spent Xmas in Racine.

Mr. John Morris and family of Racine, were the guests of his mother on Xmas.

Mr. Henry and Will Morris of Racine, took dinner at the old family home on Sunday.

Mr. Holtz of Tess Corners, has moved into the property recently purchased by him from Mr. Eli Benzeno. We all unite in welcoming Mr. Holtz to our village.

Rev. Father Francis and wife will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church here next Sunday morning and evening. All are welcome.

During the past week or two while the people of this and other sections of the country have been trying to get to Racine over the muddy and then frozen cord wood roads, we have reason to envy our lake shore neighbors who have the pleasure of riding on an electric car that passes by their homes. We believe that the time is not far distant when some company will build an electric line from Racine passing through the Rapids by way of Franksville, Thompsonville, North Cape, Waterford, Rochester and Burlington, and then run a branch from the main line to Raymond Center, Kneeland, Heatleton, Franklin, Harrisburg, Tess Corners and Prospect Hill to Waukesha. The above lines would pass by and near several creameries, whereby they must now do all their freighting by team. There is a large territory west of here that is obliged to go a long distance in order to reach railroad communication of any kind, and an electric line would be appreciated and used by the people living near and along the line. The writer believes that the time is not far distant when the home of the farmer will be lighted by electricity and that they will run certain machinery by the same powerful agent. May others take up the subject and agitate it until it really becomes a reality.

The twenty-fifth mile stone in the married life of Mr. and Mrs. James Baker was reached December 18, 1897. About fifty of their friends met at their pleasant home in Raymond to celebrate the event and reminded them that life, with all its vicissitudes is made more pleasant in the knowledge that true friendship never grows old. The gift of a number of beautiful and substantial presents will serve to remind them in future years of this fact. Regrets were received from friends who were necessarily absent. The afternoon was spent in social amusement interspersed with music, both vocal and instrumental which was followed by a regal feast to which all did ample justice. The guests departed for their homes wishing Mr. Baker and his estimable wife and family many long years of life and prosperity.

Notice.

The town treasurer of Mt. Pleasant will receive taxes as they appear upon the tax roll for the year 1897 at the following places:

Jan. 3, 1898, at Mygatts Corners.
Jan. 5, 1898, at Western Union.
Jan. 7, 1898, at Lincoln Park.
Jan. 8 and 22 and Feb. 5 and 19 and March 5 at the county treasurer's office at Racine.

On all other days at my office.

A. B. Steele, Treas.

Chicago Daily News: The theory that Santa Claus is merely a myth seems to be fully confirmed since no stout old gentleman laden with gifts was held up and robbed in Chicago Friday night.

Kansas City Times: When England and Japan set out to protect China from Germany and Russia the celestial empire will pray to be delivered from its friends.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

La Crosse Republican: There may be a little friction in getting our new jury law in perfect running order, but it is a good enough law to compensate for any annoyance at the outset. It gives us excellent juries; the recent term of court furnished proof of this, and that good lawyers want good jurors for the trial of their cases, is something which it would be discourteous not to say and believe.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
RACINE, Dec. 29, 1897.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 5 50
" Best Spring	4 80
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 91¼
Wheat No 2	89
Wheat No 3	84
Oats	20@ 22
Corn	29@ 31
Barley	28@ 40
Rye	47@ 47½
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$ 12 00
Bran, per ton	12 00
Corn meal	12 00
Oats and Corn, ground	12 50
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 18
Eggs	18@ 20
Cheese	18
Hay	8 00@9 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 1 20
Potatoes	45@ 55
Beans	80@ 90
Onions	50@ 60
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$ 3 75@4 50
Hogs on foot	3 40@ 3 50
Lard	4½@ 5
Calves	5 00@ 6 00
Sheep	3 00@ 3 50
Lambs	3 00@ 3 50
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 9@ 10
Chickens	5@ 6½
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 1 22
Clover	5 00@ 5 40
Timothy	2 15@ 2 75
Wool—	
Wool	$ 23@ 25
Hides—	
Green—No 1, trimmed, per lb	$7¼@7¾
Green, No 2, " "	6¾@ 6¾
Cured, No. 1, " "	9¼ @9½
Cured, No. 2, " "	8¾ @8½
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 12½ 13
Green, No 2, " "	10½ 11
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 11
Green, No 2, " "	10
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 20c to 25c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, Dec 29, 1897.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 93¾
" No 2	89
" No 3	84
Oats	24@ 24½
Corn	26@ 28
Barley	28@ 40
Rye	47@ 47½
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 40@ 3 50
Live Beef	3 75@ 4 50
Vegetables—	
Beans	$ 60@ 80
Potatoes	45@ 55
Seeds—	
Timothy	2 15@ 2 75
Clover	3 00 @5 40
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 19
Eggs	18
Cheese	7¾@ 8
Tallow—	
No 1	$ 3¼@ 3¼
No 2	2¼@ 2¾

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS

New York Stocks.
Reported by Northrup & Co.

LIST OF STOCKS.	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Closing Dec 28	Closing Dec 27
Am. Sugar	140	140	138¾	139¼	139¼
Am. Tobacco	88¼	90	88¼	88¾	88¼
Atchison pfd	30⅝	30¼	30	30¼	30¼
C M. & St. P	95¼	95⅝	94¾	95	95¼
C. & N. W	121¾	121¾	121	121¼	121⅝
C. B. & Q	100	100⅛	99¾	99¾	100
C. R. I. & Pacific.	91½	91¾	90⅞	91⅜	91¼
C. C. C.	......	......	......	......	34¼
Can. Southern	53	53	53	53	......
Chicago Gas	96¾	97¼	96¼	96¾	96¾
Ches. & Ohio	22⅝	22⅝	22¼	22¾	22⅝
American Spirits	7¼	7¼	7⅛	7¼	6¾
Gen. Electric	33¼	33⅞	33¼	33¾	33⅛
Jersey Central	97	97	93½	96	97⅛
Lake Shore	......	......	......	......	......
L. & N	56⅞	56⅝	56¼	56¼	56⅝
Mo. Pac	34	34⅛	33¾	34	34⅛
Manhattan	113	113¼	110⅝	112¾	111⅛
M. K. & T. pfd	35¼	35¼	35¼	35⅛	35¼
N. Y. Cent	106¾	107⅝	106¾	107¼	106⅝
Nat. Lead	37¼	38	36⅞	37⅜	37
Northern Pacific	59⅝	59¾	59¼	59⅛	59⅝
Omaha	78	78	78	78	......
Pac. Mail	......	......	......	......	......
Reading	23	23	22⅝	22¾	23
Southern Ry	32¾	32¾	32	32⅛	32¾
Tenn. Coal & I	26⅛	26¼	26	26⅛	26⅛
Union Pacific	26	26⅛	26	26⅛	26⅛
U. S. Leather pfd.	63¾	63⅛	63	63⅛	63⅛
Wabash	18⅝	18¼	18	18	18¼
C. . W	16	15¾	14½	14½	15¼
Western Union	90¼	91¼	90¼	92¼	90⅞

Chicago Markets

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing Dec. 28	Closing Dec 27
Wheat—					
Dec	99	100	97¼	99½	99⅛
May	94¼	94½	93⅞	94¼	94
Corn—					
Dec	27¼	27⅝	27	27⅝	27
May	30⅛	30¾	29¾	30⅛	30⅛
Oats—					
Dec	22¾	22⅞	22¼	22⅜	22⅛
May	23⅞	24	23⅞	24	23⅞
Pork—					
Jan	8 75	8 77	8 70	8 70	8 70
May	8 92	8 95	8 87	8 87	8 92
Lard—					
Jan	4 55	4 57	4 52	4 52	4 55
May	4 72	4 72	4 67	4 67	4 70
Ribs—					
Jan	4 40	4 40	4 35	4 35	4 40
May	4 55	4 55	4 50	4 50	4 55

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; fairly active, 2½ to 5 higher; light, 3,35@3.55; mixed, 3.40@3.57½; heavy, 3.30@3.57½.

Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; steady; beeves, 3.70@5.30; stockers and feeders, 3.20@4.25; cows and heifers, 1.80@450; Texans, 3.20@4.25.

Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; steady.

PEORIA, Dec. 28.—Corn—Steady; No. 2, 26½.

Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 23¾.

Rye—Lower; No. 2, 46.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Butter—Firm; creamery, 15@21; dairy, 12@16.

Eggs—Firm; 21.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28—Butter—Steady 15@22.

Eggs—Firm; 21@24½.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Wheat—Dec., 99½; May, 94½.

Corn—Dec., 27⅝; May, 30½.

Oats—Dec., 22⅞; May, 24.

Pork—Dec., 7.70; May, 8.87.

Lard—Dec., 4.42½; May, 4.67½.

Ribs—Dec., 4.35; May, 4.50.

Barley—20@42.

Rye—46½.

Flax—1.18.

Timothy—265.

Clover—6.30.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Wheat—May, 95½.

Corn—35½.

Oats—28¾.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 28.—Wheat—Cash, 97¾; May, 95.

Corn—Cash, 26; May, 28¾.

Oats—Cash, 22½; May, 24¼.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 28. — Flour — Steady.

Wheat—Steady; No. 1 northern, 93; No. 2 spring; 88; May, 93½.

Corn—Steady; No. 3, 28.

Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 25@25¼.

Rye—Lower; No. 1, 47½.

Barley—Firm; No. 2, 42; sample, 28@30.

Provisions—Steady; pork, 7.70; lard, 4.45.

Receipts—Flour, 4,000; wheat, 20,000; barley, 17,000.

Shipments—Flour, 5,000; wheat, 30,000; barley, 10,000.

MONEY AND BONDS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—Money on call nominally 3½@4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3½@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange heavy with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.84¼@4.84½ for demand and at 4.81½@4.81¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 4.82½@4.83 and 4.85½@4.86; commercial bills, 4.80½@4.81. Silver certificates 57½@58c; bar silver, 56¾c; Mexican dollars, 45⅝c.

Government bonds firm; U. S. new 4's reg. and coup., 128¼; 4's, 112⅝; do coup., 114¼; 2's, 99½; 5's reg. and coup., 114¼; Pacific 6's of '98, 103¼.

HIDES AND WOOL.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Hides—Cured, No. 1 per lb 9¼@9½c; No. 2 do 8¼@8½c; No. 1 green trimmed 7½@7¾c; No. 2 do 6½@6¾c; calfskins, G B beat 12½@13; No. 2 do 10½@11c; kips, beat veal 11c; pelts 20@25c per lb for estimated amount of wool.

Wool—Unwashed, course 19@19½c; medium, ¼ to ⅜ blood, 20½@21c; fine 16@18c; washed course 20@23c; medium 24@25c; firm 20@21c; cotted, chaffy, burry and bucks ¼@⅓ off.

DRESSED MEATS AND POULTRY.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Dressed Hogs—Per 100 lbs 3.00@4.00.

Lambs and Mutton—Fair to choice mutton 5@7c for dressed; spring lambs do 6@8c.

Poultry—Live hens, per lb., 4@4½c; old roosters 3½c; spring chickens, per lb. 4½@5c; turkeys, per lb., 8@9c; ducks 6@7c; geese, per doz. 6.00@7.50. Dressed chickens, per lb. hens, 5@5½c; springs 6@6½c; turkeys 9@10c; culls 7@8c; ducks 7@8c; geese 7@9c.

Veal—Market firm; trade better; receipts moderate. Prices range at 5@8½c.

HAY AND STRAW.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Hay—Good to choice, 7.00@7.50 per ton on track; inferior to fair do, 3.50@6.50; No. 1 to choice timothy do, 8.50@9.00; No. 2 do, 7.50@8.00; clover and mixed do 6.00@7.50; Wisconsin marsh and prairie, 3.50@6.50.

Straw—Oats, per ton on track, 4.00@4.50; rye do, 6.00@6.50; wheat do, 3.50@4.00.

DAIRY MARKET.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Butter—Fresh-made creamery, choice to fancy, per lb, 20@21c; fair to good, 17@19c; inferior do, 12@16c; fresh dairy, good choice selections do, 16@18c; lines do, 12@15c; packing stock do, 10@12c; grease, 6c.

Cheese—Full cream twins, per lb, 8½@9c; Young Americas, 8@9¼c; brick do 11c; Limburger, do, 11c; Swiss, new, 11½@12c.

Eggs—Fresh, per doz., 18@19c.

SEEDS.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 29.—Seeds—Flax, firm; No. 1 N W 1.22; do May, 1.22; timothy, steady; 2.15@2.50 per 100 lbs common to prime; choice to fancy 2.25@2.75; clover, quiet; 3.00@5.40 per 100 lbs; mustard firm; per 100 lbs 4@6c; millet, 55@75c per 100 lbs. Sale of 1 car timothy, 2.40.

POTATOES.

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.—Potatoes—Receipts were small, but the offerings were large. Demand was tame. Values were: Hebrons 50@57c; Burbanks 50@60c; Rose 50@56c; Peerless 51@57c; Kings 50@55c.

NOTES AND STATISTICS.

The announcement is authoritatively made that the deal contemplating the combination of all the leading woodworking machinery manufacturing concerns of the country into one large stock corporation has been abandoned.

Speculation quiet, owing to the holidays. A cheerful feeling prevails that more activity with good prices will prevail with the new year.

The net gold reserve has nearly reached an even $160,000,000.

The net exports of silver for nine months ending Nov. 30, 1897, were in round numbers $41,500,000, which is an addition of this amount to the credit balance which we have abroad, subject to payment in gold or its equivalent.

Broomhall's cable said: Russian minister of agriculture reports protracted seeding time. Early climate conditions unfavorable, but present state of crop less unfavorable than last year. Area considerably reduced.

The Argentine crop will not be harvested till middle next month, as a rule, and it will not be available for South American millers until a month later. Heavy rains have prevailed in the province.

According to figures compiled by the Railroad Age, and which will appear in its issue of today, the present year has been one of the poorest in nearly a quarter of a century in railroad construction, due to the fact that improvement in financial conditions did not become marked until the year was more than half gone. The lowest point in track laying in twenty years was reached in 1895, when only 1,803 miles were added. There was a slight increase in 1896, and this year 1,861 miles have been added to the trackage in the United States. For five decades, up to 1897, the average yearly increase was more than 3,500 miles.

The gold reserve now stands at $160,267,463, the highest point attained for years.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure any other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures quickly. That's what you want. The Robinson Drug Co.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works, of Racine are taking in Flax seed freely and at good prices. Spot cash as usual.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently. The Robinson Drug Co.

Sale Bills.

For auction bills send your order to the Journal Printing Company, No. 328 Main street, Racine, or to J. Z. Collier, county agent, Union Grove, Wis.

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you? The Robinson Drug Co.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works are paying cash for all Flax seed brought to their mill at Racine.

Warning:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. The Robinson Drug Co.

Now is the time with good roads, to bring your flax seed to the Emerson Linseed Oil Works. They are paying good prices, and cash on delivery.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

..THE..

NEW YORK LEADER

Racine's Greatest Store,

421 MAIN STREET.

Our Annual Clearing Sale.

Will commence this week and prices will be cut one-half. We have quite a few odd and small lots in every department, which must be sold. If you are looking for bargains you will find them now at the New York Leader.

No. 1. One lot of Ladies' Slippers and Shoes, small sizes, good make, regular price $1.50 to $2.98, clearing sale price while they last.. 79c

No. 2. One lot of Misses' Shoes, high and spring heels, sizes up to 2, regular price $1 00 to $2.00, clearing sale price while they last.. 69c

No. 3. One lot of Baby Shoes, patent leather tips, regular price 25c, clearing sale price while they last, per pair.......... 9c

No. 4. One lot of Men's Wool Hose, different colors, regular price 20c, clearing sale price while they last, per pair.......... 8½c

No. 5. One lot of Ladies', Children's and Misses' Hose, fine cashmere and wool, regular price 25c to 50c, clearing sale price, per pair.. 17c

No. 6. One lot of Men's Heavy Undershirts, all kinds and sizes, regular price 39c to 50c, clearing sale price.......... 24c

No. 7. One lot of Men's All Wool Undershirts, regular price $1.00 to $1 50, clearing sale price.......... 59c

No. 8. One lot of Children's Caps, all styles, regular price from 25c to 50c, clearing sale price.......... 19c

Ladies' Trimmed, Untrimmed and Walking Hats will be closed out at less than ½ their regular price.

Ladies' Capes and Jackets will be sold at less than the Manufacturers' cost.

If you are a shrewd buyer you will

... FIND IT TO YOUR INTEREST ...

to attend this great clearing sale.

Remember the place for great bargains is at

The NEW YORK LEADER

421 MAIN STREET.

Next Door to Merchants Hotel. Green Front.

FOUND—SMALL BAY MARE; 4 WHITE feet, white stripe in face. Owner can have property by paying advertising and keep. Inquire of C. A. Brown, Western Union, Wis. dec30t2

WALLER & GITTINGS (GEO. W. WALLER & John T. Gittings) Lawyers, offices Burlington and Union Grove, Wis.

Fortunes have and will be made in the.....

KLONDYKE

The Alaska Transportation and Development Company.

Is offering you an opportunity to become interested in the wonderful

GOLD FIELDS,

Without the hardship that the actual miner will have.

THE RUSH NEXT SPRING WILL BE TREMENDOUS.

Our company is interested in transportation, in furnishing food and merchandise supplies and in actual mining.

In all of these ventures money will be made by investing in the stock of the

ALASKA TRANSPORTATION AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.

You are sure of a legitimate profit from its transportation department.

You are sure of a legitimate profit from our merchandising stores and warehouses.

And you have a chance that always awaits a powerful and healthy company in mining with improved methods that are beyond the individuals

Hence we say confidently

You cannot afford to let this opportunity go by. Do not invest more than you can afford, but invest what you can and you will feel that you have acted prudently and wisely by availing you self of the chance that has come unexpectedly and after a long period of depression.

Either enrich yourself and family or if your means are restricted, at least realize enough (if investment is sufficient) to buy a home. In the good old golden days of '49 you would have been compelled to drop your present occupation and incur the risk of life and health to get a chance of wealth which is now offered you from the investment of a small part of your savings in the gilt edged stock of this Company.

The incorporators, principal stockholders and directors have been selected from all walks of life and their reputation for integrity and solidity is world wide. A few of the names we give below is sufficient guarantee of the standing of the company, to-wit:

Albert C. Blatz, Pres. Val Blatz Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.; Hon. Wm. E. Mason, U. S. Senator from Ill.; D. G. Edwards, Pass. Traffic Mgr. C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati; Frank A. Hecht, of Chas. Kaestner & Co., Chicago; Chas. H. Rockwell, T. M. & C. I. & L. R. R., Chicago; W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., C. N. O. & T. P. R. R., Cincinnati; P. W. Griffith, Pres. First National Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.; Fred A. Otte, past 18 years with Shelby Bank, Shelbyville, Ind.; J. M. Phillips, Cashier First Nat'l Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.

And hundreds of others equally strong.

Shares are offered at $1.00 each.

Par value, non-assessable and will be offered for limited time only.

Remember we will control and own our own large ocean boats, steamers and barges on the Yukon.

This investment is safe and far better paying than savings banks or any other investment offered the public today.

Do not miss the opportunity. Send application for stock, accompanying the same with the amount of money you desire to invest, and stock will be sent you by return mail.

Address all communications, and make all moneys payable to

THE ALASKA TRANSPORTATION AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY,

Fisher Building, Cor. Van Buren & Dearborn Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Send stamp for Alaska News which gives maps and all information of Alaska.

GONOVA Is a French treatment for Male and Female, for the positive cure of GONORRHOEA, Gleet, Leucorrhea, Discharges, Inflammations, Irritations and Ulcerations of the mucous membranes. An internal remedy with injection combined, warranted to cure worst cases in one week. $3 per package or 2 for $5. Sent anywhere on receipt of price. THE KIDD DRUG COMPANY, Elgin, Ill.

The Robinson Drug Co., 606 State St., 205 Sixth St., and 1330 Washington Ave.

BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS

NO PAIN

WE ARE HERE TO STAY

Teeth $5, $8, $10.

We Give a Written Guarantee for 10 Years With All Work.

22K GOLD CROWNS $5.00
GOLD FILLINGS $1.00 up
SILVER FILLINGS 50c up
GOLD and PLATINUM FILLINGS $1.00 up
BRIDGEWORK, per tooth $5.00

NO CHARGE for painless extraction when best plates are ordered.

...WE GUARANTEE A FIT OR NO PAY...

We have the lowest prices consistent with first-class work done by Graduate Dentists.

We also make Gold, Aluminum and Zellonete plates. Call and get our prices.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by statements made by others as we are here to stay and do just as we advertise.

BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS

(Over DAN & SOL.) 424-426 Main st.

German Spoken. Lady Attendent.

Office Hours 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

There is a Class of People,

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Place, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADA., PA.

A New Year's Arrival at Billy's Glen

BY AGNES GIFFORD

[Copyright, 1897.]

The new year was approaching in that portion of a long, narrow valley in eastern Nevada known as Bill Wright's Glen, or as Billy's Glen for short. It was bringing something pleasant to Billy himself, as a letter testified which he had been carrying about in his pocket for some days and which, from being crisp and neat and suggestive of refined and fastidious ownership, had become reduced to a finger marked and greasy sheet, redolent of tobacco and other more nondescript but not less reeking odors.

Miss Pepita Wright, who had graduated from a church school under the rectorship of the Episcopal bishop of Nevada the preceding spring and since then had been teaching in Virginia City, had written that she was coming home for a few weeks. Today she was expected.

"By gosh!" said Billy, whom a heavy rumbling sound outside had brought to the door in the lowering gloom, "Divvy Jim's late tonight."

"That's him now," said a broad-shouldered young man with a short brown beard and a pipe in his mouth.

And Divvy Jim's voice, rolling out rich invectives, was heard urging his horses on.

"Hello!" shouted Billy, and pulled open the stagecoach door as it stopped, creaking and groaning, before the gate.

There jumped nimbly to the ground and right into his arms a slim young woman in a brown traveling dress, carrying a neat satchel and shawl strap.

She lifted both hands with their burdens to Billy's shoulders and placed two emphatic kisses on both sides of the stubby beard of three weeks' growth which covered his cheeks. Divvy Jim, who was hauling down her trunks, being now quite convinced that Pepita Wright had been acquiring airs and graces of a foreign nature with her five years of "edgication," roared loudly.

Miss Wright pushed Billy before her into the house and there gave him two more kisses and another little hug before she became aware of the presence of a stranger in the room.

The powerful young man with the short brown beard, who had been standing quite still looking on, now went out and left father and daughter alone together.

Billy, at last awakened from the trance of surprise, mingled with awe, which held him, and catching Pepita by both elbows, looked her over at arm's length.

"Well, I swan! If you ain't your own mother all over again. Dang me if I ever seen anything like it! This ain't the little Pepita of the old days!"

"Hush, father!" cried the young woman, laughing. "It's a much better one, I hope. Not quite such a savage, anyway."

But Billy would not get accustomed to this slim, self possessed young person with bright black eyes and glossy, neatly brushed black hair and immaculate collar and cuffs, who combined an alert, energetic, decisive air in such a delightful manner with a grace of movement that, like her soft, olive skin, spoke of her half Spanish mother.

Quite another being was she from the tousled, frouzled, holdenish girl of 16 who with bitter tears and noisy lamentations had been sent off to school five years before. Billy had always intended that his daughter should be a lady and have every advantage—he could afford it, as every one knew—and now the result quite staggered him.

He watched her in silence as she went about the room, putting something in place here, laying down something there which had come out of the little trunk. In a very little while things had quite a different look in Billy Wright's dining room and parlor all in one.

Before they sat down to supper Billy had slunk off, and, upon returning, looking somewhat sheepish, was found to have washed his hands and put on his coat. And during the meal he was particularly careful to refrain from gracing his conversations with exclamations of a profane character.

Miss Pepita Wright had not been many days at Billy's Glen before the community became conscious of a certain new spirit of respectability in their midst. The men who lounged in front of Billy's and chewed and spat around his store might laugh at the old man for the greater decency of his language, etc., the more wholesome hue of his shirt when Miss Pepita was about, but they were not guiltless of making certain similar concessions to her presence themselves. And the women, world worn and hardened, while they resented the attitude of the men toward this black eyed schoolmistress, studied furtively the neat, plain, stylish cut of her clothes and the fresh feminine grace of her movements and manner.

One of these women, a small, young creature, with a face that bore marks of beauty early faded, watched her now as she picked her way with light, elastic tread down the street. Miss Wright had been very busy for a day or two, in consequence of a certain communication she had received. Up and down the valley she had been, with her characteristic energy, and for 10 or 12 miles around had spread the intelligence that the bishop would hold service in the little schoolhouse at Billy's Glen on the following Sunday. It was the first time that divine service had been held in that portion of the country, and it might be a year before the gospel would be preached there again. And Miss Wright, standing among them in her frank, fearless, earnest way, begged them all to come.

Billy himself expressed scant faith in the success of her missionary work.

"I guess Dick Crook 'll have more of a congregation than the bishop," he remarked drily.

"Dick Crook! But he must not keep that rum shop of his open! He shall not!"

And without another word she left the house.

When she reached Dick Crook's house, she flung open the door with unhesitating hand.

There were a splendid fire and boldness about the self possessed schoolmistress. She was, in her own small way, of the mettle of which the men and now and then in the world's history women are made who head a revolution or lead a losing cause on to victory.

For a moment the cloud of tobacco smoke and the reeking fumes of liquor smote her on the face like a hand as she crossed the threshold. But she recovered herself instantly.

Her eyes flashed as they swept around the grimy, smoke stained room, with its pools of tobacco juice. Several men sat around a table at cards. One of them, whose face was a good deal flushed over his short brown beard, started, as by an unconscious movement, to his feet when she appeared at the door. Her glance rested on him one second with ineffable scorn, then it sought the battered visage of Dick Crook.

"Dick Crook," she said, "I want you to promise me that you will shut up this dreadful den of yours next Sunday, during the bishop's visit. Do keep from desecrating one Sunday in the year at least, all of you!" she added, with a sweeping glance of contempt at the men, who sat stricken dumb with surprise.

For a moment there was perfect silence.

Pepita followed up her advantage.

"Say you will do it, Dick," she continued. "You always were a friend to me—in the old days. Well, do me this kindness now—it will be the greatest you can do yourself."

Dick Crook, for the first time in his life, literally had not a word to say.

"Very well. I shall consider that you have promised." And Miss Wright turned to go.

But Divvy Jim, who was pretty deep in his cups, though he had been half sobered for a few moments by the sheer force of his amazement, blocked her way.

"Ain't goin to forget yer other old friends, be ye? You're the boss girl, you are. Give us a kiss for the sake of old times."

He approached her with a drunken leer. Miss Wright, despite her nerve and coolness, jumped aside. But at the same time a blow from a powerful arm had laid Divvy Jim flat on the floor.

"Come out, Miss Wright," said the young man with the brown beard, who had turned quite white. "This is no place for you."

"Thank you for protecting me from that fellow's brutality," said Miss Wright, when they were outside, but she spoke curtly.

The young man looked after her retreating figure. He looked so intently that he did not see the girl who before had watched Miss Wright in the same way approaching him.

"Well," she laughed, and her harsh, hoarse voice made him start and turn with a black look on his face, "have you looked at her enough? I didn't know Mr. Al Holworth and the schoolmarm was acquainted. So you're goin to light her battles, are you?"

There was a wicked gleam in her eyes.

"Look here," he said roughly, "you let Miss Wright's name alone, will you—and mine too." And he turned on his heel.

He had to pass Billy Wright's that night on his way home. His eyes lingered on the brightly lighted windows.

"She thinks me no better than Divvy Jim, I suppose," he thought. "She thinks me just a tough gambler and drinker, like all the rest. Well, so I am." And he tried to persuade himself that he did not care what the little schoolmistress thought, and all the time he was conscious that he would gladly have given a year of his life not to have been seen by those clear, dark, searching eyes at Dick Crook's that day.

As he got opposite the door, it opened from within and Billy came out in top boots and greatcoat. A ruddy bar of light streamed out upon the snow, and in the doorway, back of Billy's broad form, the slender shape of Pepita was visible.

"Comin, Al?" called Billy.

And Miss Wright, who had seen the young man also, said, "Oh, yes, do come in, Mr. Holworth?"

And so the young man found himself in the bright, warm room with Miss Pepita, with a piece of work, seated opposite him and doing her best to be gracious and kind. For she had upbraided herself all day for her cool treatment of him after his defense of her. It was nothing to her, she told herself, that he had been in that horrid place drinking and gambling. Of course she had no reason to suppose that he was different from any of the others. Somehow she had thought so, though. But that was no reason she should be rude. She would try to make amends.

And she succeeded very well.

How comfortable and pretty was the room, thought Al, glancing surreptitiously around. He could not analyze the feminine touches which had transformed it. They talked together, and Miss Pepita spoke of her life at the church school and in Virginia City and of the dear old bishop, who had been her kindest friend and who was a saint.

When Billy came home, Al rose in confusion. He had been sitting there nearly two hours.

* * * * * * *

It was a singular sight for Billy's Glen, that which the schoolhouse presented on the morning of the bishop's visit. Nothing like it had ever been seen there before. After all, Pepita had persuaded better than she knew. Dick Crook, telling himself he was a fool all the while, had closed his saloon. And for miles around teams, carts and sleighs had come and now formed a solid wall about the little building. Within, before the gray haired, venerable old man, sat a queer assemblage of people. Rough men in flannel shirts were there, men who had never before passed a Sunday morning outside a barroom, and hard visaged women in an attempt at finery, and Indians and negroes. Near the wooden platform whence the old bishop's voice rose in simple, solemn accents sat Billy Wright's daughter, a ray of winter sunshine touching her rapt countenance. To many there besides Al Holworth, whose eyes were fastened on her from the dark corner where he sat, it seemed like the face of an angel.

It had a strange, subtle influence upon these careless men and these hardened women. It seemed to be a living embodiment of the words that were falling from that old man's lips, words which spoke of Christian faith, hope, endeavor, of the beauty of purity, peace, love, joy. It must be right to be good, pure, thought the girl who had accosted Al Holworth opposite Dick Crook's and who was known as Small Sal, if it made one look like that. Many had entered the schoolhouse indifferently; some scoffing, some from curiosity. But a new, powerful feeling took possession of this rude, rough, lawless congregation as the minutes progressed, one of those feelings of reverence, of enthusiasm, suddenly and mysteriously stirred, which missionaries sometimes encounter and the causes of which are often so complex that they can scarcely be traced.

When the service was over, men and women pressed forward, surrounding the spare ecclesiastical form, whose gentle dignity contrasted so strangely with the countenances and forms of the inhabitants of Billy's Glen and the adjacent settlements, and many of the women clustered about Pepita, thanking her for the encouragement she had given them to come there.

And there near the door stood Billy Wright talking to the bishop with subdued mien—poor Billy, he had never been in such good company in his life—and something very suspiciously like a tear in his eye, when the old man, turning to Pepita, said:

"This is one of my children—one of my best workers and helpers in the good cause."

Those that were nearest outside heard the words, and suddenly recalling certain kind acts and much good in a quiet way which Pepita had managed to do, even in the short space of her stay there, this strange assemblage relieved its overwrought feelings by bursting into a ringing cheer for Billy's daughter, followed by another for the bishop.

The bishop spoke a few words with a tremor in his voice, and then the crowd dispersed. But Billy's Glen was in a state of excitement all day. Dick Crook forbore reopening his saloon until Monday morning. There were no card playing and less swearing than usual.

A strange experience altogether! Billy's Glen did not recognize itself. To be sure this emotional spasm of reverence for virtue did not last. Billy's Glen two days after the bishop's visit had gone back to all its old ways again. But whenever afterward this visit was alluded to it admitted that the events of that day, somehow or other, "had made a feller feel queer and no mistake." And while the impression lasted it was strong.

Small Sal's poor, weak semblance of a soul was strangely moved and stirred. She left the schoolhouse with some vague, unformed intention of getting near Miss Wright, of having her speak to her, with some shadowy wish to do right, not to go on as she had all her life.

Standing a little distance off, she saw her. Her face was turned that way. She was smiling and she was talking to Al Holworth. Small Sal looked at both intently for a minute. And she read Al Holworth's eyes as though they had been a book.

With a low exclamation of rage she started forward. But they had walked on.

Where were the new, softened feelings that had been in Small Sal's heart for the last hour now?

"So that's what's up, is it?" she muttered twice below her breath.

Two weeks later Miss Wright was standing in the empty schoolhouse from which a half dozen small boys and girls had just been dismissed, into whose fallow brains she had been endeavoring to instill a little rudimentary knowledge.

She was locking up a few books and slates with a thoughtful, preoccupied mien.

Without the dusk was gathering rapidly, but a lemon colored glow in the west threw a momentary glory over the winter landscape. Black boughs stood out in delicate tracery against the horizon. The yellow light, curiously refracted, seemed to fill the atmosphere, and for a few moments streamed through the open doorway of the little building.

Turning, Miss Wright saw a man's form outlined against the golden background.

"Good evening, Miss Wright."

"Ah, Mr. Holworth, is it you? I have been setting things to rights after my small pupils."

Holworth stepped over the threshold and leaned against the doorway.

"How much you have done since you have been here—in every way," he said after a pause.

"Done? Why, I have done nothing. But much could be done—much. The bishop was speaking of it the other day. And, do you know, my old affection for Billy's Glen seems to have revived. I should like to be the instrument for doing some good here. I shall feel as if I were missing something when I go back to Virginia City."

"You are going back to Virginia City?"

"Yes. Tomorrow."

The man's form moved from the doorway; it towered above her. A pallor, like an intense white light, overspread his features.

"You shall not go," he said, and the words were scarcely articulate. "I forbid it. I shall not permit it. I cannot live without you."

Miss Wright opened her lips. But no sound came from them. She made a movement toward the door.

But his arm blocked her way.

"I love you," he said. "I love you. Do you hear me?" Outside the golden glow had faded and the gloom was closing in. His eyes, like live coals, burned into hers through the dusk. "Why do you shrink away from me so? Yes, I love you."

"Oh, hush! Hush! You don't know what you are saying. You scarcely know me"—

"The length of time I have known you has nothing to do with it. I loved you from the first time I saw you. And now you must not go from me. If you go I will follow you to the world's end. I can't breathe where you are not. I should go right back to the bad again."

"This is madness, Mr. Holworth." She spoke rapidly. She had recovered herself. But she was very white. "Let me pass, please."

"Pepita—no, no! For heaven's sake, don't go. I have frightened you—forgive me. I was a brute, but I love you so, Pepita! Ah, you don't know what you are to me—what you have been! You have made me hate the life I led before I saw you. You have made me wish to be a better fellow for love of you."

Her breath came hard and quick. He saw it and came nearer to her still.

"Pepita," he whispered. Her agitation made his heart leap. A wild hope ran through him.

"Pepita, can you—could you ever care"—

She made another movement to escape—another fruitless one.

"If I thought you ever could— Look at me!" he said suddenly.

She raised her eyes defiantly and drew herself up. How dare he speak to her so? But in a moment the glance wavered and fell.

"Let me go, please—now," she said below her breath. "You—I don't know what to say to you. I may come back again next summer, when my year is over at Virginia City. I have thought of taking Miss Scranton's place in the school here. She is not coming back at all, it seems. The bishop approves of my doing this."

He had hold of her hand now. He crushed the fingers as if in a vise.

"Next summer!" he repeated. "Next summer!"

She raised her eyes again. And thus they stood—how long?—hand in hand, eyes speaking to eyes.

A shadowy figure, silent as a ghost's, loomed up suddenly in the doorway, now a pale block of gray light.

Holworth started back and stood speechless. The veins swelled on his forehead as though they would burst. From the look in his eyes it might in truth have been an apparition that he saw.

"I have heard you," said Small Sal. It was she. She began quietly enough. "And I have seen you. I was out there. So you love him, do you?"

She looked at Miss Wright. "Well, you're not the first. Others have a better right to him. Do you hear?"

The devil in her blazed forth. She laughed.

"So I was to give him up like that, was I?"

Miss Wright had fled out into the night.

* * * * * * *

The next day Divvy Jim carried a solitary passenger and a little trunk down the valley and away from Billy's Glen.

"Well, 'tain't for long, anyhow," said Billy Wright, dashing something like a tear away with his knuckles. "You'll be back by summer."

Pepita smiled.

All Billy's Glen was there to see her off. All felt an indefinable sense of loss when Divvy Jim, rounding a corner, drove the vehicle which held her out of sight.

She seemed to be taking away a great deal with her. Billy's Glen had not been quite like Billy's Glen since it had known her. It had had a vague, new experience. It did not analyze its feeling much. But it looked forward to the next summer and her coming again.

Near a place where two roads meet down the valley stood a young man with a short brown beard when Divvy Jim drove by. He stood so that he could not be seen from the road. But he himself caught one glimpse of a still, pale face with dark eyes which looked straight before them. Then that was gone and all was over.

* * * * * * *

The long months passed slowly to Holworth. Small Sal, now that her dreaded rival was gone, as she hoped, never to return, shadowed the young giant continually. She, in her uncultured way, had conceived a fierce passion for him, a passion he had never encouraged and until lately had been totally unaware of. There was a broad smile upon the faces of many of the loungers around Dick Crook's saloon. Many of them had been followed before by Small Sal, and with reason, too, and it was a delight to them to see Holworth traveling the road they knew so well. The young man had somewhat lost his popularity with them since he no longer sought their company and their ways.

At last the letter came to Billy's Glen announcing that Pepita would be home soon. The trees and mountains assumed a new and sweeter hue to Holworth. Pepita, however, received him coldly, which was a damper on his bright dream. Billy Wright soon set matters in better shape by explaining the poor fellow's trouble with Small Sal. Pepita's gentle nature was stirred by the recital of the wayward girl's life, and she did her best to educate and soften that unruly mind, rightly thinking that her mode of life was more the fault of others than herself.

Hope is once more bright in the breast of Al Holworth. There is also an increased brightness in the smiles of Pepita.

All the inhabitants of Billy's Glen are looking forward to the next New Year, when the bishop has promised to again visit them and officiate in a ceremony that is of absorbing interest to at least two of our characters.

A BLOW FROM A POWERFUL ARM LAID DIVVY JIM FLAT ON THE FLOOR.

Festivities In Russia.

In the smaller cities of Russia New Year's day is in the "twelve days' festival." The Russians, in many parts, have held to the old ways from time immemorial. The preparations for the season begin early in November. The host of some great house begins to lay in stores of salted beef and sausages, liquors, etc. The hostess calls on all her friends and invites young and old. Next day she is succeeded by the nurse, who makes the same rounds of visits. Her duty is to invite specially the young ladies. She is hailed with joy, and the lady of the house hastens to mix for her the cup of wine. She delivers her errand, and is plied with questions as to the invited and rejected. But the most important question is "Who are the elected?" These are the young men invited by the hostess for the girls, or "fair maidens," as they are called. The duty of the young man thus designated is to look after the amusement and pleasure of his "fair maiden" during the 12 days. The responsibility of the choice lying with the hostess, she has to be careful in her selection.

But the invitation has again to be repeated, this time by the master of the house in the person of his servant or "swat," who with mace in hand performs his mission. On entering each house, he offers a prayer before the shrine of the saint to which it is dedicated. He then delivers the invitation in the name of his master and mistress. At first, according to etiquette, the invitation is refused, but after much pressure it is finally accepted. When the day arrives, the young ladies who are the heroines of the season appear in a sledge accompanied by their mother and favorite companion, generally a girl of inferior rank, who sits at their feet. This sledge is followed by another containing the firewomen, charged with caskets and dressing boxes. Other sledges follow. The longer the train the greater the honor to the house visited. On the arrival, the host and hostess meet the guests at the gate, bow without speaking and conduct them into the house. The young maidens are then delivered over to the care of the hostess, and after friendly greetings, presents to the domestics and sweetmeats to the girls the mother and retinue return home. On Christmas morning as the bells are ringing the hostess herself awakens the "fair maidens" and serves their breakfast with the help of the nurses. But a very important part is the interpretation of their dreams on this first night. Then the "elected" arrive. The days following are full of gayety and pastimes for young and old. This season is very important to the young people in Russia, who at other times of the year, by the strict etiquette observed, are kept much apart.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 31

BANK FAILURE IN PHILADELPHIA

Depreciated Bonds Cause Chestnut Street Bank to Close.

DRAGS A TRUST COMPANY DOWN

Several Million Dollars Involved in the Failure.

MANY TRUST FUNDS ON DEPOSIT

The Deposits in the Suspended Bank Amount to Over Two Million Dollars, Including Government and State Moneys—Comptroller Eckels' View of the Failure—Says He Thinks the Bank Will Pay Dollar for Dollar.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 23.—The doors of the Chestnut street National bank were closed this morning by directions of National Bank Examiner Hardt. The Chestnut Street Trust company, which operated in conjunction with the bank has also suspended.

William M. Singerly is president of both institutions. The bank started ten years ago with half a million capital and Robert E. Patteson was president. When the latter became governor he was succeeded in the presidency by Singerly.

As soon as notice of suspension was pasted a crowd gathered about the door, but there was no special excitement. The bank at all times had a good reputation but it was known for some time past that its business had fallen off considerably. It is not known to what extent the trust company's affairs are involved in those of the bank.

The statement October 5 showed loans and discounts $2,700,509; United States bonds $150,000; due from National banks, $920,632; due from agents, $360,733; exchange for clearing house, $171,593; money on hand, $140,010. Liabilities—Capital stock a half million; surplus, $150,000; undivided profits, $24,623; bank notes outstanding, $13,6000; due other banks, $810,882; deposits, $2,035,856; cashiers' checks outstanding, $120,572; United States deposits $91,715; bills payable, $250,000.

There are city funds in the bank to the amount of $299,354. The bank was also the depository of the national government, but the latter is fully protected by security of $100,000 in United States bonds. It is said that the bank has the police and firemens' pension fund, school teachers' pension and annuity fund, and deposits of the Fairmont park commission, including bequests for park improvements. President Singerly, who is also proprietor of the Philadelphia Daily Record, yesterday laid before the clearing house a proposition to issue $2,000,000 preferred stock of the Record as collateral for a loan to tide over the bank, but the committee concluded it was not enough to justify the clearing house in advancing the funds needed. It is said no other banks are involved.

WHAT ECKLES SAYS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Comptroller Eckles said the suspension of the Chestnut street bank of Philadelphia was primarily due to the shrinkage in the value of bonds and notes of the Singerly pulp and paper mills located in Elkin, Md. The capital of the bank was half a million, and the deposits aggregating about $1,700,000. Its surplus is $150,000. When the pulp and paper mill securities were taken by the bank they were regarded as first class by everyone, but since that time the paper has fallen in price from 10 cents less than 2 cents and the securities have depreciated in proportion.

Eckles said there was not the least suspicion of any wrong doing on the part of any one interested in the bank and he still had strong hopes of arranging for a voluntary liquidation of the bank's affairs without the expense incident to the appointment of a receiver. He thinks the bank will pay every dollar it owes.

STATE MONEY ON DEPOSIT.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Dec. 23.—It is announced by the state treasurer that the state has $225,000 on deposit in the Chestnut Street National bank, Philadelphia.

MAMMOTH CARGO OF GRAIN.

The Steamer Algoa Leaves Tacoma With Nearly 400,000 Bushels of Wheat.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 23.—The mammoth steamer Algoa sailed from Tacoma last night with the largest cargo of grain ever loaded in a single vessel, carrying 377,300 bushels of wheat valued at $312,000. The Algoa is bound for the northwest coast of Africa.

GENERAL BOOTH COMING.

Head of the Salvation Army to Visit This Country—Mrs. H. Booth Dying.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—General Wm. Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation army is expected to arrive in New York January 8th. His coming will be of special importance at this time, owing to recent developments in the affairs of the Volunteers of Ballington Booth and the Salvation Army here. General Booth has written his son Ballington but once in the two years of their estrangement. This letter requests for a private interview. Ballington Booth replied expressing his willingness to meet his father as a father, but not to discuss the present situation or make any arrangement to return to the Salvation Army. Mrs. Ballington Booth is dying of encurism of the heart at the Presbyterian hospital in this city.

WORKING HAND IN HAND

Both Armour and Leiter Are on One End of the Big Wheat Deal --Late Developments.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—The possibility that Leiter and Armour will pool their interests to corner May wheat is stirring traders on 'Change. The Evening Post says: George French, operating for the Leiter crowd has piled up fully 4,000,000 bushels of May wheat according to reports from the floor. Armour's radical change of front in building May wheat is common knowledge. It is equally well known that Armour has a pyramid of May wheat today. Already that option is regarded as being as dangerous for the public to handle as a red hot stove.

The winter wheat crop of this country will not be harvested until July and according to forecasters on 'Change the situation has never been so favorable for a corner in May wheat as it will be this season. Everywhere the price of May wheat is on the rise and the difference between May and December is being rapidly narrowed.

FIENDISH WORK OF MURDERERS

Ram a Wad Down the Throat of a St. Louis Man, Killing Him.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 23.—A post mortem was held on the body of Jacob Welnand, found dead in his kitchen, having been gagged, bound and murdered. At the time a towel was found tightly twisted around his throat, but the post mortem revealed the peculiarly fiendish method murders resort to. Far down in the old man's throat, tightly embedded at the bronchial tubes, was a thick cloth which had been wrapped with horse hair. Fingers could not have reached that far and a stick was probably used to ram the wad down. Then the old man was garroted with a towel.

A SWEEPING CHALLENGE.

Henry Kanaska, the Milwaukee Bicycle Rider, Challenges the World.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 23.—Henry Kanaska, professional cyclist, of this city, issued a challenge to the world to race any distance from one to three miles on indoor track for a purse of from $500 to $1,000. The conditions challenge each rider to furnish his own pace makers. Kanaska prefers to go against Michael, the Welsh wonder, but failing in this he will take any of the speedy ones. Kanaska holds the world's indoor paced record for one mile at 1:58 2-5.

SHOT DEAD BY A POSSE.

Slayer of Mich el Roher Pursued and Riddled With Bullets.

DUBOIS, Pa., Dec. 23.—Stephen Spetlen, who killed Michael Roher last night, was shot dead this morning attempting to escape a posse in pursuit of him. Before shot he fired at his pursuers, wounding one of the posse.

DEVOURED BY HOGS.

Sad Fate of the Two Little Children of a Missouri Farmer.

TIFFERTY, Mo., Dec. 23.—Two little children of a farmer living near here climed into a pig sty, to catch one of the pigs. They were set upon by the hogs, torn to pieces, and devoured.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Bengal chamber of comerce at Calcutta has sent an address to the government which says the time has arrived to adopt the gold standard.

One of the worst buzzards that has visited northern New York state in a number of years is raging. Two feet of snow now covers the ground and is still coming.

Lady Millais, widow of Sir John E. Millais, late president of the Royal Academy, died in London. She was the divorced wife of John Ruskin, who voluntarily gave her up on discovering she loved Millais, to whom she was married in 1855.

The Italian cabinet has decided to dispatch a squadron to Chinese waters.

A. B. HAYES DEAD

Expired at His Yorkville Farm About 11:30 Last Night.

HIS DEATH WAS UNEXPECTED.

Had Only Been Sick a Short Time—Was One of the Best Known Residents in the County—A Member of the County Board.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

Abraham Bolton Hayes is dead. He passed away at 11:30 o'clock last night, at his farm in the town of Yorkville, the ailment being dropsy. The announcement of his demise was a shock to the entire community as his friends did not know he was sick. Several days ago he was prostrated with a local ailment that developed into dropsy and ended in death.

Deceased was born June 11, 1838, in Patterson, New York, and was the youngest living child of James and Jane (Bolton) Bolton. When about 4 years of age his mother died and he was adopted by Mr. Robert Hayes, with the understanding that he was not to be taken from the state of New York until he reached his majority. He took his foster father's name. He was reared in New York state, but when 5 years of age his adopted parents, contrary to expectations at the time of adoption, decided to try their fortunes in the great west.

A meeting was held between the father and foster father of the boy and the lad decided then he would rather come west than remain in New York state. The trio to Racine county was made in 1846, by way of the Erie canal and the great lakes, and on their arrival the father of the boy purchased a forty acre claim, unimproved, and with no habitation upon it. The Indians had just left the section and the experience of frontier life formed a history of the family during the first years of their settlement. Their home was a primitive log cabin and wheat was the principal product. When Abraham Hayes was nineteen years of age his foster parent bought for him 80 acres of land. By hard work he succeeded in paying for the farm.

Mr. Hayes prospered and has been known as one of the best farmers in Yorkville for many years. His farm is composed of nearly 400 acres and he has devoted his time the past few years to stock raising and the dairy business and has some of a very best stock in the county. For over sixteen years he was the secretary of the Yorkville and Mt. Pleasant Insurance company. When he attained his majority Mr. Hayes became a Republican, but later was Independent, and then became a Democrat and later a Populist. He has attended many conventions in the interests of the parties he represented, and is at present a member of the Racine county board of supervisors, representing the town of Yorkville. He had been chairman of the board and served something like twelve or fourteen years. He also held other offices of trust and has been a candidate for state senator, but was defeated. In 1881 he was the secretary of the Racine and Kenosha Agricultural society. Socially he was a member of the Union Grove Masonic lodge. For many years he was superintendent of poor for the middle district of the county and served as assessor. During his career as a stock raiser he has done much to improve the grades of stock. In January, 1861, he was married to Miss Dorothy Yates who was born in England. She with seven grown children survive him. The children are James B., Milwaukee; Mrs. Walter Bixby, Union Grove; William B., Elizabeth B., Charles B., Robert R. and Ida, of Yorkville. By his fellow townsmen Mr. Hayes is held in the highest regard as man of sterling worth and principles, and was accounted one of the leading agriculturists of the community. His public and private life were above reproach, and all with whom business or social relations brought him in contact held him in high esteem.

ORPHANS REMEMBERED.

Christmas Gifts Sent to the Taylor Orphan Asylum for the Children.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The little orphans at the Taylor Orphan asylum are not forgotten at Christmas time. Merchants and others always remember them. Mr. Stephen Bull, although he is way off in Europe, sent the usual box of fine oranges and half a keg of grapes. Mr. and Mrs. Hahn, of Sixth street presented an ample supply of toys and each little girl with a cap. B. Hinrich sent out some pretty dolls and Williams & Breese a game of carroms. For these the matron of the institution and children are very thankful. The annual Christmas tree and entertainment will take place on Saturday afternoon and everybody is invited to be present.

GOOD TIMES ARE HERE.

Factories Are Running and Wages Are Good—Letter Received by a Firm.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The croaker is always singing that times are hard, there is no business and the prosperity promised is not here. He forgets to look around and observe that every factory in the city is in operation and that good wages are being paid. The fact is that business is picking up and there will be an increase all around on the first of the year. Here is a letter received by one of Racine's largest business houses that tells the tale, it is a hint to what is going on in all sections of the country.

Dear Sir:—Owing to the advanced cost of production of pottery, resulting from the very considerable increase in wages to all employees going into effect on Xmas day, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations of prices, discounts, and terms, now in force on our goods.

Schedule of new prices to apply after Jan. 1st, 1898, will be mailed you upon application.

You can be assured that we shall be, as always heretofore, the recognized leaders in quality; and in a position to compete in price with any reputable line. Your generous patronage in the past has been valuable to us, and your encouragement in the future will aid our ambition to make American pottery the standard of the world.

Very truly yours,
The Homer Laughlin China Co.,
W. E. Wells, Secretary.

ROCKWELL'S PENSION PLAN.

An Eastern Man Has a Scheme for Finding Pension Appropriations.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—W. F. Rockwell, a prominent manufacturer of Meriden, Conn., as in view the presentation of a bill in congress, through the pension committee looking toward the finding of the pension appropriation. This bill, according to Rockwell, promises to be of great benefit not only to the government in saving millions of dollars but to the vast army of pensioners also. Rockwell has talked about his plan to the president, Secretary Bliss, members of the ways and means committee and pension officials, all of whom he says, think well of it, but they are not decided as yet how it would be received by the country.

It has long been an idea of congress, said Rockwell, speaking of his plan to an Associated press reporter, "that pensioners are dependent, whereas, as a matter of fact, the great bulk of them are independent. Thousands of them are owners of farms in the west, which are mortgaged, the mortgages bearing interest anywhere from 8 to 12 per cent. My idea is to issue negotiable bonds to the pensioners, or pay them cash at their option to cover the amount they would receive from the government, based on life insurance expectancy. This would enable them to pay off these mortgages, thus saving them the differences between the lowest rates in any state, 6 per cent and the interest on the bonds 2½ per cent. This would relieve them from present entanglement."

"There are in round numbers, about 950,000 persons on the pension roll, and to those who are not owners of farms, payment of the entire amount which, according to my table that would be due them would enable many of them to start in business. It would also be a great saving to the government in the matter of salaries and expenses, since it would do away with the pension office machinery while the only expense this government would incur would be in issuing the bonds. It would also do away with the pension attorneys who receive from the pensioners a good share of the money paid them."

CIVIL SERVICE LAW.

Illinois Supreme Court Says It is Constitutional—A Word to the Wise.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The constitutionality of the civil service law was upheld by the Illinois supreme court yesterday. All the employes of the Chicago city government were declared under civil service rules with the exception of the mayor and the members of the cabinet. The decision sets forth that the city council has no power to except any city offices from the control of the civil service commission, and that any ordinances requiring the confirmation of the council for appointment are void. Heads of bureaus in one department are held not to be heads of departments, and that therefore they must come under the operation of the civil service law.

It might be well for Mayor Graham to take notice of this decision. The aldermen who are backing him up in the fight against the law should study the situation carefully. Perhaps action in the right direction might save the city of Racine hundreds of dollars expense. The expense must be borne by the tax-payers. Attorneys interviewed openly state that just as sure as the case reaches the supreme court so sure will Mayor Graham be defeated.

A MUSICAL FEAST

"The Messiah" Presented at Belle City Opera House Last Night.

BY THE ORPHEUS CLUE

Prof. Dan Protheroe the Leader—Soloists the Best Heard in Years—Chorus Superb—Something About the Organization.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The Orpheus club gave its third annual performance of Handel's "Messiah" at the opera house last evening. The club has been in existence four years and is well known in Racine as the musical organization of the city. The attendance was fair, but it went to show that Racine people do not appreciate in any great measure the efforts of the club to maintain a high standard of music. This is a deplorable fact as almost every city of any pretentions supports some musical society in its midst. Prof. Dan Protheroe of Milwaukee is the conductor and Miss Annie Peat the accompanist. The chorus numbers about sixty members.

Handel's "Messiah" is sung in almost every city each year as the Christmas season comes on. The club secured Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, soprano of Chicago, Miss Susie Roberts of Racine, alto; Mr. Glen P. Hall, tenor, of Chicago; Mr. Charles A. Granger, base of Milwaukee. Schulte's orchestra accompanied Miss Annie Peat, pianist. Mrs. Wilson proved her right to a place in oratorio work more than once during the evening and particularly in the passage "I know that my Redeemer liveth," a passage of which the sentimentalists have said only a good singer who is a good woman can sound all its wondrous and heart breaking heights and depths. Mr. Glen P. Hall has one of the most pleasing tenor voices ever heard in the city. When his "Comfort ye, my people" rang out. The audience felt that they were to be treated to a fine rendering of the tenor parts and they were not disappointed. His voice has much power and flexibility. Miss Susie Roberts has won fame for herself in Racine and never did she sing better than she did last evening. Her voice is pure and of good quality and her rendering of "He Was Despised" was fine. No doubt Miss Roberts has a future before her. Mr. Charles H. Granger, bass, of Milwaukee was a pleasing soloist. He sang with force and flexibility and with a careful attention to light and shade. "Why Do the Nations So Furiously Rage Together," presented him at his best, and there was no lack of fire in his rendition of that noble passage. The choir was good, especially in "Worthy is the lamb that was slain."

They sang with precision and careful attention to the shading. It is not necessary to have a large number of singers for the greatest number Handel himself ever heard sing the "Messiah" was but twenty-three including the principals. The Hallelujah chorus in the Messiah is known to everyone. Handel is reported to have said that when he wrote it he thought he saw heaven opened and the great God Himself. As a rule, the audience stands when this grand chorus is sung, but last evening they did not seem to have enthusiasm enough to applaud even. Perhaps the bitter cold outside affected the audience. As a whole, the performance was meritorious and there ought to have been a better crowd. The officers of the Orpheus have worked hard and faithfully to make it a success and it is hoped that at the next concert more enthusiasm will be shown. Below is a list of the officers, directors and members:

Officers—
President—H. J. Rogers.
Vice-president—M. D. Morris.
Treasurer—J. L. Evans.
Secretary—Mrs. Lucia J. Hines.
Assistant secretary—Leonard Lang.
Librarian—Charles Brewer.

Directors—
Mrs. E. E. Cahoon, Richard Peat, J. C. Lund, George P. Howell, Miss Hughes, Daniel protheroe, musical base conductor; Miss Annie Peat, accompanist.

Sopranos—
Misses Rose, Dombrowska, Ruth Evans, Nellie Griffith, Lottie Grissinger, Glendora Hines, Maggie Hughes, Jessie Henderson, Lillian Jones, Millie Kempf, Laura Kuempfer, Clara Olson, Ida Peck, Ida Roberts, Ella Smith, Pera VanVickle, Stella VanVickle, Ada Wood, Helen Williamson; Mesdames A. Druce, A. T. Hines, R. Peat.

Altos—
Mesdames W. G. Barker, E. E. Cahoon, J. C. Lund, J. C. McCollins, Edward Spear; Misses F. Augustine, Grace McPherson, Belle Peck, Susie Roberts, Margaret Roggenbeau, Julia Smith, Henrietta Wiegner.

Tenors—
Messrs. John R. Davis, J. L. Evans, L. E. Evans, J. E. L. Evans, H. O. Frank, Oscar Graff, A. J. George, A. T. Herman, A. T. Hines, George Howell, J. C. Lund, M. D. Morris, Bernie Morgan, Thomas Morgan, Richard Peat, W. E. Smith, H. O. Wadewitz, W. J. Williams.

Bass—
J. E. Armitage, Charles F. Brewer, Stanley Brewer, George H. Bolton, William L. Bolton, S. Davidson, W. J. Harvey, C. A. Knippenberg, L. C. Lang, F. A. Morey, T. F. Owen, H. J. Rogers, Bert Roberts, J. T. Rowlands, W. H. Smith, Dr. J. D. Thompson.

ON THE RIGHT ROAD.

Beta Council, No. 2, Royal League, the Largest Order in Racine.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

Beta council, No. 2, Royal League, is the largest fraternal organization in Racine. Last night the order held a large and enthusiastic meeting. It was for the purpose of taking in the members of Farward council which dissolved a week ago. Thirty-two men of good standing were made members. This swells the membership to three hundred and sixty-three without a doubt the largest member organization in the city.

Supreme scribe Charles E. Piper of Chicago was present at the meeting and made a very interesting and instructive address. He reviewed the recent trouble occasioned by the supreme council increasing assessment rates and admitted that many members before they understood the object, left the order but they have come back in hundreds and are still coming and the Royal League has nearly gained back every member who went out and there are new ones.

This is the first visit the Beta council has had from the new supreme scribe and all were well pleased with his appearance and talk. It was straight from the shoulder and business from start to finish. He is with the rank and file of the members and believes that they should have a word to say when radical changes are to be made.

The order voted in favor of their representative to the advisory council which meets in Milwaukee soon introducing a resolution that one special assessment be set aside toward a reserve fund. The representative was so instructed. This is a move in the right direction for any man who has taken the pains to figure out the ways of fraternal organizations, is fully aware that the only way to succeed and remain intact for evermore, is to create a reserve fund. Old line insurance companies work on this plan and fraternal organizations must do likewise.

It is expected that the league will grow during the coming year and that when January 1899 comes around the books will show 400 members of good standing.

The virtues of the Royal League and other organizations are many and here is a little illustration of its good: "It is hard for some laboring men to meet their assessments during the winter months," said the writer to the proprietor of a large manufacturing industry. "Yes, it is," was his reply. "But I notice several of my employes who have joined this order here have quit spending their time at the saloon, and, although wages have been reduced, they are living more comfortably than they did last winter. What kind of a society have you got any way?" "One that is just as good for the employer as for the employe," was the reply and his name went in on an application. He thought that an order that kept his men sober was worth joining, and he was not far from the right, yet this order does not profess to be a temperance society. It does say, however, that men who drink intoxicants to excess are not good insurance risks, and cannot come in or remain in the order.

Mr. Piper, during the course of his remarks stated to the order that ex-Supreme Scribe Warren, who held the office for twelve years and worked hard and faithful for the welfare of the Royal League, and who was obliged to retire on account of failing health, is lying very sick at his Chicago home and the attending physician informed him that it was doubtful if Mr. Warren would live through the winter. This sad news will be received with sorrow among members of all fraternal organizations for the reason that Mr. Warren is well known and liked by everybody.

La Crosse Republican and Leader: The plan for relieving the hungry Klondikers is to collect 600 reindeer in Norway or Greenland, or Siberia or Lapland, ship them to New York, transfer them by cars to Pacific coast, thence by vessels to Dyea where an expedition will be organized for the forty or fifty days' journey to Dawson or other points where the silly victims of their own recklessness are supposed to be in danger of starvation. If this is the best that can be done the Klondikers are six months from a square meal. If they live to get it, Cleopatra's dissolved pearls would be cheap nutriment by comparison. Every bean will cost a dollar and every can of tomatoes a fortune.

KILLED IN A RUNAWAY.

Peter Anderson Run Away With and Killed at Franksville.

HIS SON ALSO INJURED

They Were in the City Yesterday Afternoon—Team Frightened by a Locomotive Whistle—They Run Down the Track.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

A fatal accident occurred at Franksville last night. The victim was Peter Anderson, a farmer living seven miles west of Franksville. Mr. Anderson and his son were in the city yesterday trading and called at No. 1341 Washington avenue to see a daughter. Toward dusk they started for home. When crossing the tracks of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway at or near the Franksville station, the horses became frightened at the blowing of a locomotive whistle and ran away. They started down the tracks and Mr. Anderson and son were thrown out and the old gentleman was instantly killed and the boy was cut and bruised, but no bones were broken. He is feeling pretty sore, however, but will recover. The sleigh in which Mr. Anderson was riding with his boy was damaged. The horses were also considerably injured.

The body of the dead man was removed to the station and Coroner Stripple was notified by telegraph and went to the scene of the accident. This morning Charles Bayerman, of the Racine Undertaking company, was called to take charge of the remains and prepare the body for burial. The daughter of the dead man was notified of the accident this morning and her grief was heartrending to witness.

An inquest is being held on the body today. Mr. Anderson was a man about fifty years of age and well known and liked in the vicinity where he lived.

Later information in regard to the accident reveals that the man was killed by a train. He was driving across the track on the road near the village depot when the engineer of a south bound train spied him and sounded the whistle and the horses started and turned down the track. They were just turning off and had cleared the rails when the locomotive struck the sleigh and threw the occupants many feet, but the train had been slowed up considerably. As stated above Mr. Anderson was killed and the seventeen year old son quite badly hurt.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

From Daily of Dec. 23.

The three trials of Lord and Emery, who were convicted of murdering Peter Houston at Grand Rapids, has cost Wood county $30,000.

James W. Hulze, a fifteen-year-old Wisconsin boy beat his way to West Point, where he was stopped by a sentinel when he attempted to enter the barracks. The boy was heartbroken when he was told of the necessary requirements to enter.

An order for ten Baldwin locomotives was recently placed by the Wisconsin Central road, and they will soon be put in service on the northern division of the road.

Pensions have been granted to persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Increase—Amos Thompson, Hillsboro, $14 to $17; George P. Zinn, Morgantown, $6 to $8.

Allen McPhee, a log scaler of twenty-two years experience was found frozen to death eight miles south of Stanley.

The city of Kenosha will bring suit against the Chicago and Northwestern road to force it to vacate city lands on which tracks have been laid.

The council of Sheboygan would not pass the ordinance for an issue of $50,000 4½ per cent bonds, the money to be used in building a couple of new school houses. The motion will be reconsidered at the first meeting in January.

The Wisconsin dairymen's association will hold its twenty-sixth annual convention in Manitowoc, February 9-11, 1898, and its officers feel warranted in promising that in attendance and interest it will be the equal of any of its predecessors.

"Let me," urged the merchant, "sell you a cyclometer. It will tell you just how much ground you have covered."

The man with the slender legs took the cyclometer in his hands, gazed upon it earnestly for a moment and then smiled bravely through his bicycle face.

"Have you none that registers interest?" he asked, with a palpable effort to be bright.—Detroit Journal.

When iron and steel look up so does business and these two metals are now doing that very thing.

BURNETT'S NOTES.

Effort to Get Dependent Children Into Loving Homes.

"INSTITUTIONS" ARE NO PLACE.

Sap the Spirit Out of Boys and Girls—Vilas at the Whist Table—Mrs. Adams' Book of Verses—Dairy Students and "Store" Clothing—8,000 Acres of Pine Land at $12 an Acre—University's $14,000 Barn and "Hood's" Gift of Stock.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 21.—The board of control has issued a notice to the people of the state to the effect that it is desirable to get the children of the Sparta institution out into homes as rapidly as possible.

This suggests a fact that has only recently been forced home on us Americans—that "institutions" for children are no blessing—that is, as permanent homes. Of course, they are blessings as compared with no homes at all, or drunken homes.

But what I would emphasize is, that institution-trained children have all the originality and enthusiasm crushed out of them. When you visit a "home" and hear a class of orphans recite or even play in the yard, you notice what a sad, stolid lot of boys and girls they are.

But you say, "This is because they have lost their parents and because of such fearful memories of drunken fathers and beatings at home."

Not so; children from the most wretched of slums, when placed in individual homes and loved and petted and adopted, forget their early miseries. God has so made them that their crushed natures rebound and they are glad again if their surroundings admit of it. But in the institution, no matter how kindly the teacher, 100 dependent children are treated as 100 machines. If one of them is bumped he learns not to cry. If one of the little girls has a wild, foolish, sweet enthusiasm for anything, the orderly, sober atmosphere of the place soon glooms it out of her. Each day, each hour is mapped out for the child by others; no planning, no thinking, no originality on his part is necessary. His "power of initiative" comes under the head of "arrested development"—in other words, the child spends years in the dull, lifeless, mechanical routine of the institution, its young powers of action, self-control, individuality, suppressed and subdued. The eternal order and unchanging rules of an institution are essential for the economical and proper control of a great body of youth, but they are fatal to fresh, hearty, original, impulsive, self-reliant boyhood and girlhood.

Shortcomings of Girard College.

Girard college has been training thousands of youths in the past sixty years, but if any of these machine-made children have achieved fame or done great things in the world, you and I have never heard of them. Who ever heard of a famous graduate of Girard college? There must be some, but their names should be legion by this time.

No; poor children, dependents, should be hurried into the homes of the people just as soon as possible, one or two children to the home. Here let them grow up as the rest of us have grown up, with a soul to call our own, with a nose to be bumped, and mourned over with tears, and a will to exert in hunting woodchucks and forcing setting hens to their duty. The "institution child" has his life arranged for him until he is thrown on the cold world, where he must rely on himself. Then he feels his helplessness. He cannot compete with the woodchuck-hunting boy, who leans on nobody but himself.

If you have any homeless boys, any motherless girls, get them in a good Christian private family if you can. If you can't, do the next best thing and send them to an institution. It's something to have a roof and plenty to eat and to be sheltered from harm. The board of control is wise in making the Sparta home a mere "clearing house" for infant wretchedness and possibilities. The officials have a fine lot of lads and lassies from 3 to 9 years old. Who wants a child to love and hug?

An Irishman's Cemetery Jest.

A Madison Irishman got off one of the quick, witty injections the other day for which his race is justly celebrated. A well-known banker of this city went out to our cemetery to see about the interment of the ashes of a Wisconsin man of note. The banker was accompanied by the son of the deceased, but the young man probably did not especially relish the grave digger's remark, which furnishes the excuse for relating it.

The banker wanted to know the fee for digging a grave. "We get $3 for the same, if you please," replied the Irishman in a rich brogue that could not long have been this side of the Atlantic.

"But this is a very small casket?"

"O, for a child's, we cut the price in two."

"You don't understand," explained the banker, "we wish to inter the ashes of a friend in a small box or casket that you can hold in one hand."

"And is it cremated he was?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Faith and he got the start of the devil that time, sure, and he did."

Politicians at Whist.

Whist, like politics, makes strange bed fellows. Madison is much given to this game, which Tallyrand said one must learn "to escape a dismal old age." One of the quartettes that play every Saturday night is made up of ex-Senator Vilas, H. A. Taylor, R. M. Bashford and Dr. Brown. The latter is a quiet, modest eye specialist, who is much esteemed as a man and a whist expert. The enthusiasts often meet in his office, sometimes for a "hand" during the day, but the practice is to meet at each other's houses in turn. "Uncle Hod" says he is always disposed to quit at midnight, but Vilas hangs on even till 2 o'clock.

Mr. Bashford has had an interesting career. He started in as a young lawyer as private secretary to Governor Taylor, whose daughter he married. That was in 1874-76. She died and he married again. He has been in the state senate recently and there is some talk of running him for governor, if the Wisconsin Democracy get united enough to want a gold Democrat for a candidate. Mr. Bashford presided at the meeting when Vilas made his great money speech in the last campaign. He is a brother of the Hudson lawyer by the same name, and another brother is a splendid big Methodist, president of an Ohio college. Our Madison Bashford is a man of much ability, though notwithstanding his family church connections, he doesn't go gunning for unpopular moral causes to champion.

Senator Vilas' only son has brought his bride, a fair young girl of Pittsburg here, and the young couple live with the old folks. Her name was Ford and her father is a director in the Pennsylvania railroad. President and Mrs. Adams of the university gave a musicale for them the other night and the gentle bride wins friends of all she meets.

A Hymn to Marriage.

Mrs. Adams, by the way, has recently issued a book of poems. She has a good deal of poetic ability, and often contributes verses to the college boys' anniversaries, etc. One of her most ambitious poems is "A Wedding Hymn," which has been bound beautifully in white. The lady often presents her young friends with a copy of this book when they go to the altar. Mrs. Adams is a woman of gracious manners and charming sentiment; in fact, possesses many of the traits of the noblest womanhood. She is a great help to her husband—as all wives should be; for he is colossal and unwieldy among strangers, especially in a mixed company, and doesn't remember names or say quick, restful, tactful things—all of which his good wife does admirably.

The professors of the agricultural school tell me there never was such a rush of farmers' boys who want to learn book agriculture. Although a dairy school—where they learn practically butter and cheese-making, handling the milk of seventy farmers—is equipped for the instruction of but 100 students, there are 110 at work with others applying for places.

Farm Lads Never Play Football.

These boys are here for business; they are never charged with being "football loafers." They are in Madison for a number of weeks only and do not enter into the student life, except among themselves. They have their pictures taken as a group before they go home and work up considerable enthusiasm. Of course this does not apply to the "long course" students who study here for perhaps two years. Some of these "dairy students" would be called "green" by the city youth. I saw one in church the other day—his clothes of the "store variety," not merely "ready-made," but of the variegated, striped, shapeless, Alpaca variety, pants and all. I hadn't seen any clothes of that kind since I lived up in Maine. I didn't know they were longer made. The truth is the lad could have fitted himself out in a suit of ready-made goods of some solid color for about the same price if he had made his purchase in a city.

Dairy Cows and Electricity.

Professor Henry of the Agricultural school has long wanted a new barn in which to experiment on how to fatten stock to best advantage and now he has one. It is a beauty and with its tower and minarets makes an imposing structure. The dairy cow division will accommodate forty animals. It is lighted by electricity, as are most of the rooms in the building, and the walls are finished in corrugated, galvanized iron. The feed room centers five chutes into which various fodders collect, and the milk room is practically a refrigerator. There is a circular brick silo for corn ensilage with a car running on a track. Of course, there are fine scales at hand. The directors' office is a beauty, with a sleeping room opening off it. Medicine chests are at hand. The stock-judging room is largely enclosed in glass, including a sky-light, as in an artist's studio. This room is also used for photographing stock. The stalls are of metal tubing, webbed with wire. In the second story are four storage rooms with a capacity of twenty or thirty tons each. Teams drive up to the third story on a trestle-way to dump their loads conveniently. The hay fork and carrier is obsolete in the modern barn. On this floor are the tops of the enormous "bays" holding sixty tons. The silo and huge water tank also project to the top of the building. An electric motor furnishes the power to the feed cutter, water system, etc. In the basement are the root and tool room. Sewerage and ventilation are scientifically safeguarded. The total cost is about $14,000.

There is a good deal of stock about the farm at present, which the students "judge" for practice. Mayor Hoven of Madison is a butcher on an extensive scale, and some years ago he gave gold medals which are awarded each year to the best student judges. There are 116 sheep, some of them belonging to George McKerron, the institute director, and 76 hogs, one of them, "Black Chief," weighing 425 pounds. Everyone has heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He lives in Lowell, Mass., and live stock is his hobby. He has given the farm some fine pigs with pedigrees as long as a walking stick. The farm owns some Clydesdale and Norman horses one span of the latter weighing 3,500 pounds, and whenever they are driven down town, the whole street stops to admire them. They have taken many prizes, and Profesor Henry says they are the finest horses in the country of their class.

$91,000 for 8,000 Acres.

Governor Scofield is happy over the outcome of the state lands at Rhinelander, for he was afraid the appraisal was so high there would be no bids. The land brought $91,088. One piece of forty acres brought $1,800; and one half-acre piece brought $6—a summer resort point. Of the total, $31,644 goes into the common school fund; the balance into the general fund, unless a contention shall be raised that it should be divided between drainage and normal school fund. Of the 8,000 acres offered for sale, only 8,000 acres—the choice pine land—was sold. The balance any one can buy at the appraised price by applying at the land office. Wisconsin now offers to settlers a total of 450,000 acres of land, which can be cleared and used for forest homes. A good deal has been said about the wisdom of the sale of the state park lands. The truth of the matter, probably, is that the legislature should have authorized the sale of the pine and kept the lands. Unless it is used for settlement, it brings too little—$1.25 an acre, where it has no timber value—to make the sale worth the while. It is worth more to the state than to any one else, and some day will be valuable.

ORLANDO BURNETT.

NEW CHURCH MUSIC.

A BRASS BAND DISPLACES THE REGULATION CHOIR.

Why the First Methodist Church of Chicago Finds Band Music Useful—The Pastor Aims to Make the House of God as Attractive as the Theater.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—The First Methodist church of this city, the Nestor of Methodist organizations in Cook county, has flung aside the mantle of orthodoxy and substituted for its regulation choir a gorgeously uniformed brass band, and a military band at that.

The purpose of this singular action, as it is termed by members of other congregations, is stated by the Rev. James P. Brushingham, the church's pastor, to be merely an indication that the Methodist church is keeping firm step in the march of progress and realizes, so says Mr. Brushingham, that in order to hold its place it must make the church services as attractive as the worldly amusements. Here over his own signature Mr. Brushingham states the whys and wherefores:

Our band that we have in church is only one feature of the campaign which we propose making in the down-town district of Chicago to make our Sunday services popular in the sense that they shall be a counter influence to the vaudeville shows and variety theaters that surround us in the same block.

Since the band and other musical features were made part of our church programme our audiences have increased fourfold. For this reason we expect to continue along the same lines in making our services attractive to the public.

While our present band is accomplishing the purpose for which we engaged it my real idea of a band is to have one which consists of a mixed orchestra and a few brass pieces, securing the very best talent possible, and making the complete organization a permanent feature in our Sunday services, particularly the evening services. The auditorium of our church will seat about 1,200 persons, and when well filled the loud music these instruments of brass create seems in no way inappropriate to the surroundings, especially when it becomes an accompaniment to what we call gospel songs.

As I have said, the band is but one of the features we propose to introduce. We have just decided upon a brilliant series of electric lights to be placed upon the outside of the building in the same fashion in which the places of amusement seek to attract patrons.

J. P. BRUSHINGHAM, D. D.,
Pastor First M. E. Church.

The brass band which Dr. Brushingham has utilized [illegible] the older pupils of the Graham school, located at 115 Emerald avenue, Chicago. The leader of the musicians is Mr. W. E. Watt, the Graham school's principal. Their labors are not considered as a contribution to the church's welfare, but are given on a purely business basis. The church pays the band so much per service, just as each member of the orchestra of a theater is paid for every night that he plays.

THE CHURCH BAND.

The members of the band are clothed in a very handsome uniform of dark blue, plentifully adorned with gilt braid, while gorgeous "frogs" in front serve to make their appearance even more spectacular. The caps the boys wear are similar to those which adorn the heads of the members of Sousa's band, except in the case of the snare drummer, who wears a cap like one of Uncle Sam's soldiers.

During service in the church the band is stationed in the rostrum formerly occupied by the choir, which is situated directly behind the pulpit. From this point the music sounds in a volume which fills the old edifice to overflowing. It has not been considered necessary to confine the selections played by the musicians to the old orthodox hymn tunes, and while they have not yet played "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight" they have very nearly approached it. In fact, so lively have the selections played become that at a recent service, when an air in waltz time was given, the audience applauded and cheered heartily.

Neither was this demonstration frowned on by Dr. Brushingham, for his eyes sparkled with good humor as he stood up by the pulpit and said: "I don't wonder you feel like cheering. That is the kind of music the people all want, and that is what we must have." At that same service, when about half way through his sermon, Dr. Brushingham turned to the young men in the bright uniforms behind him and remarked, "I must hasten toward the close of this sermon, for when I finish these boys are going to give us some more music, and I am anxious to hear them play again."

To thoroughly appreciate what a remarkable innovation this introduction of a brass band into the church referred to is, it must be understood that the First Methodist church is one of the pioneer institutions of Chicago. It is located in a business block, situated at the corner of Randolph and Clark streets, but among its communicants are many of those whose names are prominent in the list of those who have made Chicago's history.

It has always been considered a conservative of the conservatives, never leaning toward the exuberance of Methodism sometimes apparent at the so called "revivals" of that church. In its staid old quarters the congregation has met ever since the fire which leveled Chicago in 1871. Before that for many years the church was in existence, and it was noted for retaining the customs of its forefathers, as it were, almost in their entirety.

One of the customs of the Methodist church, as everybody knows, is that the stay of a minister with one congregation is limited, and so it has happened that with the occupancy of the pulpit by the younger generations of Methodist ministers, the strong tendency toward orthodoxy hitherto apparent has gradually lessened, until with the advent of Dr. Brushingham the new school, that which believes in fighting fire with fire and making the church as attractive as the theater, wrought a great change in the customs of the First church.

It is Dr. Brushingham's intention, so he says, to continue the introduction of novelties which will attract the flotsam and jetsam of humanity which vacillates between the church and the theater, just as the independent vote swings from political party to party.

The members of Dr. Brushingham's church are apparently heart and soul with their pastor in his new departures, for they uphold him in every one of them. The only source of criticism of the minister's actions is that element of Methodism which is found in other churches in the conference to which the First church belongs. Dr. Brushingham's avowed object in inaugurating the methods which are now considered the policy of his church was to make his congregation the largest possible and to attract to the services the careless and the thoughtless, who under ordinary circumstances would have given the church a wide berth.

W. H. GIBSON.

HALF PECKS OF SILVER.

Kansas Wheat Raisers Weighted Down With Coin.

[Special Correspondence.]

ABILENE, Kan., Dec. 14.—For once in a decade a big wheat crop and high prices have come at the same time on the western Kansas plains. The result is a condition of affairs that is abnormal and curious. Especially among the large Russian colonies, where are seen the customs and dress of the steppes of eastern Europe, is the coming of the sudden riches attended with interesting features. The farmers put in their crop on land worth $1 to $3 an acre. They harvested 16 to 30 bushels of wheat per acre and sold it for 80 cents to $1 a bushel. It was a prairie Klondike for them, and, coming as it did after years of discouragement and failure, made them more than happy. When the buyers located at the little stations and began to purchase the grain, they found that the settlers had a firmly grounded distrust of bank checks, drafts and paper money generally. Their experience with banks has been that failure was likely to result almost any time. Their paper money was easily destroyed or stolen from the slight frame cabins. The only money with which they felt safe was coin.

As the government, in order to encourage the use of silver, pays the expressage on that form of currency to any point in the nation, the buyers were only too glad to accommodate the particular desires of the people. Silver dollars and half dollars were shipped in by the bushel and the local bank vaults took on the appearance of granaries with sacks piled up in every corner. When the wheat came in, it was paid for in coin, $500 to $2,000 at a time, and the streets of the villages in the wheat region have presented a curious appearance. The settlers have heavy canvas pockets extending nearly to the knees of their coarse trousers. Into these they pour the white coins, a half peck at a time. Then in the bottom of empty grain sacks they place the remainder and after trudging about the streets, like walking subtreasuries, set out for home.

What are they doing with it? Just two things—burying it and paying their debts. The latter is first and then somewhere about the claim is carefully "cached" the remainder of the crop's return. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are underground in western Kansas to be taken out a little at a time to pay current expenses or buy more land when prices decrease. At present lands are high. Half sections held for years at $300 are selling for five times that amount, and are being sown to wheat. Never was there in the west a wheat sowing craze like that of the present season. Drills are too few, and implement men send to eastern Kansas and Missouri to purchase second hand ones. Wheat will be sown until February and by that time almost every piece of plowed ground will be ready to give a crop.

Into one station over $65,000 in silver has been shipped this season; into another $30,000 and into many others almost equal amounts. It is little wonder that western Kansas is happy when the crop of a single year has paid for the farms many times over. In most counties there has been raised over 200 bushels of wheat for each person residing there—the greatest return from the land ever known in the state.

C. M. HARDIN.

Hypnotism and Rest.

A French scientist, M. Liebault, has probably had more experience and has done more to establish the claims of hypnotism than any modern physician. According to him, the dangers of hypnotism are nonexistent if it be employed by fit and proper persons, who, whether to themselves or others, suggest only what is in harmony with the physiological functions of the organism; otherwise the dangers are obvious. In itself the induced sleep, like ordinary sleep, is a condition which tends to the equilibrium of nerve forces and of the organic movements which those forces excite. The special qualities required for the production of the hypnotic sleep are self confidence, assurance of success and a persuasive manner on the part of a hypnotizer; on the part of the subject, the wish to be hypnotized, confidence in the hypnotizer and free consent to the imposition of his suggestion.—New York Ledger.

MR. TRIPLER'S HOPES.

A Great Fortune Awaits the Compressed Air Inventor If They Are Realized.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Charles E. Tripler, the inventor of a method of producing liquefied air in large quantities, has just completed the fitting up of a shop in which he expects to prove conclusively the availability and cheapness of the new force for commercial uses. That is the prime object of Mr. Tripler's experiments. Other men have produced liquefied air in small quantities for the purpose of demonstration, but Mr. Tripler makes it by the tank and carries it around in a bucket. In a short time he hopes to show the world that it is an efficient, economical and safe force for all commercial purposes. If he does that, nothing stands between him and a very gratifying combination of wealth and fame.

Not long ago a capitalist sent word to Mr. Tripler by the chief engineer of one of the big traction lines that if he could demonstrate a saving of 15 per cent in the creation of force he (the capitalist) would put $100,000 to $200,000 into the development of the invention. This question of economy is the commercial question, and it is the one to which Mr. Tripler is bending his energies now. Heretofore he has been at a disadvantage because he had to get his compressed air from one of the companies which are experimenting with the compressed air motor on the street car lines of New York. Now he has an independent air compressing plant, and I saw him make a liquid of the air we breathe a few days ago in his laboratory in Eighty-ninth street.

Safety, efficiency, economy—those are the desiderata of any motor power. Mr. Tripler says he is sure of the safety and efficiency of the new force, and he has every reason to believe in its economy.

"Remember," he said to me in a recent conversation which I had with him, "I have nothing to do with motors. I have found a means of liquefying air and applying it as a force. The form of motor it may drive I am not concerned with."

"Do you think it can be used in the way that compressed air or steam is used—to drive a piston backward and forward in a cylinder?"

"Undoubtedly. It can be used the same as any other expansive force."

"And it can be stored in iron bottles, just as compressed air is?"

"In just the same way."

"Let me ask you one serious practical question," I said. "In the experiments made with the compressed air motor in Washington recently there was some difficulty in making a car cover the entire route, because the air pressure diminished, as the motor drove the car ahead and on the return journey there was no certainty that it would reach the power house. For this reason the company asked permission to lay supply pipes from the compressor to stations along the route. Do you expect to have the same difficulty with liquefied air?"

"I do not," said Mr. Tripler. "With liquefied air you can have a constant pressure. So long as there is a drop of the liquid left you can have the initial force—say 2,000 pounds to the square inch. The application of heat, which restores the liquid to its gaseous form and causes it to expand, may be made constant, and the air will expand at the same rate so long as the heat is applied and the motor is in use. I expect to be able to send a car from Harlem to the Battery and return without recharging."

"Do you expect to use artificial heat, as is done with compressed air?"

"Artificial heat can be used, or the heat of the atmosphere."

"What is the compression of the air in its liquefied form?"

"About 1,000 to 1,200 cubic feet of air goes into a cubic foot of the liquid."

"But have you ever made a practical use of the force?" I asked.

"I have run that little pump over there," said Mr. Tripler, indicating a small pump which stood in the middle of the shop. "I used it as I would use any gas. I expect in a few days to be running a dynamo with the air."

There is one point in his process where Mr. Tripler seems to get pretty close to perpetual motion—that bugbear of the patent office. He proposes to use his liquid air, as it expands, to liquefy other air—that is, he claims that the liquid air, taking heat from the atmosphere to vaporize it and turn it into force, will cool the air to the point where it will liquefy and become a potential force. He does not expect to make the two balance exactly. In the transfer of thermodynamic heat, some of it is always lost. Where it goes nobody can say. But he expects to get back most of the condensation which is lost in the vaporizing of the liquid air and to use it again and again. With a vacuum pump to create cold as nature creates it, he expects to go on indefinitely producing liquid air and force at a minimum expenditure of effort.

"It isn't perpetual motion," he said, "though it sounds like it. It is the utilization of the sun's heat—the heat that is in the atmosphere. And, then, look at the heat that is going to waste all over the world. In that furnace over there 95 per cent of the heat escapes. That is one of millions of furnaces all over the world which are throwing off heat. If I can only recover a small part of that heat and convert it into force, what an enormous power I shall have!"

Like all inventors, Mr. Tripler has had to combat doubt on all sides. First the patent office people said that he could not do with his machine what he claimed to do, and to prove that he could he filled a bucket with liquid air, took a train for Washington, and there in the parlors of the Ebbitt House exhibited it to a circle of patent office officials. "This is what I do with air," he said to them. "If you want to see me do it, come over to New York." The patent examiners were partly convinced, but Mr. Tripler has not yet obtained all of his patents. For that reason he has not made the details of his process public, though he is ready to demonstrate results to any one who is interested.

From some scientists comes opposition, due possibly to their interest in artificial refrigerating machines, for if liquid air can be made as easily and as cheaply as Mr. Tripler thinks every artificial refrigerator will be driven out of use. And, by the way, one of the propositions of science which stared the inventor in the face at the outset was this—that air in a liquid form would not produce cold unless vaporized under pressure.

Mr. Tripler says he expects the new force to be used not for running small motors alone, but for operating factories. The machinery for condensing the air to run a large manufacturing establishment, he thinks, can be put in a corner of an engine room, and not a very large corner either. It seems to be all a question of economy of production, though unexpected difficulties may intervene when an attempt is made to use the new force commercially.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

WAS IT THE COUNT?

BY W. X.

THE mountains of New England could not please Julia. Nor did she find the Adirondacks more congenial. Those stiff and massive ranges, bristling with hemlocks and towering against a horizon of purest blue, did not arrest her fancy. There was no ice cream at the rude hotel, and the punkeys were horrid.

But West Virginia delighted her soul. Not rocky and windy like New England; not pointed and lonely like the Adirondacks, but receding to the distance in rounded and genial masses, delightfully varied and verdant. And at the Chalybeate Springs, in the very heart of this picturesque region, mosquitoes were almost unknown; there was a lovely ball-room, and a cook of divine genius.

One evening, while twilight wrapped the hills, Julia sat upon the balcony gazing down across the area to the covered porch. The gong had struck for supper, and she watched the guests while they sauntered along the covered way to the dining room beyond.

A whip-poor-will in the grove near by struck up his plaintive monotone; the crickets chirped, the trees sighed, the mountains stood up somberly in the fading light, but Julia neither heard nor saw these things. They were diurnal; but the count was a rarity, and might pass at any moment. She must watch for him.

None of the ladies had yet seen the count. He had arrived the previous evening, and Miss Chauncey's father saw him register "Count Eugene de la Rammont, Paris, France." He had lunched and dined in his room, but from his valet it had been learned that he would sup in the refectory, and, also, that he was a young man of great wealth and classic ancestry.

Another lady stepped out upon the balcony. It was Miss Chauncey, and a jealous thrill skipped across Julia's heart. She knew that Miss Chauncey had been reviewing her French lexicon all day.

"Why, oh, why!" thought Julia, in an agony of envy, "did I never study French at school?"

Miss Chauncey smiled sweetly as she greeted Julia—one of those charming, candid smiles, which woman bestows on woman when she feels herself better dressed and handsomer. And Julia smiled back in radiant defiance.

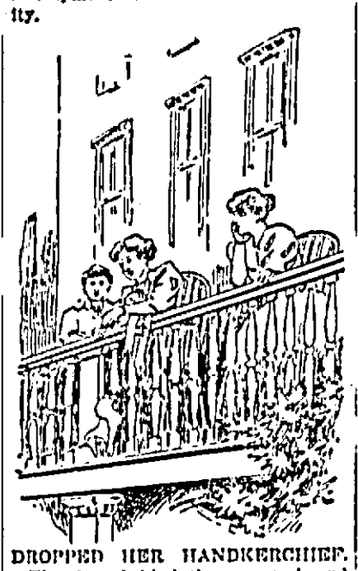
A form appeared on the porch below, just as the dazzling reflector in the area was lighted for the evening—a man of notable physique, tall, graceful, strong and cultured. The dark, curling locks, the piercing eyes, its heavy mustache and aquiline nose, made up a distinguished personality; while his air of authority plainly denoted one accustomed to rule. He strolled to a pilaster and leaned quietly against it, smoking his cigarette leisurely, and gazing upon the parterre of flowers. The light of the huge reflector illumined the entire area, and fell upon the stranger, but he did not see the ladies in the balcony above.

Miss Chauncey looked at Julia, and asked in a low voice:

"Is it the count, or——?"

Julia gave a knowing look, and Miss Chauncey did not complete the question; they both felt that it must be the count.

But Julia's heart was torn with rivalry; for, as Miss Chauncey turned to put the query, Julia noticed in her hair a dainty fleur-de-lis, the historic choice and symbol of the old French nobility.



DROPPED HER HANDKERCHIEF.

The door behind them opened, and another lady stepped out upon the porch—Mrs. Vance. Julia thought—a dashing, saucy lady, endowed with a sprightly, aristocratic air and an elegant wardrobe. She bowed a gentle greeting tinged with condescension—and advanced to Miss Chauncey's chair; her eye caught the stranger instantly, and she stopped short.

"Is that the count, or——?"

She paused midway in her question to look inquiringly at Julia.

"Who?" asked Julia, very innocently.

The widow turned away contemptuously, and Julia exulted; for she knew that she had tripped the widow in a too eager inquiry, and had caused her some chagrin.

But the widow was a skillful spider. From the corner of the balcony she accidentally dropped her handkerchief. It fluttered down into the area; the count looked up and saw her. She gazed after the handkerchief with a pretty look of consternation; and as she leaned over the balcony, the ends of her necktie hung out distinctly, striped with a dainty tricolor.

Julia hated her.

The notes of the whip-poor-will struck up suddenly quite near, and its mournful cry startled all. The stranger shifted his position. With an air of the utmost solicitude he called a passing servant, pointed out the handkerchief, and sent him to restore it to its owner. As he looked toward the balcony the young widow bestowed a grateful smile and a modest bow of thanks upon him. The count lifted his hat with such profound respect and case that Julia worshiped him, and could have torn Mrs. Vance to shreds. Then he resumed his former attitude, and smoked his cigarette in silence.

Again the door opened behind Julia, and Mrs. Clevedale came out upon the balcony. She advanced quietly, a sagacious, portly female, an intriguant.

"Is that the count or——" she asked, in her smooth, soft tones, and paused without finishing the question.

It must be he, of course; and no one took the pains to answer her.

"He is handsome," said Mrs. Vance.

This remark broke the ice. They all turned toward one another, and a beautiful harmony united them as they discussed the count.

"So distinguée!" murmured Miss Clevedale.

"A gentleman of great experience," said Mrs. Vance. "What a splendid forehead! Not every woman can attract him."

And she smoothed her tricolored necktie complacently and looked hard at the girls.

"Rather sunburnt, it seems to me," remarked Miss Chauncey, with affected indifference.

"A very lordly air," said Julia.

"Oh, yes. He would make a tyrannical husband," responded Miss Clevedale, quietly; "I advise no young person to marry him."

A lady appeared on the porch below—a short and stumpy woman.

"That is Mrs. Peters, who came here yesterday," observed Miss Chauncey. "They say her husband will be here soon. How brazen to go into tea so early and attract the count's attention!"

Miss Chauncey put her hand up to the fleur-de-lis and adjusted it spitefully.

The count did not see Mrs. Peters. His eyes were fixed in lofty study on the parterre; he smoked thoughtfully, with haughty air.

Mrs. Peters touched him on the shoulder. The four ladies in the balcony gasped at her audacity. Count la Rammont instantly dropped the cigarette. His look of authority and independence vanished. His proud carriage dissolved into meekness. He took off his hat and smoothed his hair with a docile hand. Mrs. Peters took his arm and he went into supper with her, subdued and humble.

Four noses in the balcony turned skyward; four sighs of contempt breathed toward the stars, and Mrs. Vance exclaimed, bitterly:

"Pshaw! Mr. Peters—nothing but a married man, after all!"

Simultaneously Mr. Chauncey's voice as he came through the door to join them announced that the real count had left by a private conveyance half an hour before.

UNCLE SAM AN EASY MASTER.

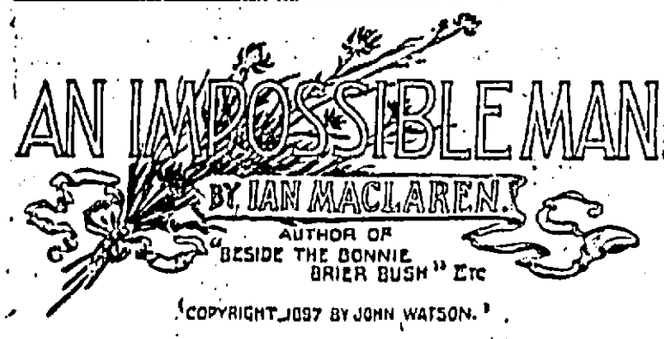
Government Clerks Can Take a Vacation Whenever They Choose.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat: "Life in the departments at Washington," said a government clerk at home on his vacation despite the fever, "is certainly a delightful sort of a thing if you have a good position. The hours are easy, 9 to 4 o'clock, and you are allowed thirty days' annual and thirty days' sick leave. This leave you can take by the hour, day or in a lump. Of course, you are not expected to take the sick leave unless you are sick, but then it is much easier to be sick under the government than in any commercial house. Nobody asks any unpleasant questions. You put in a slip; that is the end of the matter. I know a chief of a division in the patent office who regularly every year goes off to Nova Scotia. After he has used his thirty days' annual leave he gets a physician's certificate to cover his sick leave. The physician states that it is necessary for his patient's health that he stay in Nova Scotia. Such is life.

"Of course, there are those who are scrupulous even about government sick leave, but they are too rare to live long. Two months in the departments modify most consciences in this respect. But this little matter aside, you have exceptional facilities to study human nature. Washington is a beautiful city; there are all sorts of interesting places to go to; you are surrounded on all sides by great cities, with fast trains running every hour; the seashore is a few hours from you; the mountains are not far away. It is just a matter of pleasure to walk through Washington, with its beautiful, clean streets, its parks and circles of greenery, its clear atmosphere free from the smoke of factories. If you wish to have dreams of magnificence, all you have to do is to go on a starlight night and take a stand between the capitol, with its dome and symmetrical flanks, and the majestic proportions of the new library building."

Cost of Projectiles.

Projectiles used by the United States army for its great modern guns cost as follows: Solid shot, eight-inch, $69.80 each; ten-inch, $144.50 each; twelve-inch, $212 each; twelveinch mortar shells, weighing 800 pounds, $114 each; twelve-inch mortar shells, weighing 1,000 pounds, $125 each.



COPYRIGHT 1897 BY JOHN WATSON.

CHAPTER I.

"We must have Trixy Marsden on the Thursday," for Mrs. Leslie was arranging two dinner parties. "She will be in her element that evening, but what are we to do with Mr. Marsden?"

"Isn't it rather the custom to invite a husband with his wife? He might even expect to be included," said John Leslie. "Do you know, I'm glad we came to Putney. Spring is lovely in the garden."

"Never mind spring just now," as Leslie threatened an exit to the lawn. "You might have some consideration for an afflicted hostess and give your mind to the Marsden problem."

"It was Marsden brought spring into my mind." And Leslie sat down with that expression of resignation on his face peculiar to husbands consulted on domestic affairs. "He was telling me this morning in the train that he had just finished a table of trees in the order of their budding, a sort of spring priority list. His love for statistics is amazing.

"He is getting to be known on the 9 train. The men keep their eyes on him and bolt into thirds to escape. He gave a morning on the influenza death rate lately, and that kind of thing spreads.

"But he's not a bad fellow for all that," concluded Leslie. "He's perfectly straight in business, and that is saying something. I rather enjoy half an hour with him."

"Very likely you do," said his wife with impatience, "because your mind has a squint and you get amusement out of odd people, but every one has not your taste for the tiresome. He is enough to devastate a dinner table. Do you remember that escapade of his last year?"

"You mean when he corrected you about the American passage and gave the sailings of the Atlantic liners since '80." And Leslie lay back to enjoy the past. "It seemed to me most instructive, and every one gave up conversation to listen."

"Because no one could do anything else with that voice booming through the room. I can still hear him, 'The Columbia, 6 days, 4 hours, 3 minutes.' Then I rose and delivered the table."

"It was only human to be a little nettled by his accuracy, but you ought not to have retreated so soon, for he gave the express trains of England a little later and hinted at the American lines. One might almost call such a memory genius."

"Which is often another name for idiocy. Some one was telling me yesterday that quiet, steady men rush out of the room at the sound of his voice and their wives have to tell all sorts of falsehoods."

"Trixy is one of my oldest and dearest friends, and it would be a shame to pass her over, but I will not have her husband on any account."

"Perhaps you are right as a hostess. It is a little hard for a frivolous circle to live up to Marsden, and I hear that he has got up the temperatures of the health resorts. It's a large subject and lends itself to detail."

"It will not be seen in this house. What Trixy must endure with that man! He's simply possessed by a didactic devil and ought never to have married. Statistics don't amount to cruelty, I suppose, as a ground of divorce?"

"Hardly as yet. By and by incompatibility in politics or fiction will be admitted. But how do you know that Mrs. Marsden does not appreciate her husband? You never can tell what a woman

"Perhaps you are right as a hostess."

sees in a man. Perhaps this woman hungers for statistics as a make weight. She is very amusing, but, a trifle shallow, don't you think?"

"She used to be the brightest and most charming girl in our set, and I have always believed that she was married to Mr. Marsden by her people. Trixy has £600 a year settled on her, and they were afraid of fortune hunters. Mothers are apt to feel that a girl is safe with a man of the Marsden type and that nothing more can be desired."

"Perhaps they are not far wrong. Marsden is not a romantic figure, and he is scarcely what you would call a brilliant raconteur, but he serves his wife like a slave, and he will never give her a sore heart."

"Do you think it nothing, John, that a woman with ideals should be tied to a bore all her days? What a contrast between her brother and her husband, for instance! Godfrey is decidedly one of the most charming men I ever met."

"He has a nice tenor voice, I grant, and his drawing room comedies are very amusing. Of course no one believes a word he says, and I think that he has never got a discharge from his last bankruptcy. But you can't expect perfection. Character seems to oscillate between dullness and dishonesty."

"Don't talk nonsense for the sake of alliteration, John. Trixy's brother was never intended for business. He ought to have been a writer, and I know he was asked to join the staff of The Boomerang. Happy thought! I'll ask him to come with his sister instead of Mr. Marsden."

And this was the note:

MY DEAR TRIXY—We are making up a dinner party for the evening of June 2, at 8 o'clock, and we simply cannot go on without you and Mr. Marsden. Write instantly to say you accept. It is an age since I've seen you, and my husband is absolutely devoted to Mr. Marsden. He was telling me only a minute ago that one reason why he goes by the 9 train is to get the benefit of your husband's conversation. With much love, yours affectionately, FLORENCE LESLIE.

P. S.—It does seem a shame that Mr. Marsden should have to waste an evening on a set of stupid people, and if he can't tear himself from his books, then you will take home a scolding to him from me.

P. S.—If Mr. Marsden will not condescend, bring Godfrey to take care of you and tell him that we shall expect some music.

CHAPTER II.

"Come to this corner, Trixy, and let us have a quiet talk before the men arrive from the dining room. I hope your husband is duly grateful to me for allowing him off this social ordeal. Except perhaps John I don't think there is a person here fit to discuss things with him."

"Oh, Mr. Marsden does not care one straw whether they know his subjects or not so long as people will listen to him, and I'm sure he was quite eager to come, but I wanted Godfrey to have a little pleasure. I'm so sorry for poor Godfrey." And Mrs. Marsden settled herself down to confidences. "You know he lost all his money two years ago through no fault of his own. It was simply the stupidity of his partner, who was quite a common man and could not carry out Godfrey's plans.

"My husband might have helped the firm through its difficulty, but he was quite obstinate and very unkind also. He spoke as if Godfrey had been careless and lazy, when the poor fellow really injured his health and had to go to Brighton for two months to recruit."

"Yes, I remember," put in Mrs. Leslie. "We happened to be at the Metropole one week end, and Godfrey looked utterly jaded."

"You have no idea how much he suffered, Florrie, and how beautifully he bore the trial. Why, had it not been for me he would not have had money to pay his hotel bill, and that was a dreadful change for a man like him. He has always been very proud and much petted by people.

"The poor fellow has never been able to find a suitable post since, although he spends days in the city among his old friends, and I can see how it is telling on him. And—Florrie, I wouldn't mention it to any one except an old friend—Mr. Marsden has not made our house pleasant to poor Godfrey."

"You don't mean to say that he—reflects on his misfortunes."

"Doesn't he? It's simply disgusting what he will say at times. Only yesterday morning—this is absolutely between you and me; one must have some confidant—Godfrey made some remark in fun about the cut of Tom's coat. He will not go, you know, do what I like, to a proper tailor."

"Godfrey is certainly much better dressed," said Mrs. Leslie, "than either of our husbands."

"Perhaps it was that made Tom angry, but at any rate he said quite shortly, 'I can't afford to dress better,' and of course Godfrey knew what he meant. It was cruel in the circumstances, for many men spend far more on their clothes than Godfrey. He simply gives his mind to the matter and takes care of his things. He will spend any time selecting a color or getting a coat fitted."

"Is your brother quite—dependent on his friends, Trixy?"

"Yes, in the meantime, and that is the reason why we ought to be the more considerate. I wished to settle half my income on him, but it is only a third of what it used to be—something to do with investments has reduced it—and Mr. Marsden would not hear of such a thing. He allows Godfrey £100 a year, but that hardly keeps him in clothes and pocket money."

"Still, don't you think it's all Godfrey could expect?" And Mrs. Leslie was inclined for once to defend this abused man. "Few husbands would do as much for a brother-in-law."

"Oh, of course he does it for my sake, and he means to be kind. But, Florrie, Mr. Marsden is so careful and saving, always speaking as if we were poor and had to lay up for the future, while I know he has a large income and a sure business."

"Why, he would not leave that horrid street in Highbury, say what I could, and I owe it to Godfrey that we have come to Putney. When Tom went out to Alexandria, my brother simply took our present house and had it furnished in Mr. Marsden's name, and so when he came home from Alexandria we were established in the cottage."

"John is the best of husbands, but I dare not have changed our house in his absence." And Mrs. Leslie began to get new views on the situation. "Was Mr. Marsden not rather startled?"

"He was inclined to be angry with Godfrey, but I sent the boy off to Scarborough for a month, and he is never hasty to me, only tiresome—you can't imagine how tiresome."

"Is it the statistics?"

"Worse than that. He has begun the Reformation now and insists on reading from some stuffy old book every evening, Dumas' history, I think, till I wish there never had been such a thing and we were all Roman Catholics."

"Very likely he would have read about the popes, then, or the saints. My dear girl, you don't wish to have your mind improved. You ought to be proud of your husband. Most men sleep after dinner with an evening paper in their hands and are quite cross if they're wakened. But there they come, and we must have Godfrey's last song."

CHAPTER III.

"Nurse will rise at 4 and bring you a nice cup of tea. Are you sure you will not weary, being alone for two hours?" And Mrs. Marsden, in charming outdoor dress, blew eau de cologne about the room. "Don't you love a scent?"

"Where are you going?" asked Marsden, following her with fond eyes. "You told me yesterday, but I forget. This illness has made me stupider than ever, I think. Wasn't it some charity?"

"It's the new society every one is so interested in, the Working Wives' Culture union. What is wanted is happy homes for the workingmen," quoting freely from an elegant woman orator, "and the women must be elevated, so the East End is to be divided into districts, and two young women will be allotted to each. Are you listening?"

"Yes, dear, but it rests me to lie with my eyes closed. Tell me all about your society. What are the young ladies to do?"

"Oh, they're to visit the wives in the afternoon and read books to them, solid books, you know, about wages—all

"No, I insist on your going to Lady Gloucester's."

kinds of things workingmen like. Then in the evening the wives will be able to talk with their husbands on equal terms and the men will not want to go to the public houses. Isn't it a capital idea?"

A sad little smile touched Marsden's lips for an instant. "And where do you meet today? It's a long way for you to go to Whitechapel."

"Didn't I tell you? The Marchioness of Gloucester is giving a drawing room at her town house, and Lady Helen wrote an urgent note, insisting that I should come even though it were only for an hour, as her mother depended upon my advice so much.

"Of course I know that's just a way of putting it, but I have taken lots of trouble about founding the union, so I think it would hardly do for me to be absent. You're feeling much better, too, aren't you, today, Thomas?"

"Yes, much better. The pain has almost ceased. Perhaps it will be quite gone when you return. Can you spare just ten minutes to sit beside me? There is something I have been wanting to say, and perhaps this is my only chance. When I am well again, I may—be afraid."

Mrs. Marsden sat down, wondering, and her husband waited a minute.

"One understands many things that puzzled him before when he lies in quietness for weeks and takes an after look. Yes, I suspected it at times, but I was a coward and put the thought away. It seemed curious that no one came to spend an hour with me, as men do with friends, and I noticed that they appeared to avoid me. I thought it was fancy, and that I had grown self conscious.

"Everything is quite plain now, and I—am not hurt, dear, and I don't blame any person. That would be very wrong. People might have been far more impatient with me and might have made my life miserable.

"God gave me a dull mind and a slow tongue, it took me a long time to grasp anything, and no one cared about the subject that interested me, Beatrice. I wish now you had told me how I bored our friends. It would have been a kindness. But never mind that now. You did not like to give me pain.

"What troubles me most is that all these years you should have been tied to a very tiresome fellow." And Marsden made some poor attempt to smile. "Had I thought of what was before you I would never have asked you to marry me.

"Don't cry, dear! I did not wish to hurt you. I wanted to ask your pardon for all that martyrdom, and—to thank you for—being my wife, and there's something else.

"You see, when I get well and am not lying in bed maybe I could not tell you, so let me explain everything now, and then we need not speak about such things again.

"Perhaps you thought me too economical, but I was saving for a purpose. Your portion has not brought quite so much as it did, and I wished to make it up to you, and now you can have £600 a year, as before. If this illness had gone against me, you would have been quite comfortable—in money, I mean, dear.

"No. I insist on your going to Lady Gloucester's—the change will do you good—and I'll lie here digesting the Reformation, you know." And he smiled, better this time, quite creditably, in fact. "Will you give me a kiss just to keep till we meet again?"

When the nurse came down at 4 to take charge, she was horrified to find her patient alone and in the death agony, but conscious and able to speak.

"Don't ring—per send for my wife. I sent—her away, knowing the end was near—made her go, in fact—against her will."

The nurse gave him brandy, and he became stronger for a minute.

"She has had a great deal to bear with me, and I—did not wish her to see death. My manner has always been so wearisome—I hoped that—nobody would be here. You are very kind, nurse. No more, if you please.

"Would it trouble you—to hold my hand, nurse? It's a little lonely—I am not afraid—a wayfaring man—though a fool—not err therein"—

He was not near so tedious with his dying as he had been with his living. Very shortly afterward Thomas Marsden had done with statistics forever.

CHAPTER IV.

Three days later Leslie came home from the city with tidings on his face, and he told them to his wife when they were alone that night.

"Marsden's lawyer made an appointment after the funeral, and I had an hour with him. He has asked me to be a trustee with himself in Mrs. Marsden's settlement."

"I'm so glad! You must accept, for it will be such a comfort to poor Beatrice. But I thought Godfrey was her sole trustee."

"So he was," said Leslie grimly, "more's the pity, and he embezzled every penny of the funds—gambled them away in card playing and—other ways."

"Godfrey Harrison, Beatrice's brother?"

"Yes, her much admired, accomplished, ill used brother, the victim of her husband's stinginess."

"If that be true, then Godfrey is simply a"—

"You mean an unmitigated scoundrel. Quite so, Florence, and a number of other words we won't go over. I tell you," and Leslie sprang to his feet, "there is some use in swearing. If it had not been for one or two expressions that came to my memory suddenly today, I should have been ill. Curious to say, the lawyer seemed to enjoy them as much as myself, so it must be a bad case."

"But I don't understand—if Godfrey spent Trixy's money, how is there anything to manage? Did he pay it back?"

"No, he did not, and could not. He has not enough brains to earn 18 pence except by cheating, and if by chance he came into a fortune would grudge his sister a pound."

"Then"—

"Don't you begin to catch a glimpse of the facts? Why, Marsden toiled and scraped and in the end, so the doctors say, killed himself to replace the money, and he had just succeeded before his death."

"How good of him. But I don't see the necessity of all this secrecy on his part and all those stories about low interest that he told Trixy."

"There was no necessity. If it had been some of us, we would have let Mrs. Marsden know what kind of brother she had and ordered him out of the country on threat of the jail."

"It was Marsden's foolishness, let us call it, to spare his wife the disgrace of her idol and the loss of his company. So her husband was despised beside this precious rascal every day."

"Trixy will get a terrible shock when she is told. It would almost have been kinder to let her know the truth before he died."

"Mrs. Marsden is never to know," said Leslie. "That was his wish. She's just to be informed that new trustees have been appointed, and we are to take care that she does not waste her income on the fellow."

"People will send letters of condolence to Mrs. Marsden, but they will say at afternoon teas that it must be a great relief to her, and that it's quite beautiful to see her sorrow. In two years she will marry some well dressed fool, and they will live on Marsden's money." And Leslie's voice had an unusual bitterness.

"Did you ever hear of another case like this, John?"

"Never. When old Parchment described Marsden giving him the instructions, he stopped suddenly.

"'Marsden,' he said, 'was the biggest fool I ever came across in the course of 42 years' practice,' and he went over to the window."

"And you?"

"I went to the fireplace. We were both so disgusted with the man that we could not speak for five minutes."

After a short while Mrs. Leslie said, "It appears to me that this slow, uninteresting man, whom every one counted a bore, was—almost a hero."

"Or altogether," replied John Leslie.

THE END.

His Musical Ear.

A youth at school in Scotland who lacked musical talent and whose voice consequently jarred during the singing lesson was always allowed a holiday on singing days. His mother, failing to divine the cause of her son's forced absence, paid a visit to the school to inquire into the matter. In answer to her query as to why her son was sent home on such occasions the teacher said, "Why, simply because he has no ear."

"What!" she exclaimed. "Nae ear? Did anybody ever hear the like o' that? Nae ear? Why, he has a lug like a saucer, mon!"—Exchange.

An Old Family.

She—I hear Miss Springup has married into one of the oldest families here. Is it so?

He—Yes. Her father is 1xx is 96, and his wife is 98.—Detroit Free Press.

SOME FINE STABLES.

HORSE HOMES IN NEW YORK THAT COST $1,000,000.

Where the Astors, the Belmonts, the Rockefellers, the Benedicts and Other Wealthy Owners Keep Their Thoroughbreds. Large Sums Spent In Their Care.

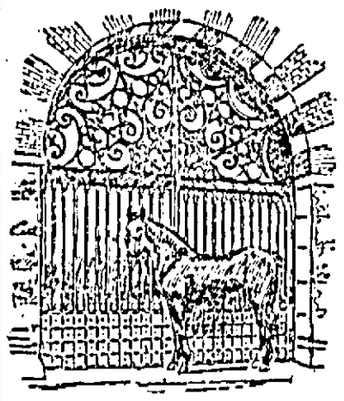
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Just now the "horsy set"—and when one says the "horsy set" one might just as well say the 150 of New York and be done with it—is bowing down and worshiping at the shrine of the thoroughbred.

Of course you all know that it is horse show time, and that means that the leaders of society are devoting themselves alone to smart traps and the big affair at Madison Square Garden.

But there is one thing the general public doesn't know, and that is what it costs to maintain a swell stable in the first city of the new world.

More than $1,500,000 is expended yearly on the care of the horse in this city by the owners of 50 stables alone. This is given on the authority of W. D. Grand and Martin J. Logan of the American Horse Exchange. This $1,500,000 applies only to those whose establishments cost from $20,000 to $10,000 per annum. In addition to such there are perhaps 100 stables that require a yearly outlay of $10,000 each and 200 the running expenses of which easily reach $5,000. Thus it will be seen that no less than $3,500,000 is put in circulation by the aristocrats whose fad is the noblest of ancient or modern animals.



ROCKINGHAM AND EXTERIOR OF O. H. P. BELMONT'S STABLES.

And, aside from these figures, millions more have been spent in the construction of stables for the petted prize winners and roadsters of the rich.

Belmont alone, the stables of the Hon. O. H. P. Belmont, cost upward of $100,000. And now he has gone and sold most of the blooded stock therein, and of the 40 thoroughbreds he formerly owned he has disposed of all but ten. The 30 brought an average price of $1,000, or $30,000 for the lot, an evidence that breeding is still profitable.

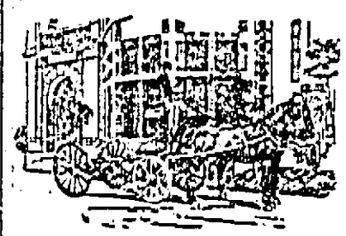
Those who know Mr. Belmont predict that he will soon be a purchaser again and that the sale was merely a weeding out one. In his lot was the famous Rockingham, winner of many a blue ribbon, and Sundown, and Hurlingham sold to James Stillman, the millionaire Wall street broker, for $3,800. It is said that Mr Stillman intends erecting a magnificent stable on Fifty-eighth street, just off Fifth avenue, and that it will not cost a penny short of $75,000.

Fully this amount was expended by William R Rockefeller on his handsome stable at Tarrytown. The stables of John Jacob Astor on West Fifty-eighth street are more modest without, but inside they are fitted with every convenience for the health and comfort of the horse. The stalls are veritable palaces and the drainage perfect.

Of the horsewomen, Miss Benedict, daughter of Commodore E. C. Benedict, on whose yacht Oneida ex-President Cleveland spent so many vacations, and Mrs. W. E. D Stokes are perhaps the only ones who have spent more than $50,000 for stabling purposes. Miss Benedict's horse home on West Fifty-first street and Mrs. Stokes' mansion for thoroughbreds on West Fifty fourth street are complete and picturesque within and without. Everybody sympathized with Mrs. Stokes when her stock farm in Kentucky was burned last spring, but, nothing daunted, she has concluded to engage in the pastime again.

John D Rockefeller's stables are on West Fifty-fifth street, and the multimillionaire has, it is said, expended $125,000 on them already. The stables of H. M. Flagler of Standard Oil millions, immediately adjacent, cost about the same amount. J D Havemeyer of the Sugar trust has stables at Greenwich, Conn., his country home, and the buildings there only necessitated the modest outlay of $40,000.

S S Howland, the banker, is an enthusiastic horseman, and his stable cost about $87,000. Mrs Howland, a daughter of the late August Belmont, is acknowledged to be one of the best horsewomen in America, but many of her equipages are of foreign make and strange appearance. She frequently uses a Russian droshky, which looks very like an American Victoria, therein differing from the ones so common in Petersburg. Another favorite of Mrs Howland's is the domidaumont, which, as the name implies, is half a daumont, a vehicle driven by outsiders or jockeys, the carriage proper having no coach box or driving seat. This style of driving was introduced by the Duc Daumont, an eccentric nobleman of France under Napoleon I. Mrs Howland takes great pride in her horses, rigs and stables.



EXTERIOR OF WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER'S STABLES AT TARRYTOWN.

Among the other magnificent stables in and about New York are those of ex-Mayor William R Grace, Adrian Iselin, W. K. Vanderbilt, W. Seward Webb, Hon. C. C. Frelinghuysen and W D Sloan.

ERNEST BERKELEY.

Unkind.

"Bob says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me," said Mary.

"Why don't you ask him to call oftener?" said Anna.—Harper's Bazar.

DUTCH COLONIAL COTTAGE.

Modern Ideas and Improved Methods on Ancient Lines.

[Copyright, 1897, by George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.]

In these times of knowledge the modern generation, being the youngest, is in reality the oldest, as it has all the works of past ages to profit by and consequently easily surpasses its predecessors in learning. And no school can afford to forget the past ages that have taught us, since all conclusions reached are verified by the broad hand of experience. Architecture is now ascending a high plane, and, based

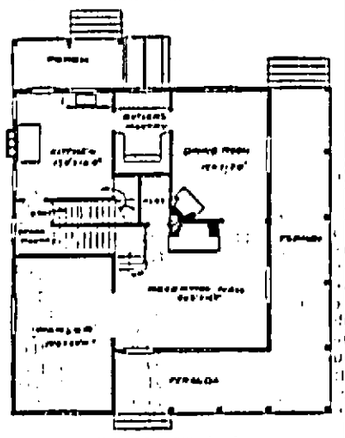
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

on methods of a further acquisition of knowledge, it is fair to assume it will go forward with the most possible exactness pertaining to the highest fitness of things.

In past ages the builders were governed by conditions that were hard to overcome, and the simplest forms had to be adopted in order to conserve the requirements of climatic influences and the crudest of materials. These conditions led to honesty in construction, and truthfulness of expression; common sense and sound logic held the day.

When the gambrel roof was brought forward in the Dutch colonial days, it was the simple outgrowth of the times and the resources then obtainable.

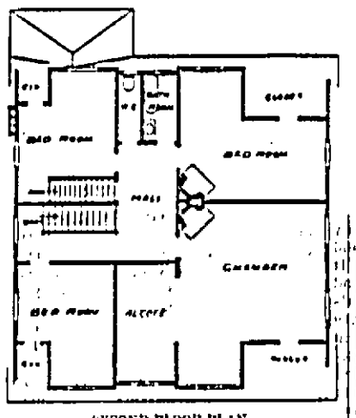
The study of what was achieved by our forefathers under such conditions gives us



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

today, with our adequate resources as to materials and our methods of improvement furnished through mechanical ingenuity, such increased capacities that we actually wonder at ourselves and what we accomplish. The Dutch colonial style embodies all that is desirable when space and economy are the watchwords, and for the simple cottage suited to the woods, rocks and pleasing backgrounds of country districts it is pre-eminently ahead for picturesque effect and greatest unity.

The design here shown is of the simplest order of this style, the exterior being the envelope inclosing a most sensible plan, replete with all the home comforts and conveniences. The building is of frame, 35 by 49 feet over all, with shingle finish



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

throughout. The cellar is of stone, 7 feet deep; first floor, 9 feet; second, 8 feet 6 inches in clear; front and rear stairs. A furnace heats the whole house. The finish is of simple form, in natural wood, stained and varnished. The whole is one solid, sensible unit and a home of the most desirable kind, where simplicity and common sense go hand in hand, and, although the form is of bygone ages, the method is of today. Truth becomes consistent, and the connection between the past and the present is complete.

Treatment of Windows.

The only excuse for windows running up to the ceiling is where in some kind of a way it may be necessary to get all the light there is, including that reflected from the ceiling. We have dimly realized this for some time. We have cut off the tops of our high, narrow windows with grills and lambrequins, and we have hung three sets of curtains in front of them to shut off the flooding light. Nowadays glass is cheaper and better than it used to be. The lower sash may be a single wide light. The upper sash—really no one ever looks out of the upper sash—may be filled with small, pretty panes. How easy a matter it is to bring the picture molding down to the level of the door and window casings, and how vastly it improves a room!—Exchange.

Furniture.

As to the interior furnishing and decoration, that, too, is largely the architect's business. He customarily plans that mantelpieces, sideboards, hall trees, window seats, cupboards, lockers and settees of various kinds be built in. These things give a room character and stability beyond any "boughten" articles. Not infrequently the architect designs a good part of the furniture, but this is in expensive houses. In the smallest and cheapest he can do much to impart distinction that never occurs to the aesthetically untrained contractor—in the treatment of windows, for instance.—Exchange.

Wainscoting.

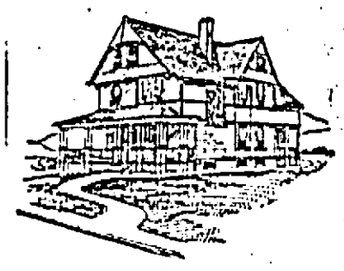
Wainscoting of old oak and mahogany is beautiful indeed, yet a certain artist's drawing room has a delightful, homely wainscoting of simple boards with battens covering the joints, the two painted contrasting colors, and finished off at the height of the doors with a narrow shelf, where stand beer mugs, blue plates and old pewter tankards.—Exchange.

DESIGN FOR A $4,500 HOUSE.

Devoid of All Freaks and Useless Features, Common Sense Exemplified.

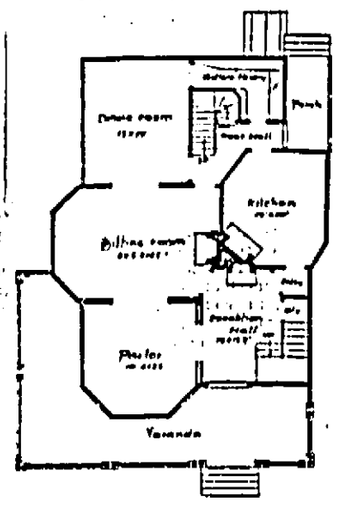
[Copyright, 1897, by George Palliser, 32 Park place, New York.]

In every building operation there is more or less money spent which might as well be saved and the finished result would be the better for such saving. To the practical mind which fully understands the purchasing power of the dollar and studies the conditions met with from the standpoint of common sense, utility and sensible investment it seems strange how so much money can be wasted by the frivolities and caprices of those whose first duty should be to save all they can, and who, instead of trying to build economically, simply do the reverse, and the great effort is made to see how much they can make the work cost by getting in all kinds of senseless details, oftimes entirely without a semblance of reason.



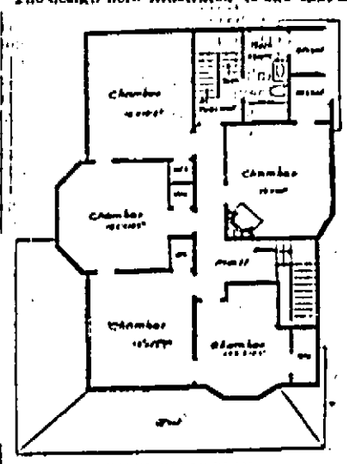
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

There are many ways to build costly houses, among which may be mentioned a few as guides to the unwary, and which may serve as examples to those having money to burn. First get an impractical architect. This is a capital stepping stone, and the more fantastic his designs are the greater will be the success, always remembering that the most able in the fantastic line must have scope, that he needs clients who can pay liberally for the carrying out of his brilliant ideas and that freaks in all lines must be properly acknowledged and appreciated. Next comes the builder, who, from his standpoint, sees the position and figures to meet the issue, and whose aim is to get well paid for freak work, as he is well aware it is of an unknown quantity and that to get it in practical operation requires time and patience and many changes, and changes mean cost and putting up and pulling down to work out the experiments tried. Another frequent plan of operation lies in the great knowledge of the owner who is addicted to freakism and knows just what he wants and how to get it by paying for it, simply to suit his own vanity, and this variety is very numerous in crowded communities.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

To build a large house at a low price the freak idea must be left out of the question and plain common sense must rule. The design here illustrated is one that is



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

entirely free from waste both as to space and detail and is of the most practical common sense variety. The building is of frame, clapboard and shingle finish, is adapted to a 50 foot lot and covers ground 35 feet front and 44 feet deep; cellar of stone, 7 feet deep, with cemented floor, first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second, 8 feet 6 inches; attic, 8 feet high in clear; house finished in hard plaster; has two rooms and billiard room in attic; was built for $4,500 complete in a nearby suburb of New York and is one of the most comfortable and complete homes ever built for that amount.

Building Materials.

A thorough architect is always on the lookout for good material. There are bricks which improve with age and bricks which deteriorate. Cedar shingles turn an exquisite silvery gray through the action of the weather, and, again, some stains fade more rapidly than others, and some act as a preservative to the wood. Certain charming effects may be had from plaster; others by well chosen stone. Sometimes the common field bowlder may be used to advantage. Too often, however, one sees stones weighing tons piled up into cyclopean pillars or chimneys entirely too heavy for the house and giving it an aspect appropriate only to the abode of the cave dweller.—Exchange.

Feature One Room.

Expend yourself upon one room. Let your dining room or your hall or your library be the feature of your house. Keep the rest simple. Similarly let one choice possession give the keynote to the whole room. A man asked to describe a beautiful room once said vaguely of it he thought it was red. Now there was but one red thing in it, a magnificent sang de boeuf vase, but the whole room was a shrine for that vase.—Exchange.

A New Year's Arrival at Billy's Glen

BY AGNES GIFFORD

[Copyright, 1897.]

The new year was approaching in that portion of a long, narrow valley in eastern Nevada known as Hill Wright's Glen, or as Billy's Glen for short. It was bringing something pleasant to Billy himself, as a letter testified which he had been carrying about in his pocket for some days and which, from being crisp and neat and suggestive of refined and fastidious ownership, had become reduced to a finger marked and greasy sheet, redolent of tobacco and other more nondescript but not less reeking odors.

Miss Pepita Wright, who had graduated from a church school under the rectorship of the Episcopal bishop of Nevada the preceding spring and since then had been teaching in Virginia City, had written that she was coming home for a few weeks. Today she was expected.

"By gosh!" said Billy, whom a heavy rumbling sound outside had brought to the door in the lowering gloom, "Divvy Jim's late tonight."

"That's him now," said a broad shouldered young man with a short brown beard and a pipe in his mouth.

And Divvy Jim's voice, rolling out rich invectives, was heard urging his horses on.

"Hellolll!" shouted Billy, and pulled open the stagecoach door as it stopped, creaking and groaning, before the gate.

There jumped nimbly to the ground and right into his arms a slim young woman in a brown traveling dress, carrying a neat satchel and shawl strap.

She lifted both hands with their burdens to Billy's shoulders and placed two emphatic kisses on both sides of the stubby beard of three weeks' growth which covered his cheeks. Divvy Jim, who was hauling down her trunks, being now quite convinced that Pepita Wright had been acquiring airs and graces of a foreign nature with her five years of "edgication," roared loudly.

Miss Wright pushed Billy before her into the house and there gave him two more kisses and another little hug before she became aware of the presence of a stranger in the room.

The powerful young man with the short brown beard, who had been standing quite still looking on, now went out and left father and daughter alone together.

Billy, at last awakened from the trance of surprise, mingled with awe, which held him, and catching Pepita by both elbows, looked her over at arm's length.

"Well, I swan! If you ain't your own mother all over again. Dang me if I ever seen anything like it! This ain't the little Pepita of the old days!"

"Hush, father!" cried the young woman, laughing. "It's a much better one, I hope. Not quite such a savage, anyway."

But Billy would not get accustomed to this slim, self possessed young person with bright black eyes and glossy, neatly brushed black hair and immaculate collar and cuffs, who combined an alert, energetic, decisive air in such a delightful manner with a grace of movement that, like her soft, olive skin, spoke of her half Spanish mother.

Quite another being was she from the tousled, frouzled, boldenish girl of 16 who with bitter tears and noisy lamentations had been sent off to school five years before. Billy had always intended that his daughter should be a lady and have every advantage—he could afford it, as every one knew—and now the result quite staggered him.

He watched her in silence as she went about the room, putting something in place here, laying down something there which had come out of the little trunk. In a very little while things had quite a different look in Billy Wright's dining room and parlor all in one.

Before they sat down to supper Billy had slunk off, and, upon returning, looking somewhat sheepish, was found to have washed his hands and put on his coat. And during the meal he was particularly careful to refrain from gracing his conversations with exclamations of a profane character.

Miss Pepita Wright had not been many days at Billy's Glen before the community became conscious of a certain new spirit of respectability in their midst. The men who lounged in front of Billy's and chewed and spat around his store might laugh at the old man for the greater decency of his language, etc., the more wholesome hue of his shirt when Miss Pepita was about, but they were not guiltless of making certain similar concessions to her presence themselves. And the women, world worn and hardened, while they resented the attitude of the men toward this black eyed schoolmistress, studied furtively the neat, plain, stylish cut of her clothes and the fresh feminine grace of her movements and manner.

One of these women, a small, young creature, with a face that bore marks of beauty early faded, watched her now as she picked her way with light, elastic tread down the street. Miss Wright had been very busy for a day or two, in consequence of a certain communication she had received. Up and down the valley she had been, with her characteristic energy, and for 10 or 12 miles around had spread the intelligence that the bishop would hold service in the little schoolhouse at Billy's Glen on the following Sunday. It was the first time that divine service had been held in that portion of the country, and it might be a year before the gospel would be preached there again. And Miss Wright, standing among them in her frank, fearless, earnest way, begged them all to come.

Billy himself expressed scant faith in the success of her missionary work.

"I guess Dick Crook 'll have more of a congregation than the bishop," he remarked dryly.

"Dick Crook! But he must not keep that rum shop of his open! He shall not!"

And without another word she left the house.

When she reached Dick Crook's house, she flung open the door with unhesitating hand.

There were a splendid fire and boldness about the self possessed schoolmistress. She was, in her own small way, of the mettle of which the men and now and then in the world's history women are made who head a revolution or lead a losing cause on to victory.

For a moment the cloud of tobacco smoke and the reeking fumes of liquor smote her on the face like a hand as she crossed the threshold. But she recovered herself instantly.

Her eyes flashed as they swept around the grimy, smoke stained room, with its pools of tobacco juice. Several men sat around a table at cards. One of them, whose face was a good deal flushed over his short brown beard, started, as by an unconscious movement, to his feet when she appeared at the door. Her glance rested on him one second with ineffable scorn, then it sought the battered visage of Dick Crook.

"Dick Crook," she said, "I want you to promise me that you will shut up this dreadful den of yours next Sunday during the bishop's visit. Do keep from desecrating one Sunday in the year at least, all of you!" she added, with a sweeping glance of contempt at the men, who sat stricken dumb with surprise.

For a moment there was perfect silence.

Pepita followed up her advantage.

"Say you will do it, Dick," she continued. "You always were a friend to me—in the old days. Well, do me this kindness now—it will be the greatest you can do yourself."

Dick Crook, for the first time in his life, literally had not a word to say.

"Very well. I shall consider that you have promised." And Miss Wright turned to go.

But Divvy Jim, who was pretty deep in his cups, though he had been half sobered for a few moments by the sheer force of his amazement, blocked her way.

"Ain't goin to forget yer other old friends, be ye? You're the boss girl, you are. Give us a kiss for the sake of old times."

He approached her with a drunken leer. Miss Wright, despite her nerve and coolness, jumped aside. But at the same time a blow from a powerful arm had laid Divvy Jim flat on the floor.

"Come out, Miss Wright," said the young man with the brown beard, who had turned quite white. "This is no place for you."

"Thank you for protecting me from that fellow's brutality," said Miss Wright, when they were outside, but she spoke curtly.

The young man looked after her retreating figure. He looked so intently that he did not see the girl who before had watched Miss Wright in the same way approaching him.

"Well," she laughed, and her harsh, hoarse voice made him start and turn with a black look on his face, "have you looked at her enough? I didn't know Mr. Al Holworth and the schoolmarm was acquainted. So you're goin to fight her battles, are you?"

There was a wicked gleam in her eyes.

"Look here," he said roughly, "you let Miss Wright's name alone, will you—and mine too." And he turned on his heel.

He had to pass Billy Wright's that night on his way home. His eyes lingered on the brightly lighted windows.

"She thinks me no better than Divvy Jim, I suppose," he thought. "She thinks me just a tough gambler and drinker, like all the rest. Well, so I am." And he tried to persuade himself that he did not care what the little schoolmistress thought, and all the time he was conscious that he would gladly have given a year of his life not to have been seen by those clear, dark, searching eyes at Dick Crook's that day.

As he got opposite the door, it opened from within and Billy came out in top boots and greatcoat. A ruddy bar of light streamed out upon the snow, and in the doorway, back of Billy's broad form, the slender shape of Pepita was visible.

"Comin, Al?" called Billy.

And Miss Wright, who had seen the young man also, said, "Oh, yes, do come in, Mr. Holworth?"

And so the young man found himself in the bright, warm room with Miss Pepita, with a piece of work, seated opposite him and doing her best to be gracious and kind. For she had upbraided herself all day for her cool treatment of him after his defense of her. It was nothing to her, she told herself, that he had been in that horrid place drinking and gambling. Of course she had no reason to suppose that he was different from any of the others. Somehow she had thought so, though. But that was no reason she should be rude. She would try to make amends.

And she succeeded very well.

How comfortable and pretty was the room, thought Al, glancing surreptitiously around. He could not analyze the feminine touches which had transformed it. They talked together, and Miss Pepita spoke of her life at the church school and in Virginia City and of the dear old bishop, who had been her kindest friend and who was a saint.

When Billy came home, Al rose in confusion. He had been sitting there nearly two hours.

* * * * * * *

It was a singular sight for Billy's Glen, that which the schoolhouse presented on the morning of the bishop's visit. Nothing like it had ever been seen there before. After all, Pepita had persuaded better than she knew. Dick Crook, telling himself he was a fool all the while, had closed his saloon. And for miles around teams, carts and sleighs had come and now formed a solid wall about the little building. Within, before the gray haired, venerable old man, sat a queer assemblage of people. Rough men in flannel shirts were there, men who had never before passed a Sunday morning outside a barroom, and hard visaged women in an attempt at finery, and Indians and negroes. Near the wooden platform whence the old bishop's voice rose in simple, solemn accents sat Billy Wright's daughter, a ray of winter sunshine touching her rapt countenance. To many there besides Al Holworth, whose eyes were fastened on her from the dark corner where he sat, it seemed like the face of an angel.

It had a strange, subtle influence upon these careless men and these hardened women. It seemed to be a living embodiment of the words that were falling from that old man's lips, words which spoke of Christian faith, hope, endeavor, of the beauty of purity, peace, love, joy. It must be right to be good, pure, thought the girl who had accosted Al Holworth opposite Dick Crook's and who was known as Small Sal, if it made one look like that. Many had entered the schoolhouse indifferently; some scoffing, some from curiosity. But a new, powerful feeling took possession of this rude, rough, lawless congregation as the minutes progressed, one of those feelings of reverence, of enthusiasm, suddenly and mysteriously stirred, which missionaries sometimes encounter and the causes of which are often so complex that they can scarcely be traced.

When the service was over, men and women pressed forward, surrounding the spare ecclesiastical form, whose gentle dignity contrasted so strangely with the countenances and forms of the inhabitants of Billy's Glen and the adjacent settlements, and many of the women clustered about Pepita, thanking her for the encouragement she had given them to come there.

And there near the door stood Billy Wright talking to the bishop with subdued mien—poor Billy, he had never been in such good company in his life—and something very suspiciously like a tear in his eye, when the old man, turning to Pepita, said:

"This is one of my children—one of my best workers and helpers in the good cause."

Those that were nearest outside heard the words, and suddenly recalling certain kind acts and much good in a quiet way which Pepita had managed to do, even in the short space of her stay there, this strange assemblage relieved its overwrought feelings by bursting into a ringing cheer for Billy's daughter, followed by another for the bishop.

The bishop spoke a few words with a tremor in his voice, and then the crowd dispersed. But Billy's Glen was in a state of excitement all day. Dick Crook forbore reopening his saloon until Monday morning. There were no card playing and less swearing than usual.

A strange experience, altogether! Billy's Glen did not recognize itself. To be sure this emotional spasm of reverence for virtue did not last. Billy's Glen two days after the bishop's visit had gone back to all its old ways again. But whenever afterward this visit was alluded to it admitted that the events of that day, somehow or other, "had made a feller feel queer and no mistake." And while the impression lasted it was strong.

Small Sal's poor, weak semblance of a soul was strangely moved and stirred. She left the schoolhouse with some vague, unformed intention of getting near Miss Wright, of having her speak to her, with some shadowy wish to do right, not to go on as she had all her life.

Standing a little distance off, she saw her. Her face was turned that way. She was smiling and she was talking to Al Holworth. Small Sal looked at both intently for a minute. And she read Al Holworth's eyes as though they had been a book.

With a low exclamation of rage she started forward. But they had walked on.

Where were the new, softened feelings that had been in Small Sal's heart for the last hour now?

"So that's what's up, is it?" she muttered twice below her breath.

Two weeks later Miss Wright was standing in the empty schoolhouse from which a half dozen small boys and girls had just been dismissed, into whose fallow brains she had been endeavoring to instill a little rudimentary knowledge.

She was locking up a few books and slates with a thoughtful, preoccupied mien.

Without the dusk was gathering rapidly, but a lemon colored glow in the west threw a momentary glory over the winter landscape. Black boughs stood out in delicate tracery against the horizon. The yellow light, curiously refracted, seemed to fill the atmosphere, and for a few moments streamed through the open doorway of the little building.

Turning, Miss Wright saw a man's form outlined against the golden background.

"Good evening, Miss Wright."

"Ah, Mr. Holworth, is it you? I have been setting things to rights after my small pupils."

Holworth stepped over the threshold and leaned against the doorway.

"How much you have done since you have been here—in every way," he said after a pause.

"Done? Why, I have done nothing. But much could be done—much. The bishop was speaking of it the other day. And, do you know, my old affection for Billy's Glen seems to have revived. I should like to be the instrument for doing some good here. I shall feel as if I were missing something when I go back to Virginia City."

"You are going back to Virginia City?"

"Yes. Tomorrow."

The man's form moved from the doorway; it towered above her. A pallor, like an intense white light, overspread his features.

"You shall not go," he said, and the words were scarcely articulate. "I forbid it. I shall not permit it. I cannot live without you."

Miss Wright opened her lips. But no sound came from them. She made a movement toward the door.

But his arm blocked her way.

"I love you," he said. "I love you. Do you hear me?" Outside the golden glow had faded and the gloom was closing in. His eyes, like live coals, burned into hers through the dusk. "Why do you shrink away from me so? Yes, I love you."

"Oh, hush! Hush! You don't know what you are saying. You scarcely know me"—

"The length of time I have known you has nothing to do with it. I loved you from the first time I saw you. And now you must not go from me. If you go I will follow you to the world's end. I can't breathe where you are not. I should go right back to the bad again."

"This is madness, Mr. Holworth." She spoke rapidly. She had recovered herself. But she was very white. "Let me pass, please."

"Pepita—no, no! For heaven's sake, don't go. I have frightened you—forgive me. I was a brute, but I love you so, Pepita! Ah, you don't know what you are to me—what you have been! You have made me hate the life I led before I saw you. You have made me wish to be a better fellow for love of you."

Her breath came hard and quick. He saw it and came nearer to her still.

"Pepita," he whispered. Her agitation made his heart leap. A wild hope ran through him.

"Pepita, can you—could you ever care"—

She made another movement to escape—another fruitless one.

"If I thought you ever could— Look at me!" he said suddenly.

She raised her eyes defiantly and drew herself up. How dare he speak to her so? But in a moment the glance wavered and fell.

"Let me go, please—now," she said below her breath. "You—I don't know what to say to you. I may come back again next summer, when my year is over at Virginia City. I have thought of taking Miss Scranton's place in the school here. She is not coming back at all, it seems. The bishop approves of my doing this."

He had hold of her hand now. He crushed the fingers as if in a vise.

"Next summer!" he repeated. "Next summer!"

She raised her eyes again. And thus they stood—how long?—hand in hand, eyes speaking to eyes.

A shadowy figure, silent as a ghost's, loomed up suddenly in the doorway, now a pale block of gray light.

Holworth started back and stood speechless. The veins swelled on his forehead as though they would burst. From the look in his eyes it might in truth have been an apparition that he saw.

"I have heard you," said Small Sal. It was she. She began quietly enough. "And I have seen you. I was out there. So you love him, do you?"

She looked at Miss Wright. "Well, you're not the first. Others have a better right to him. Do you hear?"

The devil in her blazed forth. She laughed.

"So I was to give him up like that, was I?"

Miss Wright had fled out into the night.

* * * * * * *

The next day Divvy Jim carried a solitary passenger and a little trunk down the valley and away from Billy's Glen.

"Well, 'tain't for long, anyhow," said Billy Wright, dashing something like a tear away with his knuckles. "You'll be back by summer."

Pepita smiled.

All Billy's Glen was there to see her off. All felt an indefinable sense of loss when Divvy Jim, rounding a corner, drove the vehicle which held her out of sight.

She seemed to be taking away a great deal with her. Billy's Glen had not been quite like Billy's Glen since it had known her. It had had a vague, now experience. It did not analyze its feeling much. But it looked forward to the next summer and her coming again.

Near a place where two roads meet down the valley stood a young man with a short brown beard when Divvy Jim drove by. He stood so that he could not be seen from the road. But he himself caught one glimpse of a still, pale face with dark eyes which looked straight before them. Then that was gone and all was over.

* * * * * * *

The long months passed slowly to Holworth. Small Sal, now that her dreaded rival was gone, as she hoped, never to return, shadowed the young giant continually. She, in her uncultured way, had conceived a fierce passion for him, a passion he had never encouraged and until lately had been totally unaware of. There was a broad smile upon the faces of many of the loungers around Dick Crook's saloon. Many of them had been followed before by Small Sal, and with reason, too, and it was a delight to them to see Holworth traveling the road they knew so well. The young man had somewhat lost his popularity with them since he no longer sought their company and their ways.

At last the letter came to Billy's Glen announcing that Pepita would be home soon. The trees and mountains assumed a new and sweeter hue to Holworth. Pepita, however, received him coldly, which was a damper on his bright dream. Billy Wright soon set matters in better shape by explaining the poor fellow's trouble with Small Sal. Pepita's gentle nature was stirred by the recital of the wayward girl's life, and she did her best to educate and soften that unruly mind, rightly thinking that her mode of life was more the fault of others than herself.

Hope is once more bright in the breast of Al Holworth. There is also an increased brightness in the smiles of Pepita.

All the inhabitants of Billy's Glen are looking forward to the next New Year, when the bishop has promised to again visit them and officiate in a ceremony that is of absorbing interest to at least two of our characters.

A BLOW FROM A POWERFUL ARM LAID DIVVY JIM FLAT ON THE FLOOR.

Festivities in Russia.

In the smaller cities of Russia New Year's day is in the "twelve days' festival." The Russians, in many parts, have held to the old ways from time immemorial. The preparations for the season begin early in November. The host of some great house begins to lay in stores of salted beef and sausages, liquors, etc. The hostess calls on all her friends and invites young and old. Next day she is succeeded by the nurse, who makes the same rounds of visits. Her duty is to invite specially the young ladies. She is hailed with joy, and the lady of the house hastens to mix for her the cup of wine. She delivers her errand, and is plied with questions as to the invited and rejected. But the most important question is "Who are the elected?" These are the young men invited by the hostess for the girls, or "fair maidens," as they are called. The duty of the young man thus designated is to look after the amusement and pleasure of his "fair maiden" during the 12 days. The responsibility of the choice lying with the hostess, she has to be careful in her selection.

But the invitation has again to be repeated, this time by the master of the house in the person of his servant or "swat," who with mace in hand performs his mission. On entering each house, he offers a prayer before the shrine of the saint to which it is dedicated. He then delivers the invitation in the name of his master and mistress. At first, according to etiquette, the invitation is refused, but after much pressure it is finally accepted. When the day arrives, the young ladies who are the heroines of the season appear in a sledge accompanied by their mother and favorite companion, generally a girl of inferior rank, who sits at their feet. This sledge is followed by another containing the threwomen, charged with caskets and dressing boxes. Other sledges follow. The longer the train the greater the honor to the house visited. On the arrival, the host and hostess meet the guests at the gate, bow without speaking and conduct them into the house. The young maidens are then delivered over to the care of the hostess, and after friendly greetings, presents to the domestics and sweetmeats to the girls the mother and retinue return home. On Christmas morning as the bells are ringing the hostess herself awakens the "fair maidens" and serves their breakfast with the help of the nurses. But a very important part is the interpretation of their dreams on this first night. Then the "elected" arrive. The days following are full of gayety and pastimes for young and old. This season is very important to the young people in Russia, who at other times of the year, by the strict etiquette observed, are kept much apart.